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HARRIS MAGAZINE

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THE following lines were the first to be printed and appear in No. 1 issue of Volume I. of our Magazine:—

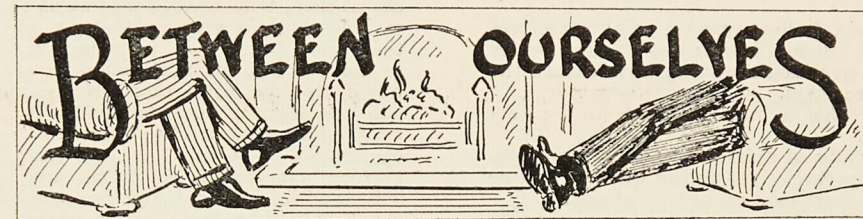
"Being aware of the responsibility attending the first steps taken along the high road of any adventure, the Editors of this Magazine ask for the sympathetic and practical support of all members of the selling, executive, operative, clerical, and buying staffs of C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., its Branches and Associated Companies."

We have been in existence three years, and although we cannot claim to have pleased everybody at one and the same time, we are assured that we have pleased everybody at some time or other.

To each and everyone, from the highest grade to the lowest, we should like to tender our best thanks for their "sympathetic and practical support." We should also like our distributors, contributors, printers, and all connected with the "making-up" of our Magazine to share in the success which we feel has attended our undertaking.

We should like to hear from our old contributors again this year, and confidently appeal to others who, so far, have not sent along that article they have been going to send but just "haven't found time to do so."

This issue sees the commencement of Volume IV., and we go forward fully convinced that the support and enthusiasm which followed the publication of our first paragraph will be maintained.



"Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring out the false, ring in the true,"
And 1930 will give us our opportunity to this end. In this spirit we wish one another
"A good New Year."

My contribution to the November issue has brought me more response than usual. I thank all my correspondents, and give below extracts from the letters of Mr. Fred Gale (No. 1), Mr. F. H. Gale (No. 2), Mr. A. McLean (No. 3), Mr. G. H. Taylor (No. 4). At the end I am inserting Mr. F. J. Edwardes' (No. 5) comments, and to the latter I can add nothing. They sum up all one would have tried to say.

No. 1.

To my mind, the first principle in business of any kind is "Honour." To do the right thing at all times and places, regardless of cost or inconvenience. To give your word and keep it, and the world will trust you. Act as though every deed of service, every effort for others, is actuated by the highest motives possible in business.

The second principle is only a shade behind, and that is Service. My idea of this is to give a little more than you are expected to give, to put more into business than you take out. Never to get the idea that you have learnt all there is to be known, but to improve the passing hour, and to remember it is never too late or too old to learn.

You must give of your best to succeed, and not be a time server. There are crowds of the latter at the bottom of the ladder, but higher up there is more room, wider vision, with a still greater incentive to higher service, and possibly with the thought that you are not only helping yourself, but the community amongst which you move.

What should be the goal of all business? My idea of this is to try to build up a trade that will grow, remembering that we only pass this way once. Our duty to posterity is to pass on to our successors better conditions and brighter prospects in every way, so that any lad with a desire to get out of the rut may do so. As a young lad I heard a lecture by Sir George Williams on "Aim High." There is merit in the boy or man who, having tried, failed. More honour to the captain who brings his vessel into port under her own steam after a rough voyage than to be towed in by a tug.

No. 2.

To many, to-day, social conditions make it impossible for them to find self-expression in the work they are compelled to do. To thousands it is a case of "do this" or be out of work; and to my mind the old saying of "a round peg in a square hole" was never more true than it is to-day. Such "misfits," individuals who are not interested in, and not happy in their work because they are not naturally fitted for it, only carry it out because they must, as an irksome routine to be done with the least amount of trouble and the smallest expenditure of effort, and will never make a success of life.

When one is out of tune with one's work, and not really interested in it, I fail to see how one can find self-expression in one's work; and without self-expression there can be no aim for betterment. So I think we get the class of worker who works with no higher aim than to provide the bare necessities of life because he sees no goal, and having no goal to work for sees no path, and if there is no path how can he strive?

On the other hand, you get the worker who is able to carry out a part of the meaning of self-expression in his work. He is happy, does his job to the fullest of his capacity and to the best of his ability, but he does not want any responsibility. His aim in life is to give no cause for complaint, and to maintain a comfortable home. This, at any rate, is how I see the attitude and aim of the bulk of our present day workers.

To the rest is left the real satisfaction of healthy desire. Having adapted themselves to their particular job, they have made themselves capable to hold a position of trust and authority, and have so risen out of the groove and have brought out the best in themselves and their lives.

They know the meaning of "self-expression" in its true sense. They know that the satisfaction of healthy desire must be sought in the promotion and welfare of others as well as their own interests.

No. 3.

There is a feeling amongst most employees that to do a fair and honest day's work entitles them to feel gratified that they have earned the wages paid to them.

But all this is not sufficient, or entirely satisfactory.

I am firmly of opinion that every employee should be satisfied at the end of the day that he (or she) has *more than* earned his wages.

I think it may be accepted, however, that one with genuine all-round knowledge and experience is an asset, and my striving is in this direction, as the possibilities are great.

No. 4.

From my own personal point of view there seems to be one great objective to aim at, and that is "Perfection of Service." This we know is unattainable, as are all ideals which are of real benefit to humanity.

Only as and according to the service put into a business, or an ideal, can a man derive the joy of achievement *therefrom*. Ambition from a merely materialistic point of view may seem to be an objective well worthy of everyone entering business, but it is not all.

The steps of the ladder of opportunity should afford not only increased means of providing the wherewithal to live, and to make provision for the rainy day and old age, but should afford increased facilities for real service, commensurate with the increased responsibility.

To some, the old saying, "Variety is the spice of life," is the all-in-all of their existence, consequently the routine of work makes any enjoyment in their case very difficult indeed. Whilst to the placid mind and temperament, and to the man with no outstanding qualities, the everyday routine fits in with his mood, and he is able to derive pleasure from doing his little bit in making the wheels go round.

For the ideal worker and seeker after "perfect service," however, endless opportunities await. Nothing is too small to be of interest, and nothing, within reason, too large to be attempted. Not only is one particular section of a business of interest to him, but the whole activities of the Firm are a field from which we can draw to enable him to climb up the ladder towards a higher goal. He implants to all with whom he comes into contact that wonderful team spirit with which his ideals imbue him.

I believe that for those who find their stimulus in seeking to attain the single objective of "perfect service" there is a very real joy in seeing that, by the united efforts of all who really try to achieve something worthy, the pieces are dovetailed together into one great achievement.

No. 5.

"The first principle in business is to have an objective at which one constantly aims and works to attain."

In considering whether the above statement covers the whole ground, I think we should prefix the words, "In order to achieve success" to give the statement its proper sense. It is

one of those trite sayings that we so often accept without thinking very much about, and probably the author had only a very narrow application of the words in his mind when he wrote them; but I think a little thoughtful contemplation will give them a far wider field. It all depends upon what is meant by "business" and what constitutes "success." If, in using the word business one means all forms and grades of industrial, commercial, and professional activity, it will at once be seen that the quotation covers the whole field of work, and its truth can be demonstrated when it is realised that success does not necessarily mean the attainment of high honours.

Despite our complicated modern civilisation, mankind has not changed fundamentally, and we must still, with the exception of a few, earn our bread by the sweat of our brow; consequently, we all have at least one common objective in our business lives, and that is to get a living; in fact, I think it could be argued that no man or woman has any right to start in business without that object in view.

The attainment of a livelihood spells success for most people; and although some of us who work for other objectives in addition possibly may not quite understand their being quite contented to stay in the rut, we are up against the fact that business could not very well be carried on if they were not. The trouble is that such people soon become dull and apathetic, and consequently do not give of their best unless new objectives are created for them by others. This aspect of the matter could, of course, be considerably enlarged upon, but I don't think it concerns us at the moment; the question is, "What moves the rest of us who have by some means managed to struggle out of the rut?"

Certainly we must all be steering for some port or other which is our objective; also, we must have some motive in endeavouring to get there, for the motive is the power that drives us towards it, whether we are clinging to the wheel while being driven along by the wind of circumstance or sailing along calmly under our own steam. The objective in itself will not get us very far, and the motive without an objective will not get us anywhere particular. So it resolves itself into this: "What is the nature of our objective, and what is our motive for attaining it?"

I think it will be generally conceded that we are, most of us, endeavouring to steer for a post of higher authority and power, and that the motive that drives us is, at the outset at least, purely personal.

The desire to possess a motor-car, to own property, to provide more fully for one's family, and in some cases the desire for power for its own sake are, amongst many, many others, the motives that propel men towards their objectives; but when we get set on our course the outlook begins to change, and fresh considerations arise. We will find, perhaps, that we must take care to avoid the shoals of pure selfishness, that the health and comfort of our passengers and crew must be studied, and many other things of a like nature. In a word, our opportunities for service begin, and the wise navigator will grasp these opportunities with both hands if he wishes

to make progress. He will realise, for example, that a regime of "hard tack," "hard laying," hard words, and hard work, will more than likely leave him with a semi-mutinous crew; and failure to study the particular needs of his passengers will result in nothing but complaints and general dissatisfaction. Gradually the motive of service will become the mainspring of his existence, and when this is so his adventure will, bar accidents, surely come to a successful end.

But suppose, after wearying ourselves in service, we never reach the port of our objective, are we to be accounted unsuccessful—failures? The answer to this question is, I think, a most emphatic negative. The harbour may be crowded out, or it may be beset with dangers and difficulties that our ship is not built to withstand; consequently, we bring our vessel to anchor in the most suitable haven to be found, but everybody has benefitted in the attempt, and the chances are that we shall discover in our new anchorage greater opportunities for usefulness than would have been possible for us in the more important place that was the original port of our objective.

Most decidedly, it is the "honest to goodness" effort that counts, and the man who steadfastly works for his objective and embraces such opportunities for service that are open to him is not to be accounted unsuccessful if the objective is found to be beyond his reach. "Aim high" is excellent advice, but to say that hits only count is utterly absurd.

The idea of service is not new, but it is only quite recently that we have heard much about it in business. Numbers of people have yet to arrive at an appreciation of what it stands for; and although, by driving ahead with courage and determination they achieve the end in view, their victory must lack the satisfaction and reward of those whose motives have been transformed by a proper realisation of their duty to others.

* * *

By The Way.

We should like to place on record our appreciation of "Marian's" efforts in successfully running our "Just Between Ourselves" page. It is with regret that we learn it is not possible for her to continue to do so.

In welcoming her successor, we would appeal specially to the ladies to send along something to help the page. It requires a great deal of effort to make up a page of this description, and unless one hears from its readers, one is in the dark as to whether the page is successful in meeting the wishes of its readers.

Will you please, therefore, send along that recipe, inquiry, and so on, and so help maintain the brightness of "Just Between Ourselves."

Have you heard that "No. 2" possesses an amateur dentist? It appears that a sufferer from an aching molar was unable to see the dentist, and had to turn up to work feeling pretty miserable. The sympathy tendered to him was coupled with the remark, "I'll get it out for 'ee." The instrument used, so we understand, was one that reminded us of our extreme youth, and was a piece of stout string, one end of which terminated in a loop. The operation, done skilfully, was a complete success, and the patient is progressing favourably.

We understand that the operator generously declined what was a record fee.

To those of our readers who were unsuccessful in solving the rhymed conundrum in last month's "Just Between Ourselves," and also the first of our Christmas Crackers, we give the answers herewith:

Rhyming Conundrum—A River.

Christmas Cracker—The Match.

As we have not heard of an epidemic of appendicitis we cannot understand why one of our friends recently entered an invoice as "100 Appendix Declaration Forms." We know some of our staff who, upon receipt of such a form, would have to send a "nil" return.

A man who drives furiously is called a road hog, and it must have been this type our typist had in mind when she inscribed on one of our invoices "6 gammons of petrol."

Congratulations to Mr. R. L. Matthews, of the Van Sales Dept., in passing the examination for the Royal Air Force. Considering the large number of candidates who entered for this examination from various parts of the country, it was, indeed, meritorious to head the list of successful candidates.

Christmas was responsible for the following tit-bit:—

"The curing date of bacon despatched on 18th December should read 29th December, 1929."

We could comment on this, and remark that such a thing was "curious," but we will refrain.

We are told that recently it was difficult to tell whether one of our friends was coming or going. He was the possessor of a pair of mackintosh leggings, and, for some reason or other, put them on the wrong way round. The toes of the said leggings appeared at his heels, and at first they were mistaken for spurs. Some will perhaps say that in writing this paragraph we are "making-tosh."

That our Magazine is put to many uses does not surprise us, but we heard of an ardent footballer who found quite a novel use for us. It appears that two copies are used to protect his legs. This is the first time we have suffered for the "shins" of others.

We are asked to discover the early bird who arrived at 4.50 a.m. instead of 6 o'clock during the Christmas rush. As we ourselves were not up at that unearthly hour we regret we cannot.

One of our late employes who recently joined the Forces relates the following:—

One night, whilst on guard, he was approached by an officer. The correct countersign being given, the officer passed on, but returned to play a joke by endeavouring to remove the guard's bayonet. Our friend's retort was "No 'ee doant. If thee stays here I'll put un thru 'ee." The officer, realising the joke had failed, replied, "All right, but not so much Wiltshire." Evidently our gallant lads do not lose their mother tongue.

Salt is a useful commodity in its way, but we really cannot understand why one of our lady readers sprinkled her helping of Christmas pudding with it. We hope she did not use "gammons" of petrol instead of brandy.

The response to our Limerick Competition has been very poor. We thought there would be *more* than one entry, especially as there had been, in the past, applications for something of this nature. We will try again, and will consider any entries that are received before February 4th. Please refer to page 263 in last month's issue for details.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

When sending letters and other matter for the Magazine, correspondents are asked to sign their name and state their department. A nom-de-plume may be added, and names will not be published unless expressly desired, but we must have the names as evidence of good faith.

TO OUR READERS.

Will Calne readers please note that in the Office, and each Factory, there is a box specially for contributors' notes, &c., for the Magazine. Will you please make use of them? Our readers elsewhere will oblige us greatly if they will hand their contributions to the distributor at their Branch.

EDITORIAL NOTE.

We think the subject matter for our Picture Gallery will meet with general approval as we have decided to make this year a Veterans' Year. The photographs will be of some of our Gold and Silver Medallists and will include Calne and its Associated Companies.

* * *

CALNE AND HARRIS UNITED F.C.

We were rather unfortunate in being knocked out of the Wilts Cup by Melksham. In the match on the Rec. they equalised by practically the last kick of the match, and in the reply at Melksham, we lost by the narrow margin of 1-0, after having Carter injured. Coleman probably played the game of his life here.

Our team certainly did not show to advantage in the "match of the season" with Chippenham on Boxing-day, and were defeated by 4-2. The only satisfactory feature of the match was the good gate, which will very considerably help the finances of the club.

We also lost very heavily to Swindon Corinthians on the 28th December by 4-0, and in these latter two matches there is no doubt that Carter was much missed.

At the Smoking Concert, held on the 17th December, Mr. Clarke, the treasurer, was presented with a case of pipes from the Club.

Harris Welfare Association.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.

THE Annual General Meeting of the H.W.A. was held on December 9th, 1929, in the Picture Palace, under the chairmanship of the President, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq.

Mr. L. A. Trow opened the proceedings by reading the report of the activities of the various sections. Lack of space prevents us giving this in detail, the following being somewhat condensed:—

Cricket Section.—A particularly successful season, with two elevens, has been played. Both elevens had the same result—seven matches won, seven lost, and one drawn. The Committee desire to say how much they appreciate the good sportsmanship which has been shown by the members of both teams.

Tennis Section.—Enthusiasm by all the members has been a source of encouragement to the Committee. The general play has shown considerable improvement, and the only two matches arranged resulted in wins. Improvements have been made which will result in more matches being played next season.

Hockey Section.—This section is affiliated to the Wilts County Hockey Association. The Committee view the present season with a great deal of optimism; and, with playing improving like it is, they are looking forward to some members being capped for the County.

Carnival and Flower Show Section.—Here, again, successes are to be recorded. The Flower Show was held in the Recreation Ground, and proved to be an outstanding success. The introduction of an inter-departmental programme of sports created great interest and enthusiasm.

Entertainments Section.—One of the principal features has been the endeavour to provide an efficient orchestra, and confidence is expressed that the efforts will be successful. The nine Entertainments arranged were, on the whole, successful, but the support given was not all that could be desired.

Pastimes and Lectures Section.—The

only real activity to report is that of the Putting Green. The green has not been used as much as the Committee would desire, but such competitions as have been arranged have been successful.

Mr. G. C. Brown presented the accounts. The election of officers took place, and was as follows:—Permanent President—J. F. Bodinnar, Esq.; Vice-Presidents—A. E. Marsh, Esq., R. P. Redman, Esq., S. North Smith, Esq., J. A. Bullock, Esq., W. Frayling, Esq., T. W. Petherick, Esq., Osman Jones, Esq., M. Holley, Esq., P. T. Knowles, Esq., H. Carpenter, Esq.

A proposal was put forward and carried that there should be only one Committee in future, but it would comprise representatives of all sections. The new committee is as follows:—Messrs. O. Jones, B. Gough, S. Rymer, A. McLean, W. Huntley, R. Taylor, M. Clifford, J. Carpenter, A. H. Haines, T. W. Petherick, E. C. Kent, F. Blackford, F. Gale, G. Gough, J. Edward, A. J. Mail, F. Nash, G. R. Ashman, S. Drewell, C. Flay, J. H. Gillett, H. Hill, W. Prior, G. C. Brown, S. Sandford, R. A. Skuse, A. Flay, O. Sheppard, L. A. Trow, A. Angell, P. T. Knowles, Mrs. Sewell, Misses L. Angell, F. Angell, B. Bailey, J. Britten, B. Grainger, M. Fennell, L. Holley.

The new proposal also provided an alteration in the membership subscriptions, which is now 1s. 6d. per year. The following are additional to this:—Cricket members, over 18 years of age, 2s. 6d.; Ditto, under 18 years of age, 1s. 6d.; Tennis, over 18 years of age, 2s.; Ditto, under 18 years of age, 1s.; Hockey, all members, 1s.

* * *

"Yes, lady, I lost my leg working in a mineral mine," said the tramp.

"Ah," replied the sympathetic old lady, "few of us realise the dangerous work necessary in order to provide us with our ginger-beer and lemonade."

* * *

He made his way in the pouring rain to an inn, and said to the waiter there, "It is like the Deluge!"

"The what?"

"The Deluge. Haven't you read about the Deluge—Noah and the Ark and Mount Ararat?"

"No, sir," said the waiter; we have had no papers here for three days!"

The Carnival.

IN spite of the inclement weather, over three hundred children of the members of the Harris Welfare Association hailed with glee the arrival of Saturday, January 4th. On that date the tenth annual Christmas Carnival, arranged by the Carnival section of the H.W.A., was held, and the delighted youngsters were entertained by Mr. Fred Priddoe, the Bristol conjurer and ventriloquist, and subsequently were served with a Christmas Tea, the catering being in the capable hands of Mr. George Gough. The annuitants were present by invitation of the President of the Association, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P. The collective age of the guests at one table amounted to 803 years.

After tea, presents were stripped from a large Christmas tree and distributed to the children by Miss Bodinnar and Mrs. Redman, assisted by Father Christmas. Each child received a portion of the monster cake presented by Mr. Bodinnar, which had been exhibited in the retail shop, and also a packet of sweets, the gift of Mr. R. P. Redman.

At six o'clock the doors were thrown open to the members of the Association and their friends, and until the doors closed the Carnival floor was crowded by a gay and merry throng. As usual, a delightful scheme of decoration had been arranged by a band of keen and helpful enthusiasts under the direction of Mr. Edward, the predominant note being a tasteful blend of red and green with which the steel uprights, stacks of merchandise, and the machinery, were cunningly masked.

There were a number of entrants in the fancy dress competition, and the judges had some difficulty, owing to the almost uniform excellent of the costumes, in awarding pride of place to the winners.

Prizes were offered for the most effectively dressed head of hair, and several young ladies mounted the platform to brave the critical glances of the audience.

The "Aristocrats" were well received by an appreciative audience in the Concert Hall. Quite a number of new items were rendered, and each turn received well-merited rounds of applause.

The Harris Orchestra, conducted by

Mr. Rymer, provided an excellent and well-executed selection of music for the dance, which was, as usual, one of the most popular events on the programme, and lasted from 8.30 p.m. until closing time. The Calne Town Band once again rendered selections during the evening under the capable baton of Mr. C. Blackford. The items conducted by the official "Carnival Jester," Mr. A. J. Mail, who was the life and soul of the evening, were received with great enthusiasm by young and old.

The whole proceedings were rounded off by most excellent side-shows, which had been arranged by various sports sections and Mr. Mail, and a number of competitions, the winners of which are appended.

The thanks of the members of the H.W.A. are due to the officials, committee, and helpers of the Association who worked so effectively to provide such a good time for young and old. The secretarial and organising control were in the capable hands of Mr. E. C. Kent and Mr. Swaffield.

List of Prize-winners:—Treasure Island—1st, B. Cleverly; 2nd, P. Rivers; 3rd, A. C. May. Skittles—1st, B. Currell; 2nd, J. Goddard; 3rd, J. Burchell. Skittles (Ladies' competition)—Mrs. Pickett. Guessing Weight of Bacon—1st, Mrs. Barnett; 2nd, F. Caaney. Lucky Ticket—Doll, Mr. G. Gough. Box of Chocolates—Mrs. Whitting.

* * *

The two friends were sitting in a restaurant and, having lunched, were enjoying a game of chess. One of the players called out, "Checkmate!"

At that moment the waitress was passing. Very icily, she made out the ticket, and, tossing it to one of the players, said,

"There's your check—but don't be so familiar in future!"

* * *

"We never need them new-fangled scales in Ireland," said O'Hara. "There's an aisy way to weigh a pig without scales. You get a plank and you put it across a stool. Then you get a big stone. Put the pig on one end of the plank and the stone on the other end, and shift the plank until they balance. Then you guess the weight of the stone, and you have the weight of the pig."

Employees Benefit Society.

The Seventh Annual Meeting of the above Society was held in the Picture Palace on Monday, December 9th, under the chairmanship of the President, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq.

The proceedings were opened by the reading of the Report by Mr. P. T. Knowles, chairman of the committee. He stated that much good work had been done, and many members had received assistance. Mention was made of the Hospital Scheme, whereby such members as joined would obtain even greater facilities.

Mr. J. Carpenter followed, and stated that, although many calls had been made on the funds, the share out would be 3s. 7d. per member. The Firm, once again, generously reimbursed the Society by a sum to cover the working expenses, and this was carried to the Reserve Fund. Commenting on the Report and Accounts Mr. Bodinnar said he felt sure they would meet with general approval. He was particularly pleased about the new Hospital Scheme, and was confident that the arrangements that had been made would be to the satisfaction of everyone.

The election of officers then took place, and resulted as follows:—Permanent President—Mr. J. F. Bodinnar; Vice-Presidents—Mr. R. P. Redman, Mr. P. T. Knowles, and Mr. T. W. Petherick; Secretary—Mr. C. E. Blackford; Treasurer—Mr. J. Carpenter; Auditors—Messrs. S. North Smith, and G. R. Ashman; Committee—Messrs. H. Olsen, W. Griffin, H. Hill, J. Andrews, A. Angell, C. Barton, E. Tucker, J. Carter, Misses F. Reeves, V. Biffen, and B. Watkins.

* * *

A WAR STORY.

During April, 1917, our battalion was in the trenches near Souchez, and, owing to the bad condition of the trenches and the weather, our feet began to suffer, and fears were entertained that many cases of trench feet would occur. My chum and I were ordered to go into Souchez to procure a drum of whale oil for the men's feet. We set off in bad spirits, as we had to pass along the dreaded "Duck Walk," which was well known to thousands

who were in the Souchez district. This "Duck Walk" was nothing more or less than a track of wide duck boards, and was shelled intermittently both day and night.

We safely reached the village, and finding the drum of oil after much trouble, started off on the return journey. After running the gauntlet of the usual bombardment we arrived back to the battalion. We thereupon opened the drum of oil, and one can imagine our feelings when it was found to contain *rifle oil* instead of whale oil. Of this commodity we already had a plentiful supply, so that all our trouble had been for nothing.

Our comrades were highly amused, especially as they did not like using the oil, and our escapade was looked upon as a huge joke in the battalion for some time afterwards.

* * * J.R.

RABBIT KEEPING—MANAGEMENT OF STOCK.

(By A. D. JUDD.)

My notes recently issued in the Magazine dealt chiefly with the various breeds. I will, therefore, give my readers a little information as to the management of stock. However good the management of a stud may be, unless the foundation is firm and strong the results will be failure. Therefore, any intending fancier should consider whether the stock is to be kept in a rabbitry or in hutches in the open. This is most essential for the comfort and health of the rabbits. Hutches should be well constructed, free from damp and draughts and extreme cold, at the same time allowing full freedom for the inhabitants.

The size of the hutch should be not less than 2ft. 6ins. long, 2ft. back to front, and 2ft. high, and considerably larger for breeding.

With regard to the management, cleanliness and carefulness should be the first thought of the fancier if success is required. The floor should be covered with sawdust, with a layer of straw if preferred, but this is not actually needed. Cleaning out of the stock should take place twice a week, thus preventing that dreaded disease of coccidiosis. Another strong point I wish to impress upon all beginners is to avoid overcrowding. If this happens, disaster will surely reign in your rabbitry. In my next article I will give a few further hints on breeding.

Do you know—

- That* a certain young lady knew who sent a certain telegram.
- That* she assured us that she recognised the handwriting.
- That* we congratulate the Redruth senders.
- That* a young lady recently indulged in a bath whilst wearing a hat.
- That* the idea was to keep a wave in her hair.
- That* some people do not pay their Magazine Subscriptions promptly.
- That* one of our most charming ledger clerks has one or two outstanding balances of this description on her books.
- That* sometimes they make her lose her balance, and, in consequence, her charm.
- That*, therefore, we hope that the dilatory people concerned will "stump up."
- That* a young man recently went to the Y.M.C.A. with a billiard cue in a case.
- That* a young lady acquaintance asked him if he was going fishing at that hour of the night.
- That* "The Pictures" have become such a national habit that it is hardly possible to realise that thirty-five years ago they were unknown.
- That* the first animated pictures the writer of these notes saw were shown in a travelling menagerie during the year 1897.
- That* there was a film of the Jubilee procession and one humorous subject.
- That* not even the title of the latter would pass the board of film censors to-day.
- That* there were no captions, but the operator kept up a running commentary describing the various situations as they arose.
- That* the operator was also the lion tamer, and came straight from his turn in the lion's cage to manipulate the lantern.
- That* the passage of time becomes a very real matter when we realise that children who attended our first

Christmas carnival have now commenced their working lives.

- That* we shall never forget the first children's carnival.
- That* everyone of the toys was a musical instrument of sorts, and the noise thereof was terrific.
- That* one of the committee men now at a branch further west referred to it as an adjectival opera.
- That* the official band was eclipsed.
- That* we should be glad to receive reminiscences of the early days of the Harris Welfare Organisation and its pioneers.
- That* we welcome the Advertising Scheme of the British Potato Growers' Association.
- That* an excellent dish for young children and adults is Crown Brand Bacon and fried potatoes.
- That* a young lady's attache case burst open in Oxford Road the other day.
- That* the contents proclaimed that she was off for the week-end.
- That* one of our young bloods went to Chippenham in a pair of boots which pinched.
- That* because of his vanity he missed the last train home.
- That* rumour asserts that he walked home in his socks.
- That* he is now an "Ease rather than appearance" enthusiast.

* * *

She (relating her travels): And in Florence I visited the Pitti Palace.

He: Oh, did ums?

* * *

"Come, come!" said the mistress, "surely every girl knows the island the name of which suggests it is inhabited by the male sex?"

"The Scilly Isles," replied a little voice at the back.

* * *

Jennie: I say, Jim, you're frightfully late, you know.

Jim: Yes, darling, but you see, I left my watch at home, and when I took it out to see if I had time to go back for it I found I hadn't got it."

Another Appreciation.

Much water has passed under the bridges since a similar article as above was sent to our Magazine. On reading "Between Ourselves" in the Christmas number of 1929, our pen is inspired once more to record an appreciation of the message conveyed in it; and not only the message itself, but the literary merit of its composition.

The theme of this, with the previous message, is of the same vein, "sustained effort." The last told us of those monks of Devonshire who, with such singleness of purpose, erected their own buildings, toiling assiduously year by year until they had attained that which they had set out to erect. Now, again, with masterly flow of our English language, we get another message, "Keep right on to the end of the road." The wording of one sentence is worth repeating once again:—

"The thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts and the dreams of early manhood and womanhood must sometimes be dispelled, but 'the boy-thought,' and the dream may be crystallised into one ideal, in the pursuit of which the journey will develop the moral muscles into the fibre of endurance and courage which best encircles for its strengthening the hidden city of the soul."

The great artist can always grip, whether he be painter, musician, sculptor, or even the great exponent of our games and sports, but what artist can do more or paint a more beautiful picture than he who can so gracefully wield his pen as to convey to the full his meaning as expressed in this beautiful English language of ours. Read again through this sentence. Are we able to find that the meaning of the writer could be expressed in more delectable composition of our English prose? As we stated once before, if the writer of that message could have seen his way to put aside those mundane affairs having relation to the porcine interests of this country, and could have devoted his complete attention towards putting his whole effort into literature, we believe that that literature would be so much the richer as to leave its mark down the years of time that are to come; and, further, that those efforts could be numbered with some of the greatest achievements of our English authors.

ANON.

Our Post Bag.

To the Editor, "Harris Magazine."
SUGGESTED FORMATION OF A
MUSICAL SOCIETY.

DEAR SIR,

No doubt many of the Office and Factory staff will welcome your excellent idea contained in current issue, and trust that the Entertainment Committee will push this proposal with real enthusiasm—an enthusiasm that will be catching. There is much talent, both vocal and instrumental, ready for use, and also latent talent that could be brought out, and all of which might be moulded into one excellent Orchestral and Musical Society (without the "high brow" bogey).

I suggest our minds should project forwards, and visualise what such a Society may become in two years' time, and so build up to that ideal.

The Welfare Association would also be doing real and good educational work. I would suggest an enlarged orchestra, choral singing, concerts, and short musical plays, and later something more ambitious. I hope that the excellent material not yet brought out into the light may respond heartily, and so make our Welfare Association a real live one in all its branches, fostering and developing that true spirit of co-operation which spells success.

Yours faithfully,

W. S. GRIFFIN.

Editorial Note.—We should appreciate a line from others who are interested.

* * *

THROUGH THE KENNET AND AVON
CANAL BY MOTOR-BOAT.

Our readers will no doubt remember the series of articles by Captain C. Herbert Smith which appeared in our Magazine. We have now seen an advance copy of Captain Smith's book, and, as several of our readers were interested in the articles, we can inform them that the book will be on sale at the end of January, and can be obtained from Mr. R. S. Heath, The Strand, Calne.

The book has been reviewed in the Press, so that in recommending the book to our readers we will content ourselves with endorsing the closing sentence of one of them:—"The book is quite worth a place on the 'Wiltshire' bookshelves."

England to Australia.

BY MARGARET SUMMERS.

TO escape the English winter, and to fulfil an overwhelming desire for travel, the writer left Calne in July last and sailed from Tilbury on the 20th on board the R.M.S. "Orama," bound for Australia.

We moved out of dock at mid-day, having breakfasted early to catch the 9.20 boat train from St. Pancras. Many of us soon experienced a "sinking feeling," and wondered if we were on the verge of sea-sickness before we had been on the water scarcely an hour! However, after a good meal we felt quite all right, and decided that we had only been hungry, and nowhere near sea-sickness after all.

This Saturday afternoon the sun shone brightly to cheer us on our way, but alarming possibilities were impressed upon us when we had to assemble for lifebelt drill at 3.30.

Sausages were included in the breakfast menu for Monday. These were much enjoyed. I asked the steward if they were Harris', and the answer was in the affirmative. Although this information was correct, one could not always depend on hearing the absolute truth when asking a question. One mealtime, when one of the stewards was closing the dining room port-holes, someone asked if a storm was expected. "No, burglars!" was the smart reply.

On Tuesday evening we passed Cape St. Vincent—a very impressive bit of scenery. One could well imagine Robert Browning writing "Nobly, nobly Cape St. Vincent to the North West died away."

We were delayed outside Gibraltar next morning by a thick fog. The inevitable tale soon went round that we nearly collided with another ship in the fog, but as to whether we really "nearly did" or not, I'm afraid I cannot say.

As we approached the Rock we could plainly see its resemblance in shape to a lion in a lying position.

After coming to a stop, we were soon surrounded by merchant boats laden with fruit, sweets, tobacco, clothing, and carpets.

Luckily for four of us girls, a gentleman, who had called at Gibraltar many times previously, took us ashore with him on a shopping expedition. The Moorish Castle

was an outstanding feature on the hill above us. We did not reach it, but turned to the right along Main Street.

We enjoyed going into the shops with our escort. The natives are great on tempting people to buy, and in one store we were looking round while our gentleman friend was making a purchase, and the assistants invited us to buy all sorts of pretty things. On being informed that we hadn't the cash, they kindly told us that "cheque would do," and when we said we had no cheque, they suggested that the gentleman should pay.

Having had a very interesting time, we sailed away from Gibraltar in the afternoon.

On Thursday we saw the Balearic Islands in the distance, and after a rough passage past the Lion Gulf during the night, arrived at the French naval port of Toulon in its pretty surroundings next morning. We left here very early on Saturday, and passed between Corsica and Sardinia at 5.30 p.m.

We were greatly looking forward to seeing Naples, thinking that it would be so very wonderful, but when we arrived there we just asked each other why it is said "See Naples and die."

On landing, a girl friend and I engaged a guide to take us around. He first took us to the cathedral. It is magnificent inside, but our escort spoke so loudly in spite of the services in progress in various parts of the building, that instead of taking in all the details, we were simply longing to get out. (No doubt the worshippers are used to sight-seeing intruders, but I don't see how they can appreciate them much).

After a walk through the town we had a tram ride (a car ride had been mentioned) to the top of a hill, from where we had a splendid view of Naples and its surroundings, including the "Orama," and, of course, Mount Vesuvius.

We descended the hill in an electric underground train, and on returning to the wharf the question of settling arose. Our guide's boss asked us if we were satisfied, and my friend promptly informed him that we were not as we had been "walked to death" instead of having the car ride which we had been led to expect. She gave him a little more than half of what was charged, and away we went to the ship—and that was that.

(To be continued).

The Haggis.

I HAVE been asked by the Editor to throw some light on that mysterious creature, the haggis. I should like to say, in the first place, that the plural is haggi and not haggisses, as is generally supposed.

Haggi are to be found in the wilds of Scotland, and this is what makes the wilds wild. They are hunted throughout the year, except on flag days, when, in common with the other wild creatures, they take to their own burrows as they cannot "burrow" from anybody on those days. The haggis is at its prime towards the end of December, and is then eagerly sought after by haggard haggis hunters. Contrary to popular belief, it is not hunted with a bow and arrow. The most successful method is to hide behind a bairn or cairn (I'm not sure which) and to make a noise like a "saxpence." At this noise the haggi rush to the spot from whence comes the sound, and usually, in the crush, one or more is kilt stone dead.

Haggis is prominent on St. Andrew's and New Year's Eve, and is sometimes thrown over the left shoulder to avoid the evil eye. Haggis can be dressed when preparing it for the table, but it is not advisable to include a sporran in the dress. This is apt to give it a "hare" flavour. Always prepare haggis when the Campbells are coming, and they usually leave early. The best haggis is a tart 'un. It should always be noted that the haggis is usually piped in—that is, unless someone can bag pipes first. In this case another of the five senses proclaims its arrival.

There is an interesting ceremony attaching to the haggis rite. The cheffoneer (a Scottish chef) enters holding the haggis at arm's length, wishing all the time his arms were longer. The Heiland Chief then rises, and solemnly says, "The haggis is Aggies." Agnes springs smartly to attention, and after frantically waving the cheffoneer away utters the mystic words, "Och Aye! Hoots Awa!" and the other guests fall too (I mean, to). Lots are drawn, and by a process of elimination the names are reduced until one name is left. The M.C. (usually spelt Mc.) arises, and announces, "On my right haggis, the winner of the hundred pipers awa' (I mean a hundred contests); on my

left, Roderick Dhu, a corking laddie, and still full of spirit. Seconds out—Time." A stirring contest is witnessed, hard blows are exchanged amidst intense excitement.

Finally, the haggis takes the count and falls moaning, which blends with the pipes which play "Aggis, where art thou?" The haggis is then carved and partaken of by those who can produce a medical certificate as to their gastronomic fitness. It is considered to be extremely lucky to obtain the wishbone, as the fortunate holder is declared immune from flag days and suchlike calamities.

In conclusion, I should like to say that the old saying that "beauty is skin deep" applies equally to that wild, fierce, untamed creature, the haggis.

G.H.H.

* * *

Billy had been told that a tradition is something handed down from parents to children. So the next day at school he explained to his teacher that he was late because "Mother had to mend my traditions."

* * *

WILLIAM WORDSWORTH.

There were deeps within the deeps
In the greatness of his soul;
And we have but known a part,
But a portion of the whole

Of that sweet divine emotion,
Stirred to life by simple things
Of that strange and mystic fancy
Giving to his genius wings.

Did you know the heart within him?
Critic, pause upon your way—
In simplicity lies power!
Homely songs do often stray

Where the lofty cannot enter,
Where familiar things alone
Awaken chords that give and answer
But an echo of their own.

The hand of Nature now is forming
Living poems to his name,
And down the years there shines immortal
A star among the stars of fame.

E. HOWSE.

Our Picture Gallery.

Mr. J. GRANGER.



At the age of 13 Mr. James Granger entered the employ of Messrs. Chas. Harris & Co., in September, 1878, and has thus completed over 51 years of unbroken service with the Firm. Throughout this period he has been engaged in the engineering department, and he can well remember the days when refrigerating and electrical machinery were unknown factors in the bacon industry. In those times work in the cellars was carried on by candle light, and curing by the ice process was in vogue. One of his first tasks was to check the number of loads of ice which the carts brought in from the canals and ponds in Wiltshire to be stored in the cooling chambers.

In his early days he was a prominent member of the original Harris football teams, but his principal hobby is gardening, and his successes at the local shows prove that he has more than an elementary knowledge of horticulture.

The subject of our remarks was transferred to Totnes at the opening of the Factory there in 1912, where he has since remained in charge of the plant. His genial

manner and never-failing optimistic good nature has won for him hosts of friends, and that his cheery presence will remain with us for very many years to come is the sincere wish of all at Totnes.

* * *

Wedding Bells.

Miss Doris Hibberd, of the Tin Department, was presented with an overmantel and canteen of cutlery on the occasion of her wedding to Mr. B. Hall, of Chippenham. Miss Hibberd's length of service was five years.

On December 29th Miss Nellie Jeffries, of the Kitchen Department, was married to Mr. R. Onslow. Miss Jeffries, who had been with us for nearly twelve years, was presented with an oak overmantel.

Miss Lucy Kirton and Mr. Percy Hitchens, on the occasion of their wedding, were presented with a copper box curb, companion set, and cauldron. Miss Kirton had been attached to the Sausage Department for ten years. The wedding took place at Calne on January 4th.

All these happy couples have our sincerest good wishes for their future happiness.

* * *

"Daddy, may I go out?" asked Willie.

"No, it's raining. You'd catch cold."

"But, daddy, I like to go out in the rain—"

"Here's a little book I've bought you," said the worried parent hastily. "It's called 'How to be good.' Now sit still and read it."

Willie took the book obediently. But the very first sentence evoked fresh queries.

"Daddy, it says here, 'A man is known by the company he keeps.' Is that true? Because if a good man keeps company with a bad man, is the good man bad because he keeps company with the bad man, or is the bad man good because he keeps company with the good man, or do they just change over, and what happens if they still go on keeping company, and—"

"Willie," said father, quietly but firmly, "you can go out in the rain."



CARNIVAL AND FLOWER SHOW.

As it is impossible to thank every-one personally for all the work that was put in for the Carnival, I would like to take this opportunity of thanking you, one and all; those who worked before the Carnival, those who worked on the day of the Carnival, and, above all, those who so cheerfully slogged away on the Sunday morning to put the warehouse straight again.

I should like to specially mention the ladies who spent hour after hour in washing dirty dishes. This must be a monotonous and thankless job, but every year they do it, and never charge anything for their services.

E.C.K.

ENTERTAINMENTS SECTION.

NEW YEAR'S EVE DANCE.

A very jolly evening was spent at the Town Hall on the occasion of the New Year's Eve Dance, organised by the sub-committee of the Harris Welfare Association.

This event is one to which many of us look forward, and this year we were rewarded with a right merry time.

There was a splendid attendance, a more amicable gathering would be hard to imagine; everybody seemed to be imbued with the spirit of jollity.

The Hall was most artistically decorated with orange and mauve streamers, and much credit is due to those responsible for making such an attractive display.

The dance music was provided by the New Follies Orchestra from Swindon, and they must be congratulated on the fine performance they gave.

We were pleased to have Mr. and Mrs. Redman with us, and much regret was felt at the absence of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bodinnar. We should like to have had them with us, too.

In the interval Mr. O. Jones read a

letter from Mr. J. F. Bodinnar, saying he much regretted being unable to attend, and sent his best wishes to all for a "Happy New Year." This was received with applause.

Mrs. Redman then very kindly presented the prizes to the winners of the draw. The prize-winners were as follows:—Miss M. Gough, Houbigant toilet set; Mr. T. W. Petherick, box of cigarettes; Mr. B. Gough, box of chocolates.

On the stroke of midnight the whole company joined hands in the singing of Auld Lang Syne, which was heartily rendered.

Dancing then continued until two a.m. Near the close three cheers were given for Mr. S. Drewell for his kindness in officiating as M.C. This brought to an end a most successful evening, and many thanks are due to all those who worked so hard in bringing this about.

E.B.

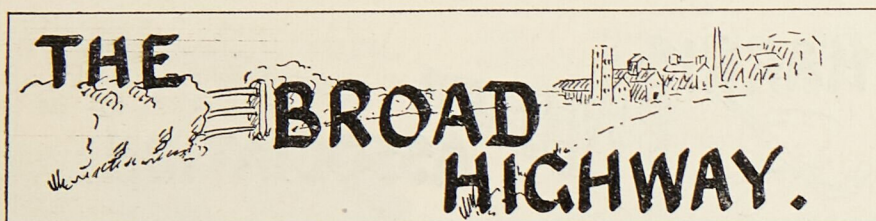
HOCKEY.

The Hockey Club have not been very successful during December. The weather, however, has been very disappointing indeed.

Our 2nd XI. have played one match, namely, against the Old Euclidians on December 7th, which was lost (6-0). On the same date our 1st XI. visited Marlborough, and after a very enjoyable game lost (4-2). On December 14th we drew with Old Euclidians 1st XI. Our match with Trowbridge on December 21st was scratched. Against Rodbourne Cheney, on December 28th, we lost (2-0).

We are looking forward to the following matches:—

- Feb. 1.—Trowbridge, home.
- „ 8.—Marlborough, home.
- „ 15.—Wills' 2nd XI., Swindon, away.
- „ 22.—Avon Rubber Co., Melksham, away.



Christmas is over, and with it the usual last-minute rush and attendant postal delays. This year, however, we have been remarkably fortunate, and cases of delay in the post and delays on rail were very few indeed in spite of the increased number of orders.

A bulk consignment stands a far better chance of securing prompt delivery than a large number of small packages. It does mean, however, that every Van Salesman assumes a very big responsibility for his customers' requirements, and it is up to him to see that there is absolutely no possible risk of any orders miscarrying.

1930 opens with a very serious bacon shortage, and at the time of writing we have not yet touched the worst weeks. It is difficult to realise, at the moment, exactly what this shortage is going to mean as we have not been in a similar position of such serious shortage since the war.

We have two Exhibitions during January, both running at the same time. Following the successful show at Birmingham last year, we are again exhibiting at the Bingley Hall, and are looking forward to securing new business for small goods, although it will be very difficult to talk about bacon. There is, however, plenty of scope amongst all our other lines.

The other Exhibition is at Leeds, where we have not shown for some years. A Grocers' Exhibition will, therefore, be something new for the general public, and the attendance should benefit considerably for this reason.

All who know Mr. Tingle, of Birmingham, will be very sorry to hear of the great anxiety which he has been caused through the very serious illness of his little girl. We are glad to hear now that things are very much better, and feel sure that everybody will wish that she will soon be able to come home again fully recovered.

We are very pleased to have a letter from Mr. T. V. Charles, the former Cardiff Van Salesman, who has recently set up in business for himself, and to know that he is now so very much better in health. Mr. Charles is still keeping in touch with the old Firm by selling a very useful quantity of our goods in his cooked-meats shop.

* * *

Office Boy: The boss is beginning to take an interest in me.

Head Clerk: Is he?

Office Boy: Yes; he asked me yesterday if I worked here.

* * *

You were a good girl not to throw your banana skins down in the train. Did you put them in your bag?

Joan: No, I put them in the pocket of the gentleman sitting next to me!

* * *

Henry: I met my wife in rather a curious way. I ran over her in my car and afterwards I married her.

George: If everybody had to do that, there wouldn't be so much reckless driving.

* * *

The teacher asked little Ruth what her father's name was.

"Daddy," she answered.

"Yes, dear," said the teacher; "but what does your mother call him?"

"She don't call him nuthin," Ruth answered, earnestly. "She likes him."

* * *

Two newspaper boys were arguing very heatedly.

"Well, I'm a penny short," said one.

"You surely don't accuse me of takin' yer penny?" said the other.

"No," said the first, "I don't say you took it, but there it is—I'm a penny short, and you're eatin' bullseyes."

Friends Elsewhere.

CHIPPENHAM.

A spirit of bonhomie prevailed at the First Annual General Meeting of the Employees' Benefit Society, held here on Friday, December 20th. The Managing Director, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., our President, and, we dare to say it, our very good friend, presided, supported by Captain C. Herbert Smith, the manager (Mr. W. V. Long) and the works manager (Mr. A. Moulder).

In proposing the adoption of the accounts, the Chairman remarked that during the period of the Society's activities seven persons had received sick and death benefit to the amount of £7 13s. 4d., from a total membership contribution of £24 5s. 10d. After carrying forward a working balance according to Rule, which is 2s. per member, a balance of £10 18s. 8d. is left for disposal as a share-out, and it is proposed to pay each member who has contributed since the commencement the sum of 4s. 3d. The Chairman further remarked that the reserve fund amounted to £5 19s., which, together with the balance carried forward, £5 13s. 10d., he considered extraordinarily satisfactory for the first year's working, but he expressed the opinion that we should see that the reserve should, as time goes on, be raised to £20. With this object in view, and to help us, he stated that the Firm were going to add £5 to the amount.

All the officers were re-appointed for another year with the exception of treasurer, to which office Miss Wells was elected.

In reference to the office of treasurer, the Chairman paid a high tribute to the character and moral attainments of Mr. Watts, and proposed that a letter on such lines should be sent him, and thanking him for the help he gave at the commencement of the Society's work. Needless to say, a feeling of sadness crept over an otherwise cheerful gathering, and the note of sympathy evinced by all present fully endorsed all the Chairman had said.

Mr. Andrews brought forward a case of hardship which happened to be just outside the scope of the Rules of the Society, and the Chairman, in reply, said he should like to see a Special Fund created from which help for such cases might be given, and he very kindly promised to send the Society a cheque for £5 to open the fund.

In conclusion, Captain Herbert Smith said the meeting ought not to be closed without registering our very high appreciation of the magnanimous gifts so kindly promised by our President, to which the members concurred in no uncertain manner.

May we say, in parenthesis, that again has been proved during the short period just ended how true it is that, by concerted action, much good may be done; and just so long as the ideal of service to others predominates in our little Society, so long will it fulfil the object for which it is intended.

E.T.

DUNMOW.

The year 1930 is yet unseen, but it will be well to greet it with a cheer. That it may be a good year, and a distinct advance on 1929, is the hope of all; and the same old wish has been expressed ever since the first new year dawned. It is going to be a better year than the one just closed if the peoples of the earth make up their minds that it shall be so; for, after all, it is in their hands, is it not?

What sort of history are we going to make of the 30's, I wonder? A very interesting question, but how very difficult it is to forecast. Each decade has had its outstanding features, and we may be sure that the 30's will prove no exception to the rule.

It is an unquestionable fact that the commercial life of this country is altering, and that the next ten years will very probably be marked by a great and new development in the outlook and conduct of commerce. The man of education and culture is not disappearing, but from a gentleman of leisure he is becoming the cultured business man. His intelligence and education are being directed to the benefit of commerce, and commerce is rapidly taking its proper place as one of the most important and compelling forces in our national life. This means that business is going to be conducted in a totally different fashion from that of the generations behind us—gone and forgotten will be the rule of the thumb; business will become a scientific problem in efficiency, considered and solved by the greatest brains in the country.

Let us see to it that we are not left behind, for the pace is going to be faster, but also the prizes will be greater. So let us

broaden our outlook, deepen our knowledge, and extend our activities. Let us welcome the privilege of living in this new decade with all its wonderful scope and glorious opportunities.

The first issue of 1930 would not be complete if we forgot to give a new year story from Scotland:—

In order to give a touch of novelty to a New Year party held in Scotland, each guest was requested to contribute to the evening's enjoyment by bringing something with him, and it was noticed that several of the contributions made were of a symbolic character. For example, a man from Glasgow brought whisky, an Edinburgh man brought shortbread, a Dundee man brought marmalade, and a man from Aberdeen brought his brother!

* * *

ANOTHER MALE-BAG ROBBERY.

"Theft of Plus-four's," runs a headline.

* * *

The latest shade for silk stockings is "banana."—Should be easy to slip on, anyhow.

* * *

"Why are men going in for such dazzling hose?" asks a critic. Just sox appeal, we suppose.

* * *

BAFFLED.

"Nothing is impossible," observed a writer, but has he ever tried to strike a match on a piece of soap?

* * *

Extract from a local paper:—

Agriculture is the mainstay of Dunmow, and when farming is depressed Dunmow prospects are affected. Dunmow hopes the farmers will flourish in 1930. The Dunmow Bacon Factory is doing well.

(Somebody is evidently in the know).

* * *

In conclusion, we must mention that some of us saw this morning ('tis the 4th January) a two-seater car, very heavily laden (five up, including baggage), start off in the direction of Calne. We hope they both get there and return safely. That Carnival spirit is evidently extending right across to Dunmow, and we trust they will come back with a good account of their "doings in Wiltshire."

E.W.W.

HIGHBRIDGE.

We all had such an enjoyable Christmas holiday that at the time of writing we can think of little else; and this month we are sending you an account of how one member of our staff enjoyed the Festive Season.—

"Circumstances this year called me away from home for the very first time at Christmas, London being my destination; and I made the journey by coach from Weston-super-Mare. This mode of travel is undoubtedly becoming more and more popular with the public, as witness the large number of these coaches running to almost all parts of the country. It gives one a great opportunity to obtain a close view of the beautiful country, as well as the interesting towns through which one has to pass, and it is quite an education in this respect. One thing which interested me, and about which perhaps some of your readers can enlighten me, what are those mounds near Savernake Forest (one in particular), which have evidently been made at some period by human hands? I have made enquiries about them, but no-one seems quite sure of their origin. When I arrived at my destination a rather amusing incident occurred. The conductor was handing me my luggage, amongst which was an attache case, when a young man inside the coach said, "That's my case." I replied, "No, it's mine"; but, he said, "I am sure it's mine, and I can unlock it." He took his keys out and unlocked it; and, to my surprise, it contained a bowler hat, a suit of pyjamas, and other gentlemen's apparel, and it was evident that it was not mine, although the two cases were exactly alike. However, all ended well, for my case was found at the bottom, and very thankful I was that the mistake was discovered in time, though everyone in the coach enjoyed our predicament.

I had a right good time with my people, and we celebrated Christmas with the usual fare, not forgetting the cordials that cheer; and after toasting with a glass of wine, I remarked to my hostess that I would give her some serviettes. "Have another glass of wine, dear, and make it a tablecloth as well," was her prompt reply. Now, can anyone beat that?

We had several motor rides whilst we were in London, the most interesting being a drive through Richmond Park and on to the Epsom Downs, where we arrived just in

time to see the race horses unloading from Kempton races. The new grandstand is a beautiful structure.

The pleasure of my return journey was enhanced by a few minutes' visit at Calne to our late manager, Mr. Petherick, whom I was delighted to see."

We offer our very hearty congratulations to Mr. H. Neath, whose wife has recently presented him with a daughter.

The whole staff at Highbridge unites in expressing heartfelt sympathy with Mrs. Bevan, who has recently been bereft of her mother.

IPSWICH.

Upon commencing our notes on the first day of the New Year, it is with a sense of hopefulness and wonder as to what is in store for us during 1930. Especially is this the case at a time when conditions controlling the English bacon trade are less favourable than at any time within living memory, due to an abnormal shortage of English bacon pigs brought about by a combination of circumstances.

In the first place, the pig population of the country is much reduced, whilst the demand for pigs for the fresh pork trade appears to be greater than ever, with the result that the attractive prices for smaller pigs have induced feeders to part with their supplies at the lighter weights, and this appears likely to continue until the price of bacon hogs becomes more attractive. This can only happen if either bacon prices advance very substantially—a condition which looks at the moment very improbable—or the acute shortage causes an advance in the price of baconers out of all proportion to their value.

The latter position is rapidly developing, with the result that killings are reduced to such an extent that already stocks of bacon are insufficient to meet the demand, and orders have to be curtailed.

Apparently we shall find no improvement until the requirements of the fresh pork trade becomes smaller.

Another feature, which has proved a very serious adverse factor, is the very large losses resulting from widespread slaughter of small pigs and breeding herds due to the ravages of swine fever. Particularly is this the case in the Eastern Counties, especially

Suffolk, and it will take longer for a recovery to take place as breeding herds have to be re-formed and a completely fresh start made.

We are glad to be able to state that a movement in this direction is already noticeable, and although progress will be slow, it will be steady, and gather as time passes, so that in the course of time we hope to see the pendulum swing to the other side, when adequate supplies will be forthcoming. If only there could be more stability in pork prices we should not see these violent fluctuations, and the English pork and bacon trades would become a vital factor in English industry, to the betterment of the producer and all concerned in the handling of the product. This, we fear, can never happen until some regulation of imports is undertaken by the Government. Thus, it will be seen, we have a great problem before us in 1930, and it is up to each one of us to strain every effort to deal with a difficult period in the best manner possible, with the minimum amount of loss, which we fear is inevitable, seeing supplies are inadequate for economic working.

Notwithstanding unfavourable conditions, one cannot help looking forward at the commencement of the new year with a considerable amount of hopefulness, and it must be remembered that oftentimes it is found that difficulties which at the outset appear so formidable become less as time passes, and frequently an unexpected element appears which could not be foreseen, and things turn out better than anticipated.

We have unbounded confidence in our Chief, and are certain he, with our Directors, are boldly facing the situation, and devising ways and means to meet the situation.

The Christmastide has passed, and, although we were told we should have a wintry one, it proved otherwise, and the weather was wild, stormy, and wet, with one exception—on Boxing-day—when the sun shone brightly and the whole day was gloriously fine, tempting many out of doors.

The writer took a trip to the neighbourhood of Harwich and Dovercourt, and found the latter place thronged with people enjoying the sunshine, whilst a call at the old-world port of Harwich was just in time to witness the departure of the Continental steamer to Antwerp.

On the way, a visit was paid to the historic Church at East Bergholt, noted for the curious feature of the bells being housed

in a shed-like structure in the Churchyard. The remains of a steeple still stand, but the story goes that as building operations proceeded, each night the devil disturbed and cast down the previous day's work, so that eventually all hopes of completing the steeple were abandoned and the bells accommodated in the Churchyard, where they are rung by tilting the beam by hand as effectively as if housed in the steeple.

Inside the Church are many beautiful stained-glass windows and an old wooden chest, stated to date from about 1400 A.D.

At the Factory during the past month nothing of import has happened. The demand for bacon for the Christmas period was good; also, in the Sausage Department, business was brisk, exceeding previous years.

All shops in Ipswich appear to have experienced a good time, the traffic in the streets being very congested, and from all sides we hear of satisfactory business in spite of the inclement weather.

Our hearty congratulations and best wishes are extended to Mr. S. Offord, of the Bacon Department, and Miss L. Green, of the Sausage Department, upon the occasion of their marriage on Christmas Day. Upon their own particular request, nothing in the shape of a presentation was made to them, but a letter with expressions of congratulation and good feeling from the whole of the staff was handed to them by Mr. Ludgate, as it was felt that the occasion could not be allowed to pass without this being done. Both stand high in the esteem of all of us, and we wish them every happiness and good fortune.

On Friday evening, January 10th, our second annual Works Social was held at the Church Institute. Including friends, there were about 130 people present.

As at our first Social, we had Mr. and Mrs. Ludgate with us, and, to crown our enjoyment of the event, our Chief, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P. spent the entire evening in our company.

A varied programme of songs, dances, and games was carried through, and in the first part of the evening a "Military" Whist Drive was run in another room, 15 tables being in use. Twenty-seven prizes were given for the various events, and were eagerly competed for.

Mr. Ludgate, in his remarks, expressed the feelings of all of us in his welcome to Mr.

Bodinnar, whose visits to Ipswich are all too rare.

Mr. Bodinnar, who was in his happiest vein, touched in a short speech upon several things. He presented Mr. Ludgate with his Gold Long-Service Medal, referred to the growth of the Savings Scheme, suggested the organising of a Children's Christmas Carnival on Calne lines (incidentally, with characteristic generosity, offering to defray the cost of the children's tea himself), suggested that Mr. Ludgate was well qualified to personate Father Christmas on that occasion, gave us hopes of better times to come in our work, and spoke of the long and searching enquiry which was being made by himself and others into the pig question, which, he hoped, would be productive of good results to the bacon curing industry.

Mr. F. T. Smart then very readily welcomed Mr. Bodinnar in verse—a most felicitous effort—which justly earned great applause.

Mrs. Ludgate very kindly presented the prizes.

A vote of thanks to Mrs. Ludgate, Mr. Bodinnar, and Mr. Ludgate was proposed by the Organising Secretary, Mr. A. H. Mackenzie, and was enthusiastically carried.

The programme was carried on until midnight, when the party, after singing "Auld Lang Syne" and "God save the King," broke up, everybody feeling that a most enjoyable evening had been spent.

LONDON.

With the New Year one's mind naturally wanders to resolutions; and any new resolutions we make generally have a close connection with the failures of the old year.

I remember my schoolmaster often saying "Those who make no mistakes do no work."

We shall be having our difficulties in the new year, but if we cast our mind back on the troubles of 1929 we shall find that most have been forgotten, and that things always seem much worse when they are impending.

Having to travel to and from the office by train each day, one gets to know his fellow passengers fairly intimately. Four of us occupy the same compartment each morning, and as three out of the four are in the provision trade, there is occasionally a little leg pulling.

The fourth man is a printer. As we get out of the train he never fails to make the

following remark every Monday morning: "Well, we are starting on another long week." Whether this remark is said by force of habit or whether it is expressing a true state of his mind, I cannot quite make out. If it is expressing the state of his mind, then he certainly is losing that satisfaction and pleasure which he ought to get from his daily work. However, as I have said before, he is not in the provision trade.

G.C.

The New Year is but three days old. We bacon people are nursing a precocious infant already making things hum with short supplies and long prices. One can only hope that the present tremendous price of pigs will set the pig industry going again, and eventually give us supplies for the summer season. We may indeed expect one of those violent changes in conditions which so frequently mark the Wiltshire bacon trade.

Meantime, we must look around and find something to enliven matters. One can generally find what one looks for, and it's a poor heart that never rejoices—So here's to 1930. A toast to be celebrated, no matter what the tippie—let it be either in that liquid which is said to "Gladden men's hearts" or the more sombre drink upon which "The wild asses quench their thirst."

R.E.H.

I am always bucked up when I find that any contribution I send to our Magazine brings forth some criticism, even when, as in the present instance, it is rather of an adverse character.

I have written of books and reading, and I criticised a war book and gave the title, but apparently the Editor did not wish to mention the particular book by name. Since I wrote I have noticed many instances reported in the Press of this particular book being banned. I have also read a really delightful book—delightful, that is, from the point of view of literature. It is a French war book, "My Seventy-five," written by a French gunner who was in charge of one of the famous French guns known as "75's." The book deals with the early stages of the war and the first great German push which ended in the Battle of the Marne. The preface to the book, written by a great French military expert, specially mentions

the German book to which I take exception as giving a wrong impression of the war.

Our Dunmow correspondent has one advantage over me—he served in the War. Well, I did not, for in any case I was much over age; but, like many more elderly men, I made various efforts to join up, but in every case was turned down on medical grounds. My experiences, then, are all second-hand, and, even so, where mostly collected from Colonial troops. My home was then at Harrow, and very near to the Australian hospital at Harefield. The immediate consequence of this was that over a considerable period my house became a shelter to the Sydney Australians. Splendid fellows, looking like Greek gods, who used to turn up direct from the trenches.

I have had my living rooms in Harrow at night-time full up with these dear fellows camping out before a roasting fire snuggled up in blankets on the floor. Also other relations of my wife, Canadians, who left their farms to join in the fray. I found the Canadians much more matter of fact than the Australians, the Australians seemed always, whether in France or the Dardanelles, to find something of the romance of war even in the trenches. I never heard from these fellows; and, goodness knows, some of them had been broken up badly enough. Any talk to substantiate the general impression which comes over one on reading the book I object to. There was, of course, lots of very rough work in the way of drinking. We all know of cases of men whose nerves absolutely gave way. There was all this in abundance; but, also, and all the time, there was something else—something that this book ignores while it writes up as though there were nothing else—the slime of the war. I have a friend coming to my house at Watford. He lost his sight in Flanders after having served a very long period in the trenches, he was brought home and trained at St. Dunstan's, and now makes a good living as an expert masseuse.

These blind men who, in many ways, are thrown back on themselves, and think their own deep thoughts, can often, in their blindness, see beyond the actual to the real. To this man, in spite of all that happened to him, there was the "Soul of the War."

For some days a London evening paper has been publishing letters from Service men recounting the wonderful spirit shown by our own London Cockney lads. Some of

the yarns told—of cheerfulness and amazing pluck and good temper under the most frightful conditions—would read to me like fairy tales were it not for the facts that my Australian friends were full of admiration of the marvel of this Cockney spirit and had many instances of it under their notice.

Has nothing good arisen from the war? To my mind, yes. The war, taking into consideration the fullest extent all the horror, shame, and filth, yet has occasioned the lighting of the lamps of that great Society, the Toc H.

The seeds sown in the trenches by men like Rupert Brooke and the Grenfells, and hosts of other good chaps. The deeds of love and self-sacrifice are present here in England to-day. The Toc H lamps are lit, and may they burn as brightly in the future as they do now.

The book I mention never kindled any such light, and its sordid atmosphere and influence would only serve to quench that spirit which, after all, was indeed "The Soul of the War." To-day we much need, in the atmosphere of competition and the difficulties of ordinary life, that great feeling of fellowship which was so apparent among our fellows at the front.

R.E.H.

REDRUTH.

The Christmas Season passed off very quietly here at Redruth. The heavy rain kept most people indoors on Christmas Eve, and affected business to a considerable extent.

On Boxing Day morning the local Hunt met at Carn Brea in the presence of a large crowd of people.

In the afternoon the local Derby between Redruth and Camborne was played before 4,000 spectators, the "Reds" being victorious by 9 points to 3.

On New Year's Eve the usual watch-night services at the various places of worship were well patronised.

We notice that our "Dunmow Friends" are happy to have played truant in good company, and trust that this coming year the truants (even though they are good company for one another) will both manage to get through without drawing a blank. We think that this will be accomplished safely provided our old and esteemed friend who hides under the *nom-de-plume* of

E.W.W. steers clear of lamp-posts, chickens, &c., and that our worthy Editor will keep up his little reminder of things not done which ought to have been done.

What we want to know:—

Who was the young member of our staff who stayed out late to the party?

What was it that he had for supper which seemed to affect him greatly the morning after? CORNUBIAN.

TOTNES.

On the last day of the old year, when all the good resolutions are made, we at Totnes made one which remained unbroken, viz., that we would enjoy ourselves at the Employees' Dinner and Social which was held that evening, and all who were able to be present were so pleased at the success attained that they are now unanimously of opinion that this convivial gathering should become an annual event. The employees themselves were responsible for all arrangements and expense.

Proceedings commenced at 7.30 p.m., and the first part of the programme soon found everyone busily engaged in obtaining that comfortable feeling which enables them to fully appreciate the harmony which is so essential to making any such meeting of the Clans go with a swing.

Part two quickly followed, and this started with a few remarks by the chairman, Mr. J. N. Powney, in the course of which a letter from Mr. J. F. Bodinnar was read, which again showed his characteristic concern for the welfare of each and every branch of the fine old tree. In the course of this letter our chief expressed regret at his inability to attend, together with his best wishes for the New Year.

The "hit" of the evening's entertainment was the rendering of the character songs, "Widcombe Fair" and "Macnamara's Band," by Mr. F. R. Bibbings, and his masked band of "Devonshire Rustics." This caused roars of laughter, as also did Miss E. Beer's Devonshire reading, entitled "Father's Paperhanging." Miss A. M. Youlden's singing of "Don't Hurry" was also greatly applauded, the encore being "My Ships." A charming recitation was given by Miss A. Williams, and songs were also splendidly rendered by Messrs. C. Harding and W. Cole. The intervening time was filled in by gramophone selections

by Miss Beazley and community singing by the whole party, which made many of us recollect our school days, when we sang lustily for tea or supper.

The curtain was rung down at 11 p.m. to the strains of Auld Lang Syne followed by the National Anthem.

W.J.T.

Why was the marriage of Benjamin to Annie such a lifelong success?—Because the one was Benefitted to the other who was Ani-mated.

* * *

The way of the World:

Merry old gentleman on the station platform asks a porter the time of the next train to Bristol. Porter replies, "Six-thirty, sir." The old gentleman repeats it several times to himself, but not feeling satisfied, he asks an inspector, who tells him "Half-past six." "That's better," he replies, "That other chap told me, Next Thursday."

At a French music-hall a lion invaded the stage when a soprano was singing a solo. The singer's "tremulo" was perfect.

Christmas pudding is like some heavy-weight boxers. It hits you below the belt.

There is no truth in the rumour that police in a certain Thames-side town have been working a speed trap with the assistance of two punts and a skiff.

The angler now uses wireless to catch fish. An electric screen is formed in the stream from bank to bank, the current being strong enough to temporarily paralyse the fish without electrocuting it. Perhaps in the near future we shall be able to sit at home and catch an 18lb. salmon, all by depressing a switch.

During the recent tremendous gales which have swept the whole country, a motor cyclist on the Rowde road was seen riding with legs high in the air and feet wildly trying to get a foothold. He was not being rowdy either.

Someone has put forward that a speed limit of 25 miles per hour should be enforced on mechanical vehicles. If 25 miles per

hour was exceeded, a device to be fitted which would cause a loud explosion, and so destroy the car, or motor cycle, as the case may be. Road travelling would be like November 5th all the year round.

SLOW MOTION.—A certain writer claims that whilst in Italy he travelled on the slowest railway line in the world. Has he forgotten some of our own railways? On the line where the driver, when asked if he couldn't travel faster, said he could, but he wasn't allowed to leave the train.

On the other line, where a commercial remarked to the guard that the train was travelling very smoothly that morning, "Yes, sir," said the guard, "The fact is that for the last three miles we've been off the line."

At one station there is a memorial tablet to the memory of the 9.15, which left one morning in 1895 and was never heard of again.

The Scotsman once swam from England to France, but on landing found it was a "flag day," so he straightaway swam back again.

An American condemns the English monocle. Evidently a pane in the eye gives him a pain in the neck.

A rowing club has been formed in Wales of a team of harriers. They go tearing up the road as it's too late in the year to pull up the river.

The man who put the cat to bed and kicked himself out of the back door.—This is "A Little Mixed."

A WISH FOR THE NEW YEAR.

Health to your body
And wealth to your purse,
Heaven to your soul,
I wish you no worse.

THOMAS.

* * *

Boy (buying modest Christmas present at village draper's): Please I want a collar for father.

Village Draper: Like the one I'm wearing?

Boy: No, a clean one, please.



A Very Happy and Prosperous New Year.

This is the message we wish to convey to all our Magazine friends.

With the commencement of a new year we all look forward with bright hopes to the new era before us, wondering what is in store for us, and we trust it will prove an exceptionally jolly one for all our friends.

It is with regret that we learn of the retirement of Marian. We have undertaken to contribute to the "Just Between Ourselves" page of the Magazine, and will endeavour to maintain the standard set.

However, our New Year's resolve is to do the best we can, and we hope everyone will enjoy reading our efforts.

What should we like for the New Year? Good health, success, a fine summer, better business, more money, and more leisure in which to spend it. What shall we get?

What shall we get? Many bright days. Some dull ones. A measure of success. Some disappointments. A difficulty or two. Moments of joy.

Much that we bring upon ourselves—much of our own making. Life in 1930 will be largely the outcome of our own action.

The course of a ship depends more upon the set of the sail than upon the way of the wind.

Happiness and success depend not upon the people we meet, but upon our attitude towards them.

It may interest some readers of our Magazine to hear a little about "The Girls' Club," which was started in Ipswich about fourteen months ago, of which several of the Ipswich staff are members.

Before the Club could be actually started money had to be procured. This was done by means of subscriptions, collecting, &c., until £3,000 was raised. Then a large private house was bought and the Club started.

It is open until ten o'clock each evening, and has a cafe attached, which is open until nine o'clock, to which one may take their friends if they wish.

Whist drives, socials, musical evenings, &c., are arranged by the Girls' Council, which consists of members of the Club.

A fortnight before Christmas some of us combined with the Toc H for carol singing, and the sum of £12 was collected, which was given to the blind. It was great fun, in spite of the cold.

A large hall is being built at the back of the Club, which is being opened on February 12th.

We hope that later we may be able to relate a few of the interesting events which happen from time to time.

QUINTETTE.

THE HILLS AHEAD.

The hills ahead look hard, and steep, and high,

And often we behold them with a sigh ;
But as we near them, level grows the road ;
We find on every slope, with every load,
The climb is not so steep, the top so far,
The hills ahead look harder than they are.

And so it is with troubles ; though they seem
so great

That we complain, and fear, and hesitate ;
Less difficult the journey than we dreamed,
It never proves as hard as once it seemed.
There never comes a hill, a task, a day,
But as we near it easier the way.

An infuriated man rushed into a little country newspaper office and said that his death had been announced erroneously. "Well," said the Editor, "We never contradict anything we have published, but I am willing to come to terms. Without charging you anything, I will put you in the births column to-morrow and give you a fresh start."

HARRIS MAGAZINE

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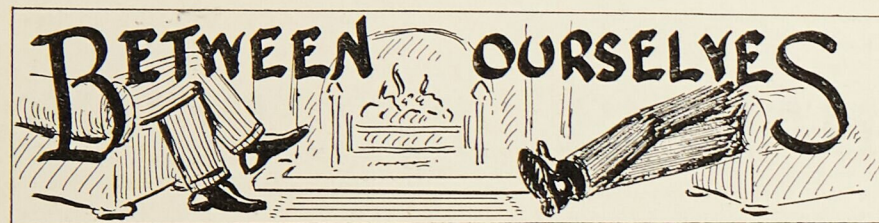
WE have heard so many comments on the idea of forming a Musical Society that we are tempted to again refer to the matter.

There is no doubt that little can be done this season, but we do hope the whole subject will not be postponed until next season. Now is the time to form the Society so that membership can be canvassed and a good start made when rehearsals, &c., commence.

It must be confessed that there is a certain amount of speculation as to the probability of such a Society being a success. Our experience is that a good many things can, and do, start off very well, and look like meeting with a long success. Alas! the excellent beginning gives way to boredom, and what would perhaps have been a huge success fizzles out—not a failure, but killed by its own lack of sustained enthusiasm. The one thing that has nipped many promising movements has been the indifference and lack of support on the part of those who form the body of the H.W.A.—the members themselves. We have particularly in mind the small attendance at whist drives, and our committees lament the lack of support in other sections. One would think that our

members would be only too willing to show their appreciation of the efforts of their committees. To put the matter bluntly: either the committees are not carrying out the wishes of the members, in which case the members had better appoint new officials, or else the members are not playing fair by their committees. Judging from the applause given and the continual re-election of the members of the committees, it is very evident that members are satisfied with those chosen to represent them. This being so, we can only say that the committees have a right to expect the support of those members.

We often have passed to us copies of other works' Magazines, and are struck with the enthusiasm which characterises their various activities. Through the reports one can sense the enthusiastic support given by the members. We have the numbers, we evidently have the right men on the committee; and, behind it all, we have the Firm, which has on every occasion given every satisfaction and encouragement. In face of all this we ask, are you members going to be so indifferent as to damp the ardour of your committees, and so let the germ of indifference infect them also? If such happens we predict the early demise of the H.W.A.



WITHIN the last week or two an opportunity has been made to visit the Factories and address the employees on various matters at Calne, Chippenham, Dunmow, Ipswich, Redruth, Totnes, and Highbridge.

The reason for the visits was in connection with the Bonus and Savings Schemes, and also to confer with those on the spot in regard to present conditions.

The record shortage of pigs has given rise to many difficulties, and I make this further appeal to everybody who may read these words to carry out the arrangements made in regard to the exercise of the strictest economy and care.

The Directors have had to face very serious problems and trying times, so I want to emphasise the necessity of seeing that no waste or unnecessary expense of any sort is incurred.

We have been impressed with the loyal and kindly help of the staffs in various directions, and in no case more than in the spontaneous suggestion made by some of the Factories that, to assist each other in the Factories concerned, the holiday arrangements should commence forthwith. This denotes a feeling of mutual help among the staff that has been very pleasing.

I am going to mention some of the phases of staff life which are now in operation at our Offices and Factories, and with which I had occasion to deal during the visits I paid.

ECONOMIES.—The imperative need for the greatest care by everybody, whether Directors, Managers, Clerks, Butchers, Travellers, or Office Boys, has been carefully pointed out. The rest we leave to you all.

EFFICIENCY BONUS.—This is now working at all our places. It applies to those who are in receipt of anything under £200 per year. The conditions have been from time to time very carefully laid down. The qualifying period for participation is two years continuous service. In cases, however, where special progress and merit are observed, a recommendation may be made, and a number of people are in receipt of the Bonus who have not qualified for the full period. This has been arranged especially as an inducement to the younger people to do their job with initiative and intelligence. The factors which make up efficiency need not be repeated as they have been explained so many times. The Bonus was never asked for by any of the staff. It was freely offered by the Company, on definite conditions, to encourage progress and efficiency. It has been stated over

and over again that at the commencement of each new year an announcement would be made as to whether the Company was satisfied with its working, and as to whether it would be continued in the current year. As I have announced all round, it will be continued for 1930, and one hopes that the spirit in which the grant was made, together with the objects it was meant to achieve, will always be recognised by the staff so that the Bonus Scheme may form a permanent part of our mutual interest and recognition. It was never granted as an addition to wages, and must never be looked upon in that way, or confused with the rate of pay. The Company freely granted the Bonus, and in return look for the loyalty and service of those who benefit. One has been struck with the trend of upward gradings revealed by the statistics we have kept. This is satisfactory, but it is not yet wholly satisfactory. One is constantly aware that in many cases, through bad time-keeping, the breaking of rules, slackness, the omission to notify accidents, or illness, waste of material, &c., otherwise promising members of the staff are not reaping the benefit they might from the Bonus Scheme.

C. & T. HARRIS (CALNE) LTD., SAVINGS SCHEME.—One of the main objects of the Bonus was to assist the thrifty habits of those who wisely look forward to "another day," and it has been made clear that those who use the Savings Scheme will never be prejudiced because of their thrift. A Balance-sheet of the Savings Account appears elsewhere in this Magazine, and it will be noticed that much progress has again been recorded. Once the year is up, and the bonus has been credited to the account of the individual, the money belongs to him, or her, to do as they will. I do, however, make an appeal to the younger members and others of the staff, who so often draw their bonus out, to reconsider the position, and to build up a reserve that will be extremely useful to them later on. The security of the Fund is as safe and tight as human ingenuity can conceive. The whole of the money belongs to the depositors, and can only be used on their account. Every Steward and Committee-man is under definite bonds of secrecy. I once again recommend the regular habit of putting a little by at stated periods to the attention of all members of the staff.

BENEFIT SOCIETIES.—Calne has had for some years a very large and well-run Benefit Society which, for a weekly contribution, gives to its members certain benefits which are of value to them, and which especially fill the gap between the time of ceasing work and when the National Health Insurance or Friendly Society payments come in. In most of the Branch Factories I have been able to persuade the staffs to set something of the sort

going for themselves, and one is glad to notice the growth of this sort of organisation.

SOCIAL EVENING.—I have often been asked whether something along the lines of the functions arranged at Calne could be carried out at the Branches. I took the occasion recently of suggesting at various places that something of the sort might be arranged on the occasion of the annual gatherings in respect of the Bonus and Savings Schemes. All the Calne functions are run by members of the staff, and are almost entirely self-supporting. I rather gathered in the conversations I had at the Branches that it was their desire, if they carried out social evenings, to work on similar lines. I am glad to feel that an attempt is being made in this direction.

LONG SERVICE MEDALS.—The Institution of this pleasing function continues to give much pleasure, not only to the veterans who are entitled to the Medals, but to their younger colleagues. Some of the incidents attaching to these awards are of the greatest interest to us. I hope every holder of a Medal will wear his button at his work, and that arrangements will always be made for Medals to be worn at all social functions and meetings of the staff for whatever purpose they may be called.

OUR MAGAZINE.—At all Branches one found a keen interest in the Magazine, and much appreciation of the hard, and entirely voluntary work of the Editors, Assistants, and Stewards. Our publication has "bridged the distances" between our various Factories and outside representatives and is serving its purpose of demonstrating to each their part in the whole. One gladly records the evident appreciation of us all to the Editorial staff.

GENERALLY.—I have indicated that times are difficult. A determination to get through with cheerfulness is very evident. I believe it can be said that we have seen the worst, and that within a short while a gradual improvement will show itself.

A really enjoyable time is assured to all those who come to the Social Evening in the Town Hall on Tuesday evening, March 4th next.

TO OUR READERS.

The Editor cordially invites contributions and suggestions, and will also be pleased to have letters on topics of general interest.

Letters must have the name and Factory address (not necessarily for publication, unless desired). Communications can be either placed in the Magazine boxes provided in each Factory, or sent direct to the Editor.

We specially invite our readers to send in works' notes—anything that happens inside the works that would be interesting.

Short contributions or notices should be sent in not later than the first day of the month. Any lengthy contributions should be sent earlier.

Correspondents are asked to write on one side of paper only.

If any extra copies of the "Harris Magazine" are required, will readers kindly make application for same to the Editor.

* * *

CALNE & HARRIS' UNITED F.C.

Since our last issue both teams have fared very badly, and it is up to the teams to pull themselves together to improve the position in the League Tables. The County Press is of the opinion that Calne is a most unlucky team this season; and the class of football displayed certainly does not warrant their occupying such a low position in the League Table.

The Committee can certainly do no more than they have done, even if they sat round the table all night. It is up to all the players to play for the sport of the game.

The Club has sustained a great loss through the death of Mr. Lloyd, who was always a very loyal supporter of the team.

Primarily with a view to improving the finances of both teams, arrangements are now being made for a friendly match to be played with the West Lavington Sports Club on Wednesday, the 30th April, kick-off 6.30 p.m. The village club is top of the Devizes and District League, and Mr. F. N. S. Creek, the well-known Corinthian, has promised to lead the villagers on that occasion.

Further details will appear in the next issue, with particulars of the team, and it is just possible that the name of another well-known footballer will appear.

Whatever the result of the match may be, our supporters may be certain of their money's worth.

By The Way.

There is evidently one member of the staff who loses the sense of direction. It appears that on one occasion he was seen to proceed to the cloak-room with a ledger. To crown it all he not only mistook the repository for such articles, but was seen endeavouring to hang the said book on one of the hooks. This reminds us of the man who, one night, put the candle to bed and blew himself out.

One of our readers sends us the following:—Grannie was taking little Tommy round the Zoo when she noticed in the elephant walk that one of the keepers was leaning against one of the elephants. "Tommy! Tommy!!" she cried, agitatedly, "Come here, quickly, that man might push the elephant over!"

We have heard an amusing account of a "night out" of one of the local football clubs. It appears that their training is in the capable hands of one of our well-known friends. Part of the training consists of an evening run out. For this purpose the trainer uses an electric torch, and acts as guide. All went well until a certain wall was reached and mistaken for something else. This mistake led, not only the trainer, but the team astray, and a sharp turn to avoid the obstacle landed them all in the ditch. Let us draw a veil over the subsequent proceedings.

We who foregather on the morning after the Carnival night to clear up generally are a merry crowd, and are always ready to extract all the fun there is going. One little incident we must share with those not present. It is strenuous work taking down and re-stacking boxes, and one of the workers thought the passing could be done quite as easily sitting down. He sat, but not for long, and his remarks were very much to the point when he found that the seat he had chosen consisted of hot-water pipes.

One of our friends possesses a son who appreciates help. It appears that owing to the absence of the maid "Sonny" was doing his bit in helping in the housework. As he

was only a few years old, one can imagine that his good intentions did not make a great impression on the work to be done. However, even intentions are worthy of encouragement, so when Dad saw the little man he said, "Hallo, Sonny, you're busy to-day." "Yes, Dad, I am," he replied, "But Mum's very good; she helps me quite a lot."

We are told that, in spite of the inclement weather, Cupid was busy at a recent cup-tie, and his marksmanship would have been an example to the competing teams had they been aware of his presence. However, all good wishes to the "victims."

We have to report that the response to our Limerick competition was so poor that it would have been farcical to award any prize. Out of the large number of readers we have the total number of entries was three!!

* * *

LADIES' HOCKEY CLUB SOCIAL.

The activities of the members of the Ladies' Hockey Club seem boundless. In addition to their weekly games—occasionally two on a Saturday—and other *sub rosa* money-raising stunts, they had an idea that a little more notoriety would not come amiss, so a Social was organised in the Company's Hall on January 9th. If their prowess on the field has not met with the success they hoped, and even deserved, there was no doubt in question about their success in organising a Social evening, and co-members and friends entertained themselves with song, dance, and game in rapid succession and with increasing enjoyment. The spontaneous mirth which permeated the gathering betokens the "healthy mind in a healthy body." Even the programme had to be revised to meet the spirit of the occasion, and instead of separating for the second half of the programme to allow dancing only, and games only, the evening passed without the thought suggesting itself, and ended only because of the exigencies of time. The following artistes contributed to the programme:—Misses V. Davis, B. Ham, Messrs. Critchley, A. Flay, A. McLean, B. Stephens, and H. Webb. Miss Fennell and Miss E. Grainger accompanied on the piano.

Bonus and Savings Scheme Meeting at Calne.

IT was a happy thought which decided that the Fifth Annual Meeting of the Bonus and Savings Scheme should be held in the Factory. In the past many people have been unable to attend the Picture House for various reasons, but on this occasion all who were at work on Thursday, January 24th, were able to attend. The boning-room was crowded when Mr. Bodinnar, accompanied by Mr. Redman, mounted the platform. When the applause had subsided, Mr. Bodinnar said:—

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

This is the fifth occasion on which we have met for a Bonus Meeting, and I remembered with some pleasure this morning that on the first occasion there were many of you there who thought there would never be another one. You had heard something about bonuses before, and thought that, having tried it out for a year, it would follow the fate of previous schemes, and fall to the ground.

This, then, is the fifth occasion on which we have met together, and the bonus has been in operation during that period.

I suppose you all think it has come to stay. As I have told you on more than one occasion, that does rather depend on yourselves.

At any rate, although there has not been quite so marked a progress during 1929 as there was in 1928 in regard to the upward move in the various gradings, there is again some improvement, and I have the figures before me which show that the lower gradings are—as I hope I may say—slowly but surely disappearing, and there is an upward movement towards the upper gradings that we are all so desirous of achieving.

The original conditions remain so long as the scheme proves satisfactory. If ever it turns out to be unsatisfactory—and that will be your fault and not ours—it will be withdrawn. It will not be withdrawn for 1930, and I hope it will never be withdrawn.

One of the things that is a source of great anxiety to us, as well as to you, at the present time, is the position which we—not only we, but all those who are interested

in the distribution of pigs in any shape or form—are placed in regard to short supplies. I have endeavoured to explain to you, on more than one occasion, that there is nothing we hate so much as that anybody who is associated with us should have to face short time or irregularity of employment.

Mr. Marsh and I have spent a good deal of time in trying to so alter the whole position of the pig industry in the country so that these flushes and these shortages, with disarrangement of work, which make it unprofitable—very unprofitable—at times to carry on the industry, may be done away with.

There is, as you know, a Pig Industry Council, which comprises various interests of those who are represented in the breeding, the feeding, and the distribution of the pig in various forms. It has been at work now over two years, and I am very hopeful that, as a result of the work that is being carried on there, the whole pig industry of England and Wales will be put on a permanently better footing. I say that for your encouragement, and I say it occasionally when I get down in the mouth myself for my own.

I hope things are going to take an upward turn in that direction, and we in these Factories ought to be the very first to share in any return to prosperity in agricultural trading conditions in the country generally. I say that to you for your help and your consolation.

Turning to the Savings Scheme, Mr. Bodinnar continued: the Balance-sheet, I think, has been put up in the Factory, and it again shows very satisfactory progress. You will have noticed that the amount that was on deposit at the beginning of 1929 was £20,200; at the end of 1929, before the Bonuses had been added to the Savings Scheme Account, the balance was £27,835, or an increase during the year of £7,635. The scheme is still growing, and one hopes that even yet it may get to much higher dimensions than it has already reached.

You will observe that the Firm have again made up the 6 per cent. interest.

Now the Committee have met twice this week, and they have decided unanimously that instead of having £25,000 on deposit in the Bank, where the rate of interest is a varying one, it would give

you more security and be a more permanent investment if they purchased £25,000 5 per cent. War Loan, the premier gilt-edged Government security of the United Kingdom. In accordance with the decision made, since the balance-sheet has been closed, £25,000 of this 5 per cent. War Loan has been purchased at a very favourable price, and will be deposited in the name of four members of the Committee, who will be required to sign a Deed of Trust and a Transfer of that Stock, and when these documents are received, so that there shall be no risk about it, they will be put in a locked deed box in the safe at Lloyds Bank, Calne. That deed box may not be taken out of the Bank, and may not be opened at any time without a resolution of the Committee of the Savings Scheme. There are to be two locks; one is to be handed to Mr. Petherick and the other to be handed to Mr. Angell, so that the whole Committee has to go wrong before anybody can touch those deeds. I want to say how anxious the Committee are to provide every safeguard, and I can assure you that that has been done.

That £25,000 investment will bring in 5 per cent. The Firm will, as in the past, of course, make up the interest on the deposit to 6 per cent."

The audited accounts of the Savings Scheme were then received and adopted, on the proposition of the Chairman, seconded by Mr. A. J. Mail. Mr. Redman, who was suffering from a severe cold, was unable to speak, but upon the invitation of the Chairman, Mr. T. W. Petherick addressed the meeting.

Mr. Petherick said: "Fellow-workers, I do esteem it a very great privilege to be present here to-day, on the occasion of a further distribution of Medals, and on the occasion also of the fifth anniversary of the Savings Scheme.

It is not the first time that I have had the opportunity of giving an expression of our gratitude for the big spirit that is behind this big thing, and I am quite sure that I am as much right here, in Calne, as I was in Highbridge, when I say that I am expressing your thoughts when I say that we do not regard these medals, nor these interest amounts that are added to the sums that we have been able to put on one side, simply as the limit of the expression that they show; there is something very

much bigger. It is the expression of a big spirit, and I should like to say to the Company, on your behalf, 'Thank you for all that has been done, and thank you for anything that is in your mind with regard to the future; and for, above all, the inspiration that you have always been to us to put forward the very best that we are capable of; and I am quite sure that, as in the past, this inspiration has been productive of results, it will be equally productive of results in the future; and after what has been said in regard to the Pig Council, I am pretty convinced that, as far as pig supplies and everything else is concerned, that best is yet to come.'"

Mr. Bodinnar: "Thank you, Mr. Petherick. I am sure you will all agree with the action the Savings Scheme Committee took yesterday in adding Mr. Petherick to the Savings Scheme Committee in place of our friend, Mr. Walter Gunning."

After the presentation of Long Service Medals and Bars, Mr. Bodinnar concluded the meeting by saying, "Thank you very much indeed for coming along like this. We thought it would be rather nice, as the Picture Palace does not hold everybody, if we had this in our own workshop and got everybody present; and we will conclude the meeting with just wishing each other, as we have done on so many occasions, all the happiness of which life is possible, prosperity in all the best things of life, and happiness to everyone of your families and progress in all things that are really worth while. Well, that is all. We will dismiss each other and hope for better times, which I feel sure are coming."

* * *

"Aye," said the old salt to his admiring audience, "I have sailed round the world several times, but the most wonderful voyage was the last one. Do you know we were at the equator, and the heat was so intense that we took it in turns to go down in the stokehold to get cool."

* * *

Health Visitor (who, on a previous visit, had given a thermometer to an old couple in a stuffy cottage): I hope you're not letting the red line go above the sixty mark.

Old John: Oh, no, miss. As soon as I finds it climbing up too high I takes it out in the garden and cools it down!"

Retrospection.

A WINTER'S EVENING REVERIE

SUNDAY morning last July. A sky of glorious blue, cloudless and serene. The grass still jewelled with the lingering pearls of morning dew; the air sweet, not yet overheated by the sun's rays. A day to be spent in the open air. An early breakfast, and I to the shed to "Look over the old bus" whilst my wife puts up our picnic lunch and prepares for the journey. Petrol—right. Oil—right. Tyre pressures—O.K. Fine. Wheel her out into the road. "Are you ready? Time's getting on." Here she comes, all complete. Tuck her into the sidecar, kick over, into the saddle, and off we go.

A few streets to traverse, one or two crossings, and we are on the highroad. How lovely is the countryside, how glorious the rush of sweet-scented morning air. Engine nicely warmed up, open out a bit. Thirty-five, forty, forty-five. Life is good in England on a Summer's day. Here's a good straight stretch of road. Fifty—shall I?—fifty-five—dash! there's a lorry in front. Steady again, here's a village.

Scot is passed. Long Stratton; and we are nearing Norwich.

Careful through Norwich . . . Thank goodness, that's over. Now we're on the road to Cromer. Here's a fine sample of Norfolk country, but the traffic is getting heavier—we shan't have the road to ourselves now.

Hurrah! A glimpse of the sea. Gone again, but can't be far off now.

Cromer . . . with its quaint old-fashioned streets, its fine old Church Tower, its front to the sea. Gone again, but can't be far off now.

Cromer . . . with its quaint old-fashioned streets, its fine old Church Tower, its long front to the sea, and the bold grass-covered headlands.

A garage—put the machine away—everything O.K. Where's the nose-bag and flask? Here we are; we can buy some fruit in the town.

On to the beach first for a walk along by the water's edge. How the sun shines down on the dancing waters! How delightful is the lap and splash and retiring swish

of the waves. How many ships can you count? Shade your eyes—eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen—I can see fifteen. No, there's another—sixteen. Is that the Lincolnshire coast, across the Wash? Don't know whether it's the coast or haze on the horizon. Let's go up on the cliffs.

Phew! what a climb. I'm going to sit down for a bit. Can I have some tuck? Oh, all right, we'll go as far as that headland and picnic there. If it wasn't for the breeze on these cliffs you would take me home in a lard packet. Now can I feed? . . . What a view! In front, a wide vista of summer seas, bounded by the hazy, ever-elusive horizon. Behind, the rolling Norfolk country of heath and wood, with the golf links in the foreground, coming right up to our headland. There below, on our right, lies Overstrand in its lovely valley.

"A garden of sleep" indeed, and, perchance, of happy dreams.

What's that! Four o'clock already? You needn't blame me, because you only just managed, by luck, to wake up first. Well, we've got about four miles to walk back to Cromer for tea—or is it three? . . . How springy the turf is, and how thirsty I am!

Here we are. This looks a decent place. A wash and brush-up, and then the largest pot of tea they can let us have.

That's better; I feel fit for anything now. Let's get the bus out and go home via North Walsham and Yarmouth.

Now, where has that garage gone to? Yes, I know, it's near the Church—so is all Cromer. Here we are; I said it was in this street, but you *would* argue. Yes, put in one gallon please. Thanks, good-bye. Second on left past the station—thanks. Good-bye, Cromer, see you again some day.

Now for Yarmouth. . . . My word, I should think that half England is at Yarmouth. What a job getting through! Thank goodness, it's cooler now—a grand summer's evening. Here's Lowestoft.

Over the swing bridge, and take the A.A. bye-pass.

See the fishing boats in the Harbour? Yes, that was a Navy gunboat longside. Kessingland—a growing little sea-side town, Saxmundham—the very name brings to mind the early history of our country. Woodbridge—only another eight miles to go. Step on it—easy now, we're nearing Ipswich. Here we are, dear, out you get. Home once

more, safe and sound. Healthily tired, filled with sea air and God's sunshine.

Work to-morrow. Who cares? If we didn't work we shouldn't enjoy our holidays. . . . And so to bed.

A. H. MACKENZIE.

* * *

"MILESTONES."

As we journey along the great highway of life it is sometimes interesting to pause and look back upon the way we have come. Each stage has a particular milestone depicting its outstanding event.

Among the first of these come school days, with their attendant fun and adventure, the making of new friends, and the almost inevitable hero worship. Most of us can look back with pleasure upon those first years at school.

Then come the later days, when, with all the seriousness of youth, we build castles of what we shall do one day. With those sudden bursts of enthusiasm we set our hearts on the tasks set before us and gain the reward, when, after the suspense of waiting, we learn that the dreaded exam. has been passed with flying colours.

To my mind the most interesting of all milestones is the time when we stand at the gateway of adventure—when we go out into the world to see what we can do standing alone. How important we feel when we arrive at this stage. We set out, fired with ambition, to make our way and do big things. What set-backs we encounter here! We learn that things do not always work out to our plan, and, one by one, we watch our bubbles burst.

How many of us have reached the heights to which we aspired? Many of us are still struggling to reach that end, meeting troubles with courage, and knowing that it is better to have tried and failed than never to have tried at all.

And thus we journey on, confident in the hope that we shall eventually reach that last milestone of all—success—and shall be able to look back and know that those disappointments were worth while, and realise that we only "fall to rise, are baffled to fight better."

W.

* * *

"Did she get brown at Margate?"

"No, his name was Smith!"

Do you know—

That there is to be a new Hospital for Bath.
That the Mayor of Bath has launched an appeal for £100,000.

That the new Hospital is to be located on a twenty-acre site at Combe Park, which was familiar for many years as the War Pensions Hospital.

That the many recipients of the Prince's Legion Book are deeply indebted to the Firm for so kindly providing copies of this excellent volume.

That the Women's Section of the British Legion have published a Cookery Book, copies of which are obtainable from Legion headquarters.

That perhaps some of our old soldiers can tell us why the county regiment has been known as "The Springers" and "The Wiltshire Highlanders" at various stages of its career.

That it seems early to be thinking of lawn tennis and cricket, but already our Clubs are making arrangements for the coming season.

That the rush for admission to our Lawn Tennis Club shows that the army of tennis players is growing at an amazing rate.

That there was quite a revival of interest in St. Valentine's day this February.

That we have heard of quite a number of pretty little things being sent from one to another.

That the following machines were on view at a recent Machinery Exhibition:—An egg grader, a butter-weigher and wrapper, and a horse-drawn machine for planting out cabbage plants.

That an absent-minded Vanman ordered some tins of brawn in glasses.

That a boot was thrown at the house of one of the members of the Editorial staff.

That we hope throwers of boots will put a sock in it.

That hedging and ditching is becoming a lost art.

That a member of the Office staff made quite a good job of his attempt at hedging at North End.

That there is no truth in the rumour that he has been offered a post by the Agricultural Instruction Committee of the W.C.C.

Empty Pig Stys.

IT has been suggested that an article in these columns may encourage those employed in our Factories who have facilities for pig-feeding to re-stock their stys which, owing to uneconomic conditions during the past eighteen months or two years, have fallen into disuse.

It is difficult to estimate market conditions for many months ahead, but perhaps the experience of the past may be of some guide in the future to those who are interested.

Although the present scarcity of pigs is undoubtedly more acute now than has been previously experienced, omitting the war period, it is a fact that the lean and fat years of Pharoah's day have repeated themselves in the pig industry, occurring in cycles of approximately four years.

Taking the present time as the peak of the shortage in the current cycle, it is to be anticipated that the supply of bacon pigs will gradually improve, and that in about another two years supplies will become more plentiful and prices consequently lower.

From the foregoing, therefore, it would appear that those who have empty stys have missed the highest point of the present boom in prices, but there is still plenty of time before supplies reach their peak to re-enter the pig fattening business with a reasonable prospect of making fair profits.

It is, however, questionable whether the policy of going in and out of the pig-feeding business is a wise one, and he who keeps steadily on, taking the rough with the smooth, and averaging his results over a number of years, finds that on balance there is a fair sum to invest in the Company's Saving Scheme with an assured profit of 6 per cent.

This, however, must largely depend on experience, management, and foresight. The majority of our employees probably have not the facilities for breeding, and therefore are compelled to buy their pigs.

Naturally, it is desired to make the best possible bargain by buying as cheaply as possible, but care should be taken to see that this is not overdone. It is advisable to pay 1s. or 2s. more per head and secure a

thoroughly sound and good type of pig than to buy "scrubs" with consequent trouble.

A few points worthy of attention are:—

Avoid buying in the market, and so minimise risk of infection.

See that the pig is bright in the eye and coat, and has a clean skin.

If possible, select your pigs at feeding time, and buy only those that are good feeders.

Failure may be turned into success by buying pigs that will finish fattening when supplies are scarcest, even in times of good supply, if, within that period, an effort is made to sell when prices are at their best.

It is a mistake to always purchase as weaners at eight weeks old, and equally wrong to always buy at any specified weight or age.

For instance, experience proves that in every year pigs are most plentiful in the autumn months of September to November, and consequently prices lowest. Sales at these times should therefore be avoided. On the other hand, since the embargo has been placed on imported pork and the farms have been denuded of pigs through the winter months for the Smithfield pork trade, it is pretty safe to reckon on a comparative shortage of bacon pigs during the first few months of the year when prices generally are at their highest; therefore, if it is the intention to re-commence pig feeding now, it would be advisable, even at present high prices of stores, to buy at such a weight that they will be ready to send into the factories not later than the end of April, then leave the sty empty for a month or two and re-stock with weaners to finish off in the following December or January.

It should be possible to bring pigs to eight score dead weight by the time they are seven months old, with a consumption of meal from time of weaning of not more than 7cwt., if a little green stuff is given as well. If these results are not achieved, there is room for improvement in the management or conditions.

With the present price of barley meal at 8s. 6d. per cwt., and weaners at 45s. to 50s. each, a fair profit should be made, even if bacon pigs drop back a shilling or two per score.

R.P.R.

Savings Scheme.

A MEETING of the Committee of the C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd. Savings Scheme was held on Tuesday, January 21st, 1930.

Mr. Bodinnar presided, and the following members of the Committee were present :— Messrs. A. H. Angell, W. J. Angell, C. E. Blackford, A. H. Haines, M. Holley, L. A. Trow, T. W. Petherick, and the joint Secretaries, Messrs. J. Carpenter and W. R. Weston.

The minutes of the meeting held on October 21st were read and signed.

The Committee unanimously elected Mr. T. W. Petherick to fill the vacancy on the committee caused by the death of Mr. W. G. Gunning.

The Chairman presented the balance-sheet for the year 1929 as audited and signed by Messrs. Agar Bates Neal and Co., the Company's auditors. This was considered very satisfactory, and was unanimously adopted for presentation at the Annual General Meeting.

It was arranged to hold the Annual General Meeting of the depositors in the Boning Department on Thursday, January 23rd, at 11.45 a.m., and to distribute the pass-books in the various departments at the close of work on the afternoon of the same day.

It was decided to appoint Mr. W. G. Maslen as a steward for the sale of stamps in the Lard and Tin Departments in the place of Mr. R. Taylor, who is taking up a post in another department.

The President reported that Mr. A. G. Kidley had been acting as Secretary pro tem. to the Scheme at Highbridge, and the Committee confirmed this, and unanimously appointed him to act as Secretary for the Branch.

The Chairman requested the consideration of the Committee in regard to the investment of £25,000 now on deposit at Lloyds Bank. He pointed out that the bank rate was declining, and suggested the advisability of investing this sum in some gilt-edged security, such as War Loan Stock.

He desired to make it clear that the Firm will continue to guarantee a 6 per cent. rate of interest, but desired that the sum to

be found by the Company for that purpose should not be greater than is consistent with the absolute security of the fund.

In this the Committee fully concurred, and appointed Mr. M. Holley and Mr. T. W. Petherick to confer with the President, and to make a recommendation to the Committee at the earliest possible time.

The monthly returns of deposits and withdrawals for October, November, and December, together with the bank pass-book, were produced and examined.

The deposit receipt for £25,000 was produced and examined by each member of the Committee present.

The Balance-sheet was ordered to be printed in the Magazine.

At a fully-attended Committee Meeting, held on Wednesday, January 22nd, at 2.30 p.m., the President, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., being chairman, the minutes of the committee meeting held on the previous day were read, confirmed, and signed.

The President reported that in accordance with the resolution passed at the last committee meeting he had consulted with Messrs. Holley and Petherick as to the most suitable investment of the £25,000 now on deposit at Lloyds Bank, and that they unanimously recommended that, subject to the unanimous consent of the Committee, the money be invested in War Loan.

After full discussion, the following resolution was moved by Mr. G. C. Brown, seconded by Mr. A. H. Angell, and carried unanimously.

Resolved :—“ To purchase £25,000 worth of 5 per cent. War Loan, series 1929/47, and to have it registered in the names of Messrs. J. F. Bodinnar, M. Holley, A. H. Angell, and W. R. Weston, who shall be required to give Letters of Trust and to sign a blank transfer. Further, that all the documents shall be deposited in a deed box at Lloyds Bank, Calne, which deed box shall not be released by the bank or be opened without a resolution of this Committee. Further, that the box shall have two locks, the key of one to be kept by Mr. W. J. Angell and the other by Mr. T. W. Petherick.”

The Chairman was thereupon instructed to take the necessary steps to immediately carry out this resolution.

C. & T. HARRIS (CALNE) LTD., SAVINGS SCHEME.

RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS, 31st DECEMBER, 1929.										
To amount deposited as at 1st January 1929	20200	3	7	By amount repaid to depositors, including interest	...	6923	9	11
To amount deposited during the year	13052	6	0	By balance, being excess of receipts over payments for the year	...	27835	13	11
To interest allowed by the bank :—										
Current Account	239	6	0							
Deposit Account	1010	12	2							
			1249	18	2					
To interest allowed by C. & T. Harris (Calne) Limited	...		256	16	1					
			£34759	3	10			£34759	3	10

BALANCE SHEET, 31st DECEMBER, 1929.		
LIABILITIES.		ASSETS.
Amount due to depositors, including interest to date	27835 13 11	Cash at Lloyds Bank Ltd.:—
...		On deposit in the names of four Trustees, as per resolution of the Committee dated March 6th, 1929
		25000 0 0
		Current Account
	£27835 13 11	2835 13 11
		27835 13 11
		£27835 13 11

AUDITOR'S CERTIFICATE.

I have examined the above Balance Sheet with the Books, Records and Vouchers of the Fund and find it to be in accordance therewith. I have confirmed the correctness of the Cash at Bank by reference to a certificate received from the Bankers.

I hereby certify that 95% of the Depositors' Pass Books have been examined with the Ledger Accounts, and have confirmed the correctness of the Cash at Bank by reference to a certificate received from the Bank.

(Signed) JAMES PITT

OF AGAR, BATES, NEAL & Co.

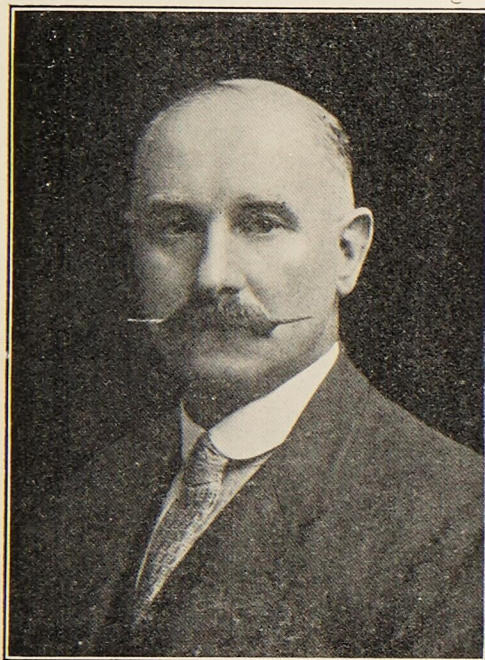
Chartered Accountants.

110, Edmund Street,
Birmingham.

20th January, 1930.

Our Picture Gallery.

MR. C. E. HANCOCK.



Mr. C. E. Hancock entered the Highbridge Bacon Factory forty years ago as a boy of thirteen, and has had the distinction of serving under six managers. Working his way through, he was eventually placed in charge of the Small Goods Department, a position he has filled very capably ever since. Of a quiet and genial disposition, Mr. Hancock has many friends, and a proof of his sterling qualities and the high esteem in which he is held by his fellow workers is the fact that he has represented them on the Works Council since its inception at Highbridge. In his private life Mr. Hancock is a staunch Churchman, and has always taken a very prominent and active part in the affairs of his parish. He has been a member of the choir since 1885, a ringer since 1892, he was a sidesman in 1908, and was finally appointed churchwarden in 1920, an appointment which he still holds.

* * *

"Were you careful, Billie, about wiping your hands on that clean towel?"

"Yes, mother; I left a good big white place for sister."

Wedding Bells.

Miss Lucy Freegard, of the First-aid Room, was the recipient of a blue and gold dinner service on the occasion of her wedding to Mr. C. Cotton. The wedding took place at Bremhill Parish Church on January 25th. Miss Freegard's length of service was over five years. The happy pair have our best wishes for their future happiness.

* * *

Our Post Bag.

To the Editor,
"Harris Magazine."

SIR,

I should like to bring to the notice of all members of the H.W.A. who are fond of books the following scheme.

We have arranged with Boots Library that if the H.W.A. can guarantee a minimum of twenty-five members the following benefits will be allowed:—

For Class "A" Books the Subscription will be 15s. instead of 17s. 6d.

For Class "B" Books the Subscription will be 5s. instead of 10s. 6d.

Books can be changed at any branch of Boots Library, the nearest of which are Chippenham, Devizes, and Bath. It will also be possible, on your summer holidays, to change your books at the local branch in the town you are staying, every day if desired.

For those who find it impossible to change books themselves, I am trying to arrange for a system of collection and delivery to and from Chippenham twice weekly. Miss Smith and Miss Wells have kindly promised to act as Librarians; they will have a catalogue available for the use of members, and they will, I am sure, endeavour to help you in every way.

The H.W.A. have approved this scheme; more than thirty members have already joined, and fresh members may be enrolled at any time.

Yours faithfully,

E. C. KENT.

The Editor,
"Harris Magazine."

SIR,

A project has been mooted here at Ipswich which we hope you will allow,

through the medium of our Magazine, to be brought to the notice of our colleagues in the various Factories.

The idea is this: That on a certain day in the (let us hope) coming summer the motoring fraternity of the various branches set forth, bright and early, and all meet for lunch at a predetermined venue, spend the afternoon duly fraternising, have tea together, and depart their various ways in the cool of the evening.

We suggest that the second or third Sunday in June would be a good date, and somewhere in the neighbourhood of Dunstable or Leighton Buzzard, a fairly central rallying point.

Calne people would come via Swindon and Oxford, the Chippenham, Bath, Bristol, and Highbridge people meeting them en route. London members would come via the main Holyhead Road.

The Ipswich contingent could travel either via Dunmow, and so pick up the Flitch boys, or alternatively via Bury St. Edmunds, Newmarket, Royston, and Luton.

Many of our agents, also, would be able to participate in the rally.

If the scheme proves workable, then perhaps one of our fellow employees who lives nearest to the proposed venue would undertake the duties of Organising Secretary and make the necessary arrangements for catering and parking.

Any correspondence arising out of this suggestion should, perhaps, be addressed in the first instance to yourself.

Yours faithfully,

A. H. MACKENZIE.

[EDITORIAL NOTE.—An excellent idea, and one that we hope will materialise. What about a charabanc for us poor pedestrians?]

* * *

An English tourist, staying at a farmhouse in Scotland, was told by his landlord one morning that if he liked he could take a gun and go out and "shoot something." A little later, while going down a lane, gun under his arm, the tourist met a small boy on his way to school.

I say, my boy," he remarked, "is there anything to shoot about here?"

The boy looked round for a moment, and then answered with eagerness: "Aye, there's the schoolmaster comin' over the hill!"

RABBIT KEEPING.

BREEDING STOCK.

We now come to the most important point of rabbit keeping: That is, the Breeding of Stock. For the novice, two or three breeding does and a good buck should be sufficient to make a start, taking great care that the best are purchased, for this is the only means of becoming a successful breeder and exhibitor. Breeding hutches should not be less than 3ft. 6in. by 2ft. and 2ft. high; a partition to make a separate compartment should be provided for the doe at one end of the hutch with easy access for the doe. After she has been mated, place her in the hutch provided, in which she shall in due time have her family. From now onwards, feed with plenty of green food and hay, figuring prominently in the menu with a drink of milk each morning. At the end of a fortnight straw must be placed in the hutch, and at the end of another week she should begin to show signs of nesting by taking the straw behind the partition. The doe will continue doing this till the day before the family are due to arrive. Water should now be kept in the hutch, as at this time a great thirst may attack the doe, and if no liquid is available she may possibly eat her youngsters in the desire to quench her thirst.

On the 30th day, a heap of fur should be found where the straw has been previously carried, but on no account must this be touched—the doe will manage quite well without your help. Should there be a dead one amongst the litter, she will soon bring it out for you to destroy.

Leave them with the mother till they are about nine weeks old, then take the doe away, always leaving the young in the hutch in which they were born. They should then run together for about three months, then separate into single hutches.

I find the best months for breeding are January, February, March, and April. My next notes will deal with preparing the rabbit for show.

* * *

An Englishman took an American to see "Hamlet."

"You are sure behind the times," commented the American. "Why, I saw 'Hamlet' in New York four years ago."

**HOCKEY.**

Three Matches were played during January, two others being scratched. On January 4th, playing the Yale Hockey Club, of Bath, we drew at home with the score of three all. Miss Bartholomew secured two of our goals and Miss Bailey the other. On the 18th, again at home, Erlestoke was encountered, and we lost 1—4. Erlestoke was a much more experienced side, and showed better combination in defence as well as attack. Home's only goal was scored by Miss Bartholomew in a burst from mid-field, catching the Erlestoke defence napping. The goals for Erlestoke were scored by Miss Creck (2) and Miss G. Luck (2).

On January 25th we journeyed to Melksham to play the Avon Rubber Co., and returned with a victory of 8—1 to our credit. This was a second XI. fixture, which, owing to Wills', of Swindon, scratching the 1st XI. match, permitted one or two of the 1st XI. players to augment the 2nd and experiment in an endeavour to strengthen the weakness in the forward line that has been so apparent this season. The introduction of Miss Holley as a centre-forward proved most successful; she was responsible for five of the goals. Miss Parkhouse secured the other three goals. Miss F. Angell, moving from back to centre-half, was also a success, and with her colleagues in the half line had no difficulty in meeting any pressure put upon them.

The result of these experiments was noticeable on Saturday, 1st February, when, at Lickhill, we entertained the redoubtable Trowbridge XI. (probably one of the best ladies' teams in the West of England). Though defeated by 6 goals to 2, the home XI. came out of the ordeal quite well. At half-time we led by 2 goals to 1, but from then onwards the experience and stamina of the senior club forcibly showed itself. There was no doubt of the visitors' superiority in combined movement, intelligent anticipation, and correct passing.

The goals for Trowbridge were scored by Miss Jackson (5) and Miss Flay (1), and Miss Holley was responsible for both of our goals. It was quite evident that the members of our team were not in the same condition of fitness as were the Trowbridge ladies. They were dead beat half way through the second half. This was particularly noticeable with the more experienced players of the team, caused no doubt by their endeavouring to do more than they ought—laudable in every way, but fatal to success, as was seen. However, to give Trowbridge such a game should be encouraging.

Our players should take the game of hockey a little more seriously by making some attempt at training. Physical fitness in games is necessary to success, and a heavy meal half-an-hour before a match is hardly conducive to speed and stamina. A little skipping exercise each morning and a run before breakfast two or three times a week would do no harm.

It is a matter of regret that interest is not shown in these games by a better attendance at Lickhill. Encouragement is always productive of good effort, and nothing encourages more than a keen and enthusiastic attendance of followers and supporters.

An interesting incident occurred at Melksham. Immediately adjoining the hockey ground a football match was in progress, and it was pleasing to notice that the ladies actually stole the attention of the football "fans." When the centre forward was making one of her many bursts up the field, the cry went up, "There she goes again! Another goal coming," and interest in hockey obtained the ascendancy over the interest of football—and this centre-forward was a Harris player!

Under the auspices of the Wilts County Hockey Association, Mrs. Ealand, the county coach, is coming to Lickhill on March 1st to take charge of our game versus Tytherton.

Mrs. Ealand will referee the game and afterwards give a few coaching hints to the players. The match commences at 2 p.m. Trowbridge and Corsham will meet, and again the county coach will give a Lecture on the progress of the game. This coaching ought to be very helpful to all our players.

The Hockey Club are indebted to Mr. Swaffield, who, in addition to carrying through so successfully the duties of referee in matches, both home and away, has taken such an active interest in other directions.

Mr. Swaffield is a keen and enthusiastic follower of hockey, and he obviously enjoys the game. He has already done much in the way of coaching and encouraging the players, and is arranging for a more ambitious campaign next season. The players much appreciate his efforts, and there is no doubt that the effect of his coaching will fire their enthusiasm for more power in the hockey world.

SOCIAL SECTION.

A most enjoyable Dance was held in the Pavilion on Friday, 7th February, Mr. Rymer and his Dance Orchestra providing the music.

The committee are arranging for a social evening, to be held in the Town Hall on Tuesday, 4th March. A varied programme is being prepared, with something in it to suit every taste. Our own Orchestra will give selections, and the "Arristocrats" are providing a light variety entertainment and a short sketch. You must not miss the "Special Novelty," which is a competition that will appeal to both old and young, and as we are never so happy as when we hear our own voices, a few items of community singing will be introduced, and should go with a swing. In the interval there will be light refreshments, for which a small charge will be made.

A short Whist Drive will be held in the lower room, whilst the main hall will be cleared for dancing. The charge for admission to the members of the H.W.A. will be 1s. (married members 1s. 6d. for a double ticket); non-members, 1s. 6d.

During the month the "Arristocrats" paid a visit to the workhouse and entertained the residents to a musical evening, which was much appreciated by all those present.

There is to be another dance in the Pavilion on Friday, 21st March. Admission

to members of the H.W.A., 1s.; non-members, 1s. 6d.

E.C.K.

TENNIS.

A Meeting of prospective members of the Tennis Section was held in the Company's Hall on January 14th, 1930, under the chairmanship of Mr. G. C. Brown.

It was decided to organise 1st and 2nd teams and to arrange matches for the ensuing season. Mr. J. Bull was elected captain and Miss F. Angell vice-captain of the 1st team. It was also agreed to arrange a series of American Tournaments, and to adopt the automatic system of handicapping for some of these.

The secretaries are trying to arrange a series of inter-departmental matches, and it was evident by the enthusiasm with which this suggestion was received that this will be a very successful feature during the summer months.

* * *

"I've been trying to think of a word for two weeks."

"How about fortnight?"

* * *

Jimmy: There's our teacher with a white parasite.

Johnnie: Parasite! You mean "parable."

Parable! Garn! That's what you fall out of a balloon with!

* * *

"Here, Bob, why did the foreman sack you yesterday?"

"Well, a foreman is one who stands around and watches his men work."

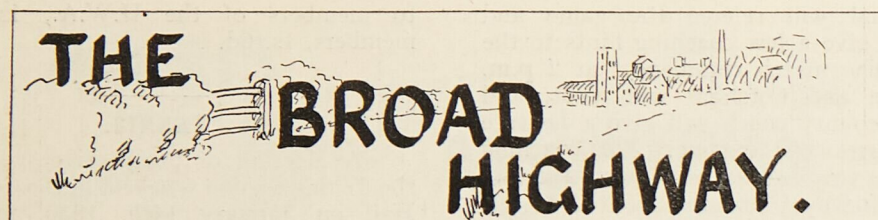
"I know; but what's that got to do with it?"

"Why, he got jealous of me. People thought I was the foreman!"

* * *

A creditor wrote to the partners in a small business, complaining that their account was long overdue. The reply he got to his request for prompt payment was:

"At the end of every month we place all our unpaid accounts on the table in a pile. Then we draw six out. These six are paid. If we have any more of your impudence you won't be in the shuffle at all next month."



In the January number we referred to the Birmingham and Leeds Exhibitions. We are now able to give a report of each, and are glad to say that they were both very successful, although we were rather handicapped with no bacon to sell. This meant that it was a case of concentrating upon small goods, and the number of new accounts and enquiries was very satisfactory.

We are now preparing for the Glasgow Exhibition, which takes place at the Kelvin Hall at the beginning of March.

We congratulate Mr. A. S. Browne, of Burnley, upon the birth of a daughter.

Van Salesman Every, at Portsmouth, has been compelled to resign his position owing to ill health. His place has been taken by Relief-Salesman Carpenter, from Calne.

We welcome Mr. E. Holland, of Haslingden, upon taking over the Preston van; Mr. R. Miller, upon his appointment to Belfast; and Mr. W. J. Lewis, who is now in Newcastle.

BIRMINGHAM EXHIBITION.

The 1930 Exhibition of the Grocers, Bakers, Confectioners, and Caterers was the most successful ever held in the Midlands. The act of the confectioners and caterers in joining forces with the grocers is a good thing for the house of Harris at these Exhibitions. These traders are rapidly adding cooked meats as an additional department of their businesses, as is apparent from the number of new accounts and enquiries from this section of the trader.

The Stand of C. & T. Harris was again very much admired by all sections of traders and the general public. Complimentary remarks were general on the excellent display of bacon and cooked meats. A considerable number of the general public demonstrated their appreciation of the attractive display

of glass and tinned goods by wishing to purchase them from the Stand.

Although severely handicapped, so far as Crown bacon was concerned, concerted efforts were concentrated on the small goods with marked success.

The picnic boxes, containing a miniature bundle of the famous Harris sausages, were a novel feature, and were sold by the slogan, "Let Harris feed you—breakfast, dinner, tea, and supper—for 1s."

The whole Exhibition went with a very enthusiastic swing, and nowhere was this more apparent than at the Stand of C. & T. Harris.

The Band of the Royal Air Force College, Cranwell, played delightful and popular music throughout the show.

Only one conclusion can be drawn from this on the spot, and that is that the House of Harris must undoubtedly lived up to its reputation in Birmingham and the Midlands and go "Forward" (the Birmingham City Motto) as the direct result of the Exhibition.

The approximate attendance was 120,000.

LEEDS EXHIBITION.

This Exhibition was running during precisely the same period as the Birmingham Show, except that it finished two days earlier.

The attendance was some 35,000 to 45,000, so it will be seen that it was not on quite such a big scale as the Midlands Exhibition.

We had a three-sided Stand, and, of course, showed the full range of our products. We were again handicapped by having so little bacon to sell, but the number of new accounts for small goods was very satisfactory, and the Van Salesmen from Leeds, Bradford, and Huddersfield benefitted considerably.

The Irish Guards' String Band gave very attractive musical programmes each day.

Friends Elsewhere.

CHIPPENHAM.

THE LATE MR. EDWARD WATTS.

On Tuesday, January 21st, we of Chippenham Bacon Factory had to deplore the loss of a very dear friend—a friend we had known since our earliest days, and one of our oldest and most valued colleagues. Another link with the past has indeed departed.

Mr. Edward Watts was among those now fast-dwindling numbers who saw the opening of the Bacon Factory at Chippenham in 1891. He was selected from a great many applicants, and was appointed cashier. He came to Chippenham from Trowbridge, where he had been employed in a similar capacity by Mr. E. Bowyer, at that time in the milling trade, and who had not long started into bacon business as well. When Mr. Bowyer heard that Mr. Edward Watts was thinking of leaving for employment at the new Bacon Factory at Chippenham he offered to take him into partnership, but Mr. Watts decided to accept the post at Chippenham. What was Mr. Bowyer's loss was our gain; and he was one of the first to come into the Factory when the nucleus of those who started the same were being formed.

From that day up to a short time before his death he has carried out his duties as cashier and head of our Office staff with that singleness of purpose and upright manner deserving of fullest eulogy.

Some of us will have read those words under "Between Ourselves," as appeared in the "Harris Magazine" in the December number, "Keep right on to the end of the road." So soon after the appearance of that article we have to deplore the loss of one who can so best be exemplified as having "kept right on to the end of the road." Mr. Watt's life was, not only in the Factory but also outside it, devoted to the well-being and care of others.

To those of us who attended his funeral we shall remember the Minister's words, and we take the liberty to quote some of those so expressive of our late friend:—"He was a true gentleman, truly gentle, truly manly. He had an almost unquenchable brightness, truly a burning and shining light. His cheery spirit was inspired by a close walk

with God. He, being deceased, yet speaketh."

C.H.S.

BONUS EFFICIENCY AND SAVINGS SCHEME.

The Annual Meeting was held on Wednesday, 22nd January, when we were pleased to receive a visit from our Managing Director, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P., who addressed the whole of the employees.

Mr. Bodinnar, after reading a letter which he had sent to another Branch that day, in which the aims and objects of the Bonus Scheme were very fully and clearly outlined, stated that at the conclusion of the meeting the pass-books of the Savings Scheme would be distributed, in which it would be found that the bonus awards for the year 1929 had been added. Mr. Bodinnar pointed out that the bonus was something which had been freely given as an inducement to the employees to strive for complete efficiency in his or her job, whatever it might be, and which, although they might be doing well, it was certainly possible to do even better. Their work should be progressive, and it was only by the observance of the simple rules of loyalty, regularity, punctuality, and thoroughness that efficiency could be achieved.

The Scheme, as they all knew, was one which might be withdrawn by the Company at any time, and it should never be looked upon by the employees as being in any shape or form connected with wages, or as anything to which they had a right.

It was his practice to inform them at the beginning of each year as to whether it would be continued for the current year, and he was very pleased to be able to say it would be continued for 1930, a statement which was received with much pleasure, and there was considerable applause at Mr. Bodinnar's announcement.

He then referred to the Savings Scheme and the wonderful progress which had been made since its inception, the total amount invested on the 31st December, 1929, being no less than £27,835, showing an increase of £7,635 on the year. He urged everyone who had had bonus credited to them to allow the money to remain in the Savings Scheme, and he felt sure the day would come when every individual would thank him for advice of this sort.

PRESENTATION OF LONG-SERVICE MEDALS.

Mr. Bodinnar then proceeded with this function, and stated that first it was his very pleasant duty to present a Silver Medal to Captain C. Herbert Smith, who had been associated with the Company for over 24 years.

The other recipients were as follows:—
Silver Medal.—J. J. Baker, 20 years' service.

Silver Medal, one bar.—A. Massey, 25 years' service.

Silver Medal, one bar.—E. Perry, 25 years' service.

Silver Medal, two bars.—C. Pinnell, 30 years' service.

Gold Medal.—T. H. Bullock, 40 years' service.

Gold Medal.—J. Dight, 40 years' service.

We congratulate the medallists on this

recognition of their long and faithful services, and particularly Messrs. Bullock and Dight on completing the necessary period to secure the coveted award of a Gold Medal.

Mr. Bodinnar made very feeling reference to our late cashier, Mr. Edward Watts, who passed away the previous day, and on his suggestion it was unanimously resolved that a letter of sympathy be sent to Mrs. Watts and family in the very sad bereavement which they had sustained.

The Meeting terminated with a very hearty vote of thanks to Mr. Bodinnar, moved by Captain Herbert Smith, seconded by Mr. Bullock, and carried with acclamation.

W.V.L.

MEDAL PRESENTATION AT DUNMOW.

Not until this year had Dunmow been brought really face-to-face with this Medal Presentation business. The reason is soon



PRESENTATION OF LONG SERVICE MEDALS, DUNMOW, 1930.

explained. Our Factory was not built until 1909, and we, therefore, could not help it! Not having anyone on our staff who could boast of having served the Firm elsewhere for the requisite number of years, we simply *had* to wait until this year for our first batch of medals.

Shall we confess it? We had, upon reading of these Medal Presentations elsewhere last year, rather smiled, and one or two had actually said such as this: "Why waste our energies on this kind of thing?" "What are we here for, is it to kill pigs and sell bacon, or are we soon to reorganise ourselves into a kind of Mutual Congratulatory Society, or what not?" In any case, in spite of photographs and padding in the Magazine, we were left cold.

But, friends, we were *wrong*! This was proved on the 24th January, 1930, when we had our first Medal Presentation Parade. At this ceremony, and after it, our cynicism gave way to kinder thoughts—due undoubtedly to our new enlightenment—and we are now quite sure that the whole thing really is worth while.

To be truthful, we *all* were proud—three, because they each had won the prize, and the rest of us were proud of the three. (The writer is not sure, but thinks the old song, "I've had a good day to-day," was heard being sung with gusto on the premises that week-end).

After all, there is some credit in working a 100 per cent. of a firm's existence, all admit! We might, if we were built that way, rather *work* on this, might we not?

Firstly, we had up Mr. Peter Andrews, who has been on the inside staff the whole 20 years. He began a few days before the first kill, which was on 16th October, 1909. The greatest fault Mr. Andrews has, by the way (at work, of course), is, whenever we are all boiling with perspiration over an exceptionally heavy killing, to quietly say, "On so and so week (years before *we* saw Dunmow) we killed . . . pigs," meaning, of course, "You've not seen us busy yet."

Then our oldest member, Mr. Barnabas Clark, who joined the Firm a month or so earlier than Mr. Andrews, was decorated. A little nervous, perhaps, but evidently very proud. Our friend has been in our engine room all this term, and it should be recorded to his credit that before coming to our Factory he was with the firm of Hasler and Co., the Managing Director of which,

viz., Mr. W. Hasler (who really built our Factory), released Mr. Clark, and recommended him to the *new* Bacon Factory.

Lastly, our friend Mr. John Walsh (for 24 years with Shaw, of Limerick), who was employed at our Factory some weeks before it began to function, was decorated. He was evidently delighted, and did not—who would expect a Cork man to do so?—try to conceal his feelings. Walsh is one of that rare breed—an all-rounder—but he works chiefly in the Lard Department. We could write volumes around this man, really, for he is a veritable bundle of good humour.

Three very worthy men, all with good Biblical names, and each man undoubtedly worthy of any praise bestowed upon them. We congratulate them all, and we say to the others—the runners up and the recruits—"Your turn when you have won through."

We hinted earlier that in viewing these ceremonies we had moved our view point, and we now accepted the ceremonial as a very serviceable pleasure. After all, nothing can be accepted as good till it is proved, and we have our proof. Here are three men to whom we owe a very real debt; they have a right to "feel their place" as it were, for this symbol of "Long and Loyal Service" is their due.

Happily for us all, perhaps, we were mostly won over by what our Managing Director said, and the way he said it, on the occasion.

Some folk may have a genius for one thing and some for another, but most certainly Mr. Bodinnar has a genius for *seeing* the right thing, and *saying* the right thing in the right way at the correct time.

It is something worthy of note when folk as insignificant in the bacon world, as we at Dunmow all certainly are, can be made to know that someone from the real top—and in this case the topmost person—appreciates our efforts.

In his speech Mr. Bodinnar brought under review many aspects of our activities. We were again urged to use the Savings Scheme to the limit of our capacity. We were glad to learn that the huge sum of £25,000 had been invested in 5 per cent. War Loan. The Bonus Scheme, begun at our Factory last April, had served its intended purpose, and we were pleased to learn that we may participate in it for the year 1930.

Our recent purchase of land, upon which

we hope to feed much raw material for ourselves, gave us the opportunity of transferring six of our men to that department. Much as we disliked thinning out at the Factory, we had to do it owing to poor pig supplies, and Mr. Bodinnar complimented the six men on the sporting manner in which they accepted the alternative—temporarily, at least.

Above all, perhaps a real point of Mr. Bodinnar's visit, which we specially mentioned, was like this: "After all, not all Firm's employees get the opportunity of listening once a year to the Managing Director." That is very much so, undoubtedly. There would be less labour troubles if this example were universally copied! It is greatly due to these meetings that there is no ugly monster in the camp.

We at Dunmow all appreciate most sincerely Mr. Bodinnar's coming down amongst us, and the best way we can thank him is to repeat what one said, and all meant, after we had had a chance to be retrospective: "Well, we've never had any of those feelings of fear when we've heard he was coming down; and we've never once known him to go away but that he has left the air clearer, and the feeling more hopeful than we expected; and this time we feel this more true than before—if that be possible."

W. CULPIN.

Readers of last month's Magazine have already been acquainted with the fact that five of us journeyed from Dunmow to Calne on the 4th January last to attend the Carnival.

The weather was absolutely ideal when we started off on our excursion. Before we got very far on the road one of our party made the rest of us rather envious when he "fished" out a flask of hot drink, but in the end we had the laugh of him, for we are positive that more of it found its way outside of him than inside owing to the bad condition of the road over which we were at that time travelling. We had a delightful non-stop run to Slough, where (being approximately half-way) we partook of light refreshment. Having had a little stroll (we were feeling a wee bit "stiff," especially the two long-legged folk in the "Dickey"), we "sailed" off in great style again until we got to Newbury, where we

had to stop and equip ourselves for the rain.

The scenery at different stages was fine, especially from the top of the Wiltshire Downs, but we did not see it at its best until we were on our return journey as it was getting dusk and the rain was still coming down rather heavily.

However, we *all* arrived safely in Calne at 4.40 p.m., when some very kind friends provided us with tea, which, you can guess, was greatly appreciated by all of us.

About six p.m. we made our way to the Harris Building, in which the Carnival was being held. We saw several folk who had been to the Dunmow Office periodically, and had a chat with them. Naturally, we had a very warm welcome from one who had recently been transferred from our office to Calne (Mr. W. Salter).

We had a look round at the various side-shows, and tried our luck at several, but regret to state we were not clever enough to "capture" anything.

Mr. Bodinnar had his usual cheery word for those of our party with whom he came into contact.

At 7.30 we made our way to where the concert was about to commence. Some very delightful and amusing items were rendered, and were thoroughly enjoyed by our party.

After the concert was over we had a "peep" at the offices, as, naturally, we were very interested in seeing them.

About 9.30 we were seen wending our way to where dancing was in progress, and an enjoyable two hours were spent there.

At 11.30 p.m. the orchestra played "The King," and so ended a very happy evening for us all.

On Sunday morning we had a good look round the town of Calne.

We started on our return journey at 11.45 a.m., and really had a glorious run back. The sun shining brightly enabled us to see for miles around when we were on top of the Wiltshire Downs.

All places of note were pointed out to us by our "driver," who is well acquainted with the road from Dunmow to Calne.

Eventually we arrived in Dunmow quite O.K. at 4.45 p.m., and all of us felt that the week-end had been a very enjoyable one indeed, in spite of the fact that the car was a "two-seater" and "very heavily laden."

V.G.L.

HIGHBRIDGE.

Tuesday, the 28th January, was a red letter day at Highbridge, for we were honoured with the presence of our Chief on the occasion of his annual visit to talk to us about the Bonus and Savings Schemes. We were pleased to welcome also Captain Herbert Smith and Mr. Petherick.

In the difficult times which we are all experiencing just now, Mr. Bodinnar's talk came as a great encouragement to us, and we only wish that we might have the pleasure of seeing him more often. His kindly interest in each individual member is an inspiration that cannot fail to help everybody, and the affection and regard in which he is held at Highbridge must have been evident to him in the cheers that resounded at the conclusion of his remarks.

After the Meeting a photograph of the veterans of the staff was taken, and we hope

the Editor will find room to publish this picture.

SKITTLE CLUB.

We have formed at Highbridge this winter a Works Skittle Club, composed of employees, both in the Office and Factory, for the purpose of entering the local Skittle League, in which there are fourteen teams competing. The idea of the Club is not so much to win points in the League, or to gain the various cups and medals open to competition, as to enable the staff to associate and have a pleasant game together after work is done.

Taking into consideration the fact that a very large number of our players have never had any experience of the game before this season, we have not fared too badly in winning five of the fourteen games played. With experience,



PRESENTATION OF LONG SERVICE MEDALS, HIGHBRIDGE, 1930.

however, we are confident of being able to hold our own with the best; but in any case we have had some very enjoyable evenings together, which, as has been already said, is the main object of the Club.

We have had the pleasure of breaking two records for alleys on which we have played, namely, at the Social Club, High-bridge, and the "Fox and Goose," Brent Knoll, where we registered the highest score for a "hand" ever recorded in a League game. Two of our players have returned individual scores of over 60 on three occasions. H. Neath, 67 v. Railway Hotel, and R. C. Lynham 65 v. Railway Hotel, and 64 v. "Ring O' Bells."

The averages for all our League games to date are as follows:—

	Matches Played.	Total Score.	Ave.
W. J. Pople	10	493	49.3
R. C. Lynham	14	680	48.5
E. Cann (captain) ...	14	677	48.3
S. Sandy	8	368	46.0
W. J. Young	8	357	44.6
A. Soloman	9	399	44.3
A. H. Hill	8	347	43.3
H. C. Marsh	9	390	43.3
C. Hancock	8	341	42.6
T. Hardwidge	3	126	42.0
E. Puddy	4	168	42.0
H. Neath	8	325	40.6
R. Neath	5	179	35.8
F. Pople	4	141	35.2

IPSWICH.

"What shall we write about?" is the first question which comes to mind with the thought of the February Magazine. The one thing of note that has happened during January was the visit of Mr. Bodinnar, who we were so very pleased to have amongst us at the annual Social, when about 130 employees and friends spent a very enjoyable evening, and, judging from his happy demeanour, Mr. Bodinnar appeared to be fully enjoying the evening.

We often feel what a pity it is that we are so far away and so seldom get an opportunity of having our principals with us. It is always a real pleasure to receive a visit from them, and we hope 1930 will provide us with greater opportunities of seeing them.

With regard to business, our outlook in January, we are afraid, was pessimistic, but,

although supplies of pigs during the month were very much below normal, we received what we consider our full share, and only hope that each month will see a steady increase. It will be many months, however, before we shall find supplies anything like approaching normal. Apart from the abnormal conditions controlling the English bacon trade, we do not find, from the various reports we receive, that trade generally in other businesses is by any means good, and we must put this down, we suppose, to a feature not at all unusual at this time of the year. For business to be good there needs to be plenty of movement, and at this particular period of the year there is very little to take people from their homes. All traders readily admit that a heavy rainfall, such as we have experienced during January, keeps people indoors, and is detrimental to trade generally.

Speaking of rainfall: We have been hearing a little about Borneo just lately, and understand it is not at all unusual there to find six inches of rain in an equal number of days in the rainy season. There are instances of people visiting their friends for an evening's enjoyment and terminating it by disrobing and changing into any light apparel available, even pyjamas, over which a mackintosh is worn to make the journey of a matter of ten minutes' walk home. This may suit the "wild men" of whom we hear, but we have no wish that these conditions shall prevail, at any rate, in East Anglia.

Arrangements are already in hand for a very interesting event which will take place in Ipswich in June, namely, the Wolsey Commemoration Pageant. The Pageant will have as its patron H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, who will be visiting the ancient borough. The history of Wolsey in association with Ipswich is now one of the topics of the day, and it is interesting to learn that his father is supposed to have been a butcher in premises quite close to the old-established Seager business. Most of the incidents appearing in the borough records in respect to Wolsey, senior, are fines for minor offences against the By-laws, one of which was for allowing pigs to stray, and another for exposing for sale ½d. pies in which the meat was not as good as it should have been. Apparently meat inspection is not such a recent innovation as one would imagine! H.L.

LONDON.

This first month of the New Year has been one of records and extremes.

The weather on Sunday, the 12th, produced a gale of Titanic force, and on Sunday, the 19th, we had a day—a record for 60 years or so—which would shame many a day in June. Many of us had experience of the former record.

A journey across Cassiobury Park, within half a mile of my house, was an adventure. Fifteen huge trees crashed, mostly elms, and the fine old cedars suffered a great loss of boughs. My house just escaped damage. A big elm, next door but one to me, fell and stretched along the two front gardens adjoining, just falling short of my fencing and smashing up my neighbours.

One of the unexpected incidents of this great uprooting of elm trees is to find that the wood is of no real value. The cost of getting it cleared away comes to much more than the price obtained for the wood. The experts say that if a tree falls for any reason, and has not been felled, it is faulty, and little use for planking. This is especially true as regards elm, which is poor wood for working at any time.

The mildness of the following Sunday, and the weather following on, seems to have put up another record. One remembers that last summer, after the great cold, that there was a great absence of garden pests—rose trees remained free from green fly, and a wasp became a rare visitor. But I find a man writing to the papers from Ipswich saying that in his garden not only are his roses displaying shoots two or three inches long, but that there is greenfly on them, a plague which he has never before noticed at this time of the year. If we do not get a cold period in February, the gardens will suffer during the summer.

R.E.H.

At the time of writing retailers are not finding trade any too good.

In a way, it is fortunate for us that supplies of English bacon should be short during a period when trade is on the slow side rather than at a time when, with normal supplies, we should find difficulty in filling orders. But why should there be any dull periods, seeing that bacon is the breakfast dish all the year round, and why should there be such violent fluctuations in the

demand which at times we experience?

An acquaintance of mine said to me the other day that I was lucky to be in the provision trade—always being busy and not being subject to any depressions. I believe this is the general opinion of the man in the street, and I suppose it is only natural to form this opinion, seeing that our products are on the table each day; therefore it can be argued that firms supplying food stuffs must be kept busy always, and that one week's trade must be the same as the next, and so on. There are, however, times when it seems impossible to account for a strong demand, and prices advance in sympathy. On the other hand, a poor demand when it would seem that the housewife had decided to withdraw the rasher from the morning menu. It is agreed that it is natural for iron, cotton, building, or coal trades to experience dull times, but the average person would not conceive there being any dull times in the provision trade; and while there must be some reason for it, we should, at times, find it very difficult to offer any explanation.

At times, when trade is good and markets strong, we feel quite satisfied, and do not look for any explanation; but when things are slow we look around and try to find some solution for it. We generally attack the weather first. If the weather is bad, that accounts for it, and we say people will not get out shopping; if the weather is hot, we say people must be eating fruit, perhaps the annual bargain sales are on, or we may lay the blame on to a General Election.

Other times we feel we should like to burn certain newspapers publicly. The Press, certainly, have a very influencing effect.

A few years ago, when the prohibition of the use of borax in bacon was coming into force, a trial shipment of Canadian bacon was being landed at Southampton. A neighbour of mine had read the article in a daily paper, and informed me that 30 tons of bacon had arrived, and with this quantity of bacon on the market prices would be cheaper. This was the impression the article had given him. I proved to him that this was relatively a small quantity, and would not affect price.

However, it is quite possible that a number of the public who were looking for cheaper prices—that did not come—would probably have a prejudice against bacon

for the time being. Whatever may be the cause of the swing of the pendulum on a trade whose products seemingly should be in general requirement each week of the year, remains a matter of speculation always.

G.C.

REDRUTH.

We are very pleased indeed to have had the opportunity of seeing our Managing Director, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P., who paid a visit to our Redruth Branch on Saturday, January 25th.

After expressing his pleasure at being in Redruth again, Mr. Bodinnar stated how pleased he was at the success of the Bonus Scheme, and intimated that the scheme would be renewed for a further period of 12 months.

He spoke of the difficult times curers were passing through at the present time, and also of the careful and thorough inquiry which was being made by the Pig Council into the question of supplies. Regularity of supply was essential to the trade, and he hoped the work of the Council would be productive of good results. He was glad to see that the Benevolent Scheme was proving a success, and hoped it would prove of great use to all; and then dealt with the Savings Scheme, pointing out the benefits which accrue to those who leave the money in the scheme against a rainy day. In conclusion, Mr. Roynon proposed a hearty vote of thanks to Mr. Bodinnar, which was carried with acclamation.

We congratulate Jim Foot on adding another bar to his medal. This was presented on the occasion of Mr. Bodinnar's visit. We hope that Jim will enjoy his well-earned retirement from active service with the Firm.

Roy Jennings, a member of the Redruth Rugby Football team, has received an invitation to join the Rugby Touring Team in Australia.

The march of progress in the railway world is evident from the new rolling stock which is being placed on the track by the Great Western Railway Co., whose line runs past the Factory. The new coaches, which are wider than the old, are the last word in luxury, the windows being fitted with Vita glass to admit the violet rays of the sun, and the dining and kitchen coaches are models of their kind. The "Cornish Riviera Express," or the "Limited," as she is called

by railwaymen, is an example of the progress of the times; and, despite a journey of well over 300 miles from Paddington to Penzance in normal times, there is little variation in the time of this wonderful train passing the Factory. This train, more than any other, has been the means of popularising Cornwall as a health resort.

It is good to know that our old friend, "Joe Perry," is once again to don the white coat during the cricket season, having been elected umpire to the East End Cricket Club.

We also congratulate Jack Cook on winning the bat for the highest batting average. The report of the Club showed that the substantial balance of £9 14s. stood to their credit at the year-end, and that the cup had only been missed by one point. It is a pity our Calne friends are so far distant, as nothing would give us more pleasure than to try our strength against the "Moonrakers."

We are glad to say that the pig supplies are creeping up again very gradually, and we are hoping that with this month out we shall have good killings once again.

CORNUBIAN.

TIVERTON.

January, 1930, has passed on its way, and it has not been by any means a bright month with us at Tiverton. Supplies have been very short, although prices have been well up; but what we have lacked in this respect has been fully made up in wind and rain. On many occasions our roads have been rendered impassable by floods and fallen trees, and feeders have experienced great difficulty in delivering their pigs to the Factory.

There has been one bright spot, however, in the month, and that is the institution of the "Efficiency Bonus Scheme" at this Branch, and we sincerely hope that every member of the staff will do his utmost to gain, by their individual and also collective efforts, the maximum amount. This can only be obtained by really first-class work.

DUMPLING.

TOTNES.

It has become customary here at Totnes to eagerly look forward at the commencement of each year to the "Bonus Meeting" visit of Mr. J. F. Bodinnar. On this occasion his presence amongst us was doubly welcome,

Photographic Notes.

JUDGING DISTANCES.

The lenses in cameras of the box type, and in some folding cameras, are adjusted so that objects twelve feet distant and beyond are in reasonably sharp focus. With such cameras no focussing is necessary, and if one desires to take an object nearer than twelve feet a supplementary lens, called a "Portrait Attachment," must be used.

With other types of cameras fitted with lenses that have more speed than those used on the set-focus cameras, provision is made for adjusting the focus for various distances. This is generally done by racking out the front of the camera, in which the lens is placed, a fractional part of an inch. As a general guide, the closer the object to the camera the further away must be the lens from the sensitive film.

If an object is fifty or a hundred feet distant, and an error of four or five feet is made in judging the distance, it will not greatly affect the sharpness of the image. But as the distance between the object and the camera is reduced, the amount of error permissible in focussing is also reduced. For example, when making a portrait with the aid of a portrait attachment, a difference of two or three inches will cause the picture to be "fuzzy," or lacking in definition.

When using a camera, the lens of which requires focussing, estimate the distance as accurately as possible when objects are nearer than about 25ft. Although by constant practice amateurs are able to judge distances with reasonable exactitude, it is better for the beginner to check his observations with a tape measure.

In some classes of portrait work the image appears slightly diffused. This is a totally different effect from that obtained when the object is out of focus. Diffused portraits are made with a special diffusion portrait attachment, which produces an image with softly blended lines.

* * *

Skipper of the barge (which has drifted): 'Ere, Bill, where are we?

Boy on Watch (waking up): We're 'ere, ain't we?"

Skipper: Oh, no, wer'e not, we're five miles from 'ere.

inasmuch as his optimistic view of the future served to disperse the clouds from our horizon which the acute shortage of pigs has caused to gather there. Most of us, after listening carefully to his remarks, found there were at least some promising aspects in the future outlook. We trust his belief that the worst has been passed will prove a correct forecast. In the course of his address to the whole of the staff, Mr. Bodinnar reviewed the working of the Bonus Scheme for the past year, and again referred to the benefits which can be derived from making full use of the Harris Savings Scheme. There certainly appears to be a growing tendency here to take more advantage of the facilities for savings which the scheme offers, as the rapid growth of its financial strength and security of the deposits were strikingly revealed in the balance-sheet that has been issued.

On the completion of a further five years' service, bars have been added to the medals of Messrs. F. Smart (45 years) and F. Dash (30 years). The evident sincerity of the kindly words of encouragement spoken to the recipients by Mr. Bodinnar when pinning on their medals was appreciated by all present.

At the close of his remarks our Chief took the opportunity of presenting Mr. W. Cole, on his retirement from active service, with a handsome entree dish, suitably inscribed, as a token of great regard for, and appreciation of, the help rendered by him during his 43 years' connection with the Firm.

Mr. Powney, on behalf of all the employees, also presented Mr. Cole with a large cut-glass flower vase, remarking on the way in which Mr. Cole had won their affection and close friendship by his constant cheerfulness, good fellowship, and sympathy under all circumstances. The secret of the intended gifts proved to have been well kept, and, as was only to be expected, Mr. Cole for a few moments found difficulty in expressing his gratification, but he succeeded in making it clear that, although he was throwing off the responsibility of his position, he should still retain his keen interest in all our doings.

W.J.T.

* * *

Phrenologist: Dear me, your bump of destructiveness is very large. Are you a soldier?

Client: No, I'm a chauffeur!

The Way of the World.

It is understood that flower vases are to be made of rubber. This should prove a boon to some of our "lady helps," as when they drop a valuable vase, instead of an alarming crash, it will rebound into her hands.

Policemen at large football matches in South America are armed with revolvers. What a dust and a clatter there must be when the crowd yell "Shoot!"

Permission has been granted for the walls of a certain District Council's houses to be papered. Some of the tenants are of the opinion that the rooms are small enough as it is.

According to a naturalist, snakes have no memory. So now we know why they tie themselves in knots and also wriggle out of things.

The latest idea for libraries seems to be the book "button." By pressing a button a book comes to the person requiring same. By means of another button perhaps it can be arranged in future for books to be read to us.

A fish which sends out rays of light has been discovered at Bermuda. As a bath-room fitting this would be quite a useful accessory, enabling the most elusive soap to be seen quickly.

Railways in future will be entirely electrical, both in control and operation, says an expert. The staff will become "sparks," and even the buns in the buffet will be full of currents.

Forty thousand years is a very small stretch of time for a geologist, states a lecturer. Convicts do not agree with this.

Some of the buildings in America are so very tall that it takes two grown ups and a boy to look to the top of them. One looks as high as he can, and then the next starts looking where he left off, and so on.

At a certain town in the Midlands, the people have complained that the local street lamps blow out on very windy nights. It is understood the police, in future, will be stationed at each lamp-post armed with boxes of matches.

A 4-oz. catch won an angling cup at Chiswick. It will become the skeleton in the cupboard behind anglers' tales.

Recently a lady walked into a sheet of plate glass in London, shattered the glass without sustaining any injury. This would be a very risky procedure, however, for one to powder one's nose in the middle of a revolving door.

THOMAS.

* * *

Motorist (admitting fault): Well, I can only say I'm very sorry.

Victim: Oh! You can only say that, eh? Well, listen to me.

* * *

Husband (feeling a twinge in the back while he is tuning in the wireless receiver): I believe I'm getting lumbago.

Wife: What's the use, dear? You won't be able to understand a word they say.

* * *

He: Why didn't you answer my letter?

She: I didn't get it.

He: You didn't get it?

She: No, I didn't get it; and, besides, I didn't like some of the things you said in it.

* * *

Mrs. Higgins had just paid the last instalment on a perambulator.

Shop Assistant: Thank you, madam. How is the baby getting on now?

Mrs. Higgins: Oh, he's all right. He's getting married next week!

* * *

Jimmy, aged four, had been in the company of visitors the day before. At one period, when his mother had left the room for a minute or two, one of the guests had asked him where he was born.

The next day he was telling his mother about what he had said when asked that question.

"I knew I was born in a nursing home, but I thought that sounded sort of ordinary, so I said the polo grounds."



IT is quite obvious that the method of our Entertainments vary from time to time, and it may be interesting to "Friends Elsewhere" to read a short account of two very successful Gramophone Concerts which have been given in Ipswich during the present season. The Concerts have been organised by the two leading gramophone companies, and are given in the Public Hall, which—although it accommodates 1,500 to 2,000 people—has on each occasion been crowded.

The various machines to be used are standing about on a platform profusely decorated with flowers and ferns, and excellent lighting effects have been obtained.

Programmes have been very varied, from fine records of Galli-Curci and Chailia-pine to popular numbers by Sir Harry Lauder, whilst the audience have joined in the singing of old and new favourites, accompanied by Jack Hylton and his band.

One novelty number has been included in each programme; on one occasion the complete making of a gramophone record being shown on a film. Although it was stated this was giving away what had hitherto been a very closely-guarded trade secret, the process was so complicated that I do not think any of the audience went away with the idea of making their own records in future.

Quite a novel descriptive scena was that of a summer storm, in which several gramophones were playing at the same time. The piece opened with records of bird songs and Church bells, followed by an orchestral rendering of "The Storm," giving a very realistic impression of thunder, whilst the lightening was supplied by the lighting arrangements. Next came an organ solo, "For those in peril on the sea," after which the birds re-commenced to sing and the storm passed away.

An inn on the outskirts of Ipswich has the following quaint lines hung on the wall in one of the rooms:—

THE LANDLORD'S INVITATION.

Here's to Pa! Nds Pen Das! Oc.
I.A., "L'Houri, NHAR," "M les
Smirt' Ha! N.D.F., Unle; T.fr. lends
HIP.R., Eign, Beju., Stand! Kin
Dan "Devil's Peak" OFNO!—NE.

Casual visitors are seldom able to make head or tail of the invitation. Many venture the opinion that it is Welsh. To the initiated, however, it is quite good English, as follows:—

Here stop and spend a social hour
In harmless mirth and fun;
Let friendship reign, be just and kind,
And evil speak of none.

A small boy was sent by his sister to purchase some powder from a local chemist. The chemist, being rather dubious as to the kind needed, inquired of the small customer if he wanted "the sort that went off with a bang." "Oh, no," replied the youngster, "the sort that goes on with a puff."

QUINTETTE.

* * *

Teacher: Pins were introduced in the tenth century.

Boy: Then how did the people eat winkles before that date?

* * *

Mrs. Quizzy: And what is your husband doing for a living now?

Mrs. Rizzy: Oh, he's talking for the pictures.

"Talking for the pictures? What an up-to-date occupation! And what has he to say?"

"Sixpence, ninepence, and a shilling this way."

ROLL OF LOYAL SERVICE.

SILVER MEDAL.

C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd.	
J. RUTHERFORD	20
H. T. ROSE	20

Dunmow Flitch Bacon Co., Ltd., Dunmow.

PETER ANDREWS	20
BARNABAS CLARK	20
JOHN WALSH	20

Wiltshire Bacon Co., Ltd., Chippenham.

CAPT. HERBERT SMITH	24
JAMES J. BAKER	20

SILVER MEDAL WITH ONE BAR.

C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd.	
A. J. MAIL	25

Wiltshire Bacon Co., Ltd., Chippenham.

ALFRED MASSEY	25
EDWARD PERRY	25

SILVER MEDAL WITH TWO BARS.

C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd.	
A. H. HAINES	30
E. F. PARTRIDGE	30

West of England Bacon Co., Totnes.

F. W. DASH	30
------------------	----

West of England Bacon Co., Redruth.

J. FOOTE.....	30
---------------	----

Wiltshire Bacon Co., Ltd., Chippenham.

C. PINNELL.....	30
-----------------	----

SILVER MEDAL WITH THREE BARS.

C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd.	
A. F. ANGELL	35
E. F. ANGELL	35

GOLD MEDAL.

C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd.

J. GINGELL.....	40
J. G. PONTIN	40
G. PUFFETT	40
H. SILK	41

Harris (Ipswich) Ltd., Ipswich.

H. LUDGATE	40
------------------	----

Wiltshire Bacon Co., Ltd., Chippenham.

T. H. BULLOCK	43
J. DIGHT	40

GOLD MEDAL WITH ONE BAR.

C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd.

G. BAILEY	45
F. G. EDWARDS	45
W. G. PARSONS	45
J. E. ROYNON	45
F. STEVENS	45

West of England Bacon Co., Totnes.

F. SMART	45
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GOLD MEDAL WITH THREE BARS.

C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd.

J. CARPENTER	55
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GOLD MEDAL WITH FOUR BARS.

C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd.

E. H. WESTON	60
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HARRIS MAGAZINE

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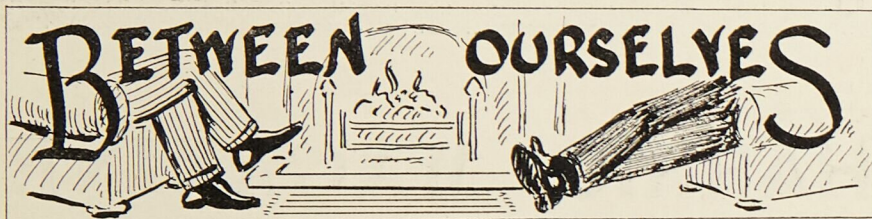
OUR first word this month is to comment on the suggestion made by Mr. Mackenzie in last month's issue. That the idea appeals we have no doubt, as we received several favourable comments on it the day after our February issue was published. We also received a letter from Mr. Walker, of Dunmow, offering his services in any capacity, and, if necessary, to make the journeys beforehand to the proposed meeting place to make the necessary arrangements.

The next step is to find out how many are sufficiently interested to make the journey, either by car, motor-cycle, or charabanc. We should be glad if all those interested will send in their names so that the organisers may have some data to work upon when making their plans.

Should it be possible to arrange this outing, we venture to think that it will be a unique occasion. It will mean that for the first time in the history of the Firm all Branches and Subsidiary Companies will meet together. We ask everybody to send along their names, and so take part in what will be an historic event.

We read, with interest, Mr. Redman's article on "Empty Pig Stys." Our readers will remember a suggestion that was made in a previous issue regarding a Pig Feeders' Association. We bring the matter forward once again, and sincerely hope that the H.W.A. will go thoroughly into the question. The interests of the Firm are bound up in the question of pig supplies, and the H.W.A. can do much by tackling the question of enlisting recruits to the ranks of pig feeders by their advice, assistance, and active co-operation. Now is the time to get busy, and we trust that as a result of Mr. Redman's article the empty stys will soon have plenty of tenants.

Our readers will remember that at the end of last summer a suggestion was made that the Magazine would keep a list of various holiday addresses. We would ask every reader to send along *now* at least one recommended address. By the time these lines appear we shall all be thinking of our holidays, and would welcome an address where we can feel assured of comfort.



THE stress of circumstances arising out of short supplies of pigs still complicates the general outlook, but one is glad to note that there are signs of more plentiful supplies, and it is hoped to record within the very near future a definite improvement in this direction.

Business generally throughout the world is extraordinarily difficult. Even in America, where the greatest possible prosperity has ruled for many years, there are, according to well-informed sources of information, signs of financial danger.

It is believed that unemployment is rampant there; and, according to reports from Germany and elsewhere, record figures for the numbers of unemployed have been reached.

So is the effect of a war felt for many years after its cessation.

There are, however, contributory causes in the shape of over-production, but at the bottom of it all there is a lessening of the purchasing power of these world-wide communities.

Governments seem hopeless in the face of these problems, and the times are essentially those when clear thinking and steady action are called for.

In our own way, in our factories and organisations generally, we are trying to take the broad view and look ahead, but we depend more than ever on the sense of honour, loyalty, and good service of all those who are associated with us.

Just as I write these lines we have heard of the terrible loss suffered by our Veterinary Inspector, Mr. Ducksbury, and our thoughts and our sympathy will be with him.

Calne has seemed to be full of tragic losses and sorrows for many months.

What a happy thing it is that the Spring is on us with its eternal message of hope and revival.

The other morning—to be correct, on March 1st—I found my lawn covered with frost, but a blackbird was singing in one of my trees. Every year about that date a blackbird has been in that spot.

So it is true that the song returns eventually to every life. As the years go by we shall find that its notes are deepened with the experience of the past.

A very famous English singer once said that no song could really reach the inner-selves of those who listened to it until the heart of the singer had been broken. There is a whole lot in that.

Anyhow, although the frost is on the ground and some of the new buds may yet be damaged, the birds are back again, and the Spring with its promise is at hand.

By the way.

A suggestion, which we gladly pass on, has been submitted to us. It is simply that at Lickhill there should be placed a box for silver paper. As we all know, this waste material is sought after by the Hospitals, and the resultant sale helps their funds.

Mole-catching has been a much-debated subject in one of our departments, the most contested point being that of records; and we understand that one of our friends claims, as a record, that he caught 300 moles in one week. We are so ignorant on the subject of this creature that we can only publish the above without comment. No doubt our readers will be able to add their comments; if so, please put the said comments on paper and send them along. We must point out that, according to information we have gleaned, the moles mentioned burrow underground, and should not be confused with those worn by people for identification purposes.

We heard of a tragedy labelled "The Parting of the Ways." The first scene is laid at Calne siding. Enter our hero, who proceeds to cover two trucks with tarpaulins and ties down the ropes. Exit hero, and the train moves off, to slow music. Curtain falls. Scene opens at Chippenham, and we observe the two trucks seen in scene one. Enter the villain, whose deep voice is heard commanding that one truck shall go up the line and the other down the line. His myrmidons hasten to obey. There is a heartrending sound, and the two tarpaulins, so carefully joined together by our hero, are ruthlessly torn asunder. Instead of the curtain falling, let us draw a veil over the scene. Epilogue:—Enter stern parent, who informs our hero that tarpaulins are to be fastened to trucks and not to one another. Curtain!!!

Soon after the issue of this number will be "All Fools' Day," and we shall be glad to hear of any amusing incidents in connection with this day. The writer of these lines well remembers in his youthful days wearily tramping in search of "strap oil."

Who was the early bird with a pair of trucks who was surprised by the policeman

at 3.15 a.m. and pleaded he was on his way to work, and was to be in by six o'clock?

The excuse was true enough, but it must have sounded very thin, as our friend was only 2 $\frac{3}{4}$ hours before his time.

* * *

England to Australia.

(Continued).

(AFTER LEAVING NAPLES).

AT midnight we were passing Stromboli, and a few people on deck had the pleasure of seeing "a flare up at times like a chimney on fire." At 4 a.m. we were going through the Strait of Messina.

We reached Port Said in the early morning of the last day of July, and having had a view of the white-walled town, with the statue of Ferdinand de Lessops in the foreground, breakfast bell rang. When we returned to deck we found ourselves a little way past the town, and could see very little of it.

None of the domestic party were allowed ashore, so we had to content ourselves in watching the merchants who had brought their wares around and beggars swimming close to our ship. Apparently the latter could stuff any number of coins in their mouths and still yell for more.

While here, two natives came on board and performed some tricks. They had occasion to borrow shillings from two or three gentlemen for their final trick, and started a collection by asking if they could keep them.

The Orama entered the Suez Canal a little while before sundown. On our left was a stretch of sand and large patches of water, on our right, a fertile bank, along which ran a road, a railroad and telegraph wires, and there were occasional dwelling huts.

We were travelling at a slow pace, and before going many miles along the canal it became quite dark.

Next mid-day we saw Mount Sinai in the distance.

We were about three days coming through the Red Sea, and the heat was terrific. Many of us slept on deck at night, portions of which were curtained off for the purpose.

Having now to go several days without seeing land, we were greatly looking forward to reaching Colombo.

(To be continued).

M. SUMMERS.

"All Quiet on the Western Front."

SUPPOSING a countryman came to me and said, "I want you to show me your East London." And supposing I awaited the opportunity of a real beastly February nightfall of fog, slush, and cold, and then spirited my friend away to some ghastly slum back alley court in Stepney or Shadwell and introduced him to some gin-sodden dreg of humanity, and then said, "Now you know, you have seen the East End and the East-enders," it would be untrue. All I should have revealed would have been an isolated episode in the great teeming life that is East London. It would have been better and truer had I shown to my friend the East London of the old ditty that used to go the rounds in the 80's or 90's, and which is as true to-day of East London as it then was.

That catchy tune everyone sang; and how did the chorus go? Something like this, I think:—

"Such is the picture, such are the sights—
Varying, changing, in manner and mode,
Bustle and jollity, business frivolity,
Saturday night in the Mile-End Road."

Yes, that Mile-End Road which, with its neighbouring locality, brought up to the honour and glory of Old England such numbers of those cheery, good-tempered, kindly souls—the Cockney Trench Fighters of the War. The Mile-End road, where one can hear more laughter and see more of the joy of living than is to be found on any Saturday night along the road between Piccadilly Circus and the Ritz Hotel.

Life is so full of contrasts, isn't it? How true was the Bard of Avon when he wrote, "A man in his time plays many parts." Tragedy and comedy, laughter and tears, heroism and funk, all together compounded into humanity, and giving to the civilised road a human being fashioned a little lower than the angels, but in the likeness of Him Who gave utterance to two great thoughts: "Neither do I condemn thee;" and, "Greater love hath no man than this, to lay down one's life for his friend."

I am led to write the above because some misconception has arisen respecting

what I wrote a month or two ago about books and reading. I can now only think that misconception has arisen because the title of the book was not given. My two contributions were sent in a month or so before the floodgates were opened. And now, just to stimulate our friend, Mr. Campbell, of Leeds, here is a bit of Latin—"Magnus est veritas, Et praevalerebit."

As I have read the various criticisms I have made notes. Most, it is true, dismiss the book in a line of scorn. The book sins in two directions. It is bad art. It debases the noble profession of literature to the gutter. The book, if true, would defeat not only art, but life itself. The sheer piling up of horror and beastly incidents does, in the long run, defeat itself. Not that an account of such incidents can do justice to reality, but for the precise reason that it cannot. It is also a bad book, because it miscalls and misrepresents the German people, and gives a totally false idea of the German morale. Incidentally, in so doing, it reflects equally against our own men.

I could quote at length, but will only give one quotation. It is taken from the pages of a leading literary review, the January number of the "London Mercury":—"In Germany there have been one or two good war books, which have attracted less attention than they deserved. Those that have gone wrong have gone wrong, not for right reasons, as in the case of our own mud and blood school, but for wrong reasons. They have deliberately commercialised horror and filth. It is impossible to read a book like 'All Quiet' without feeling that the authors have, in varying degrees, intentionally piled up the agony. Not in order to help the cause of peace, but in order to sell their books. Their descriptions of the German army are *simply grotesque*. If morale had been anything like so bad as they allege, the war would have been over in six months." Yes, indeed, the German army was of different metal from that suggested by "All Quiet."

For months and years that army withstood not only the British Empire, France, Belgium, Italy, Russia, and America, but almost in one shape or another the civilised world. Indeed, Mr. Graves, in his book, suggests the German as the finest soldier of the lot. One is not prepared to accept that; but, at all events, the testimony

exists, and although it does not score a bull, it at least finds the target.

But while this sort of thing has been going on, another voice has spoken. The Archbishop of Canterbury, in the course of his New Year broadcast to the nation, pointed back to the war. Dr. Lang is generally thought of as the best orator in England; and since broadcasting came into vogue nothing better or finer has been given out. He spoke of the difficulties that have come to us with the opening of the New Year. He pointed back to the war, not to recount tales of filth and horror, but to point to the supreme efforts of good fellowship and self-sacrifice. "Let us win back," he said in effect, "to that ideal, so that, as a united nation, we may the better find our way through these difficult times."

For my part I have no sort of sympathy with the carking spirit which delights to dwell on those instances of human failure which come full force to the front in war-time—bad language, drinking, unseemly incidents and tricks behind the lines. But to know all is to forgive all, especially so when war, while producing so much that is bad, brings out also the very highest and best qualities—qualities that so often lay dormant in times of peace.

After all, war is but the outcome of the foul vapours generated in the stagnations of peace. Russia went out of the war, and was the one nation on our side to make a separate peace. Russia, from that sad day of making peace, escaped the machine guns of Germany and Austria, but the slaughter of Russians continued, and even continues now. From one class alone—that of the Russian Church and religious bodies—31 bishops, 1,560 clergy, 7,000 monks and nuns (for the women are not spared) have been butchered without trial and hearing. Who can estimate the number of peasants and the populace generally who have, as an outcome of the "Peace," fallen victims to "Murder most foul," to disease, and famine?

A peace made, based on incidents like those of "All Quiet" would be the sort of peace made by Russia. Germany carried on and fought to a finish, and by so doing regained the respect of the world.

A real peace among the nations can far better be held by remembering that on all sides, and on all fronts, war, in spite of its horrors, gave ample reasons for mutual

respect. We Englishmen have inherited a goodly heritage. We must believe in ourselves. We must hold to our high Imperial lot. If through feebleness and inertia we allow the Sceptre of Empire to fall from our hands, through craven fears of being great and disbelief in our abilities, then we sink rapidly and become a third-rate power. Nations will respect an England of free and fearless people, and if we show ourselves as strong, which cannot be if we allow it to go out that our men at testing time can only "live like pigs and die like dogs." Then, and then only, can we obtain to that moral support which will enable us to lead the League of Nations along the road to peace and content.

ROLAND HARRIS.

* * *

A SUGGESTION.

It has occurred to me that, like myself, a good many readers of the Magazine have a pet verse or phrase which at certain intervals proves very helpful, and I thought that an interchange of these verses or phrases may prove interesting and perhaps helpful to readers in general. Curiously enough, both my verses are set to music, but here they are:—

If you should meet with a vessel in distress,
Stand by, stand by;
Render all the aid you can,
Be it a pirate or a merchant-man;
Go right up and fling them out a line,
Bring them in tow,
You might want somebody to stand by you
Some day—You never know.

In the world I gained my knowledge,
And for it I had to pay;
Tho' I never went to college
Yet I've often heard folks say,
Life is like a mighty river,
Stretching on from day to day;
Men are vessels launched upon it,
Sometimes wrecked and gone astray.
So, then, let us all be up and doing,
Make life like a pleasant dream,
Help some poor despised brother
Pulling hard against the stream.

F.N.

Editorial Note.—Will our readers please send along their verses, mottoes, &c.

Do you know—

- That* the British Industries Fair aroused increased interest this year.
- That* buyers attended from such unexpected places as Iraq, Iceland, Guatemala, and Syria.
- That* one foreign buyer considered English Cheddar and Stilton Cheese, Wiltshire Bacon and Yorkshire Hams, the best in the world, and—
- That* instead of importing, we should be great exporters of these commodities.
- That* the old-time songs and choruses went with a swing at the Shrove Tuesday Concert.
- That* we hope the H.W.A. will arrange a few more of these events.
- That* "Holiday Haunts" for 1930 has made its appearance.
- That* we shall be delighted to receive recommended addresses from our readers.
- That* parents whose children are nearing the "leaving school" age should obtain "On Leaving School," by Lord Wakefield of Hythe.
- That* much national distress is caused by children drifting into employment not suitable for them.
- That* the increased interest shown in the youth of our land is a highway to national prosperity.
- That* the Hockey team is having a successful season.
- That* the help and advice given by Mr. Swaffield has been much appreciated.
- That* the last day for registering for the British Legion Battlefield tour is on May 1st.
- That* the tour commences on Saturday, August 2nd, and the return home to England commences on Thursday, August 7th.
- That* the cost to members of the Legion is £4 15s. per head. Where hotel accommodation is preferred to billets, an additional £1 will be charged.
- That* the Cricket season at Lickhill commences soon, and the players are

determined that spectators shall no longer have a restful time.

- That* the younger bloods are practising an effective barrage on the pavilion.
- That* the best and safest pitch for spectators will be on the putting green side of the field.
- That* Mr. C. Syms will be pleased to receive names of prospective members of the Cycling Club.
- That* last season some very happy times were spent awheel and at alfresco picnics.
- That* in addition to this "biking" section of the H.W.A., several people have suggested a "hiking" section.
- That* many rambles to interesting places in the district could be arranged by these "hikers."
- That* to be successful, these walks must be organised, and not develop into casual strolls.
- That* now is the time for the H.W.A. to make arrangements.
- That* the Annual Flower Show will be held on the first Saturday after August Bank-holiday.
- That* many new classes are being added to the Exhibition list, and several novel features are being arranged.
- That* many of our gardening enthusiasts have already commenced operations with a view to carrying off some of the prizes.
- * * *
- A teacher asked her class if anyone could tell her what the Royal Mint was.
- After a short silence a small boy replied, "What the King eats with his roast lamb."
- * * *
- The young apprentice was whistling merrily.
- "Stop that!" shouted the foreman.
- "You mustn't whistle while you work."
- "Who's working?" queried the apprentice.
- * * *
- Jimmy: I say, my aunt in Scotland sent me a cheque for Christmas.
- Billy: Good. Then you can pay me that pound you owe me.
- Jimmy: Now just wait while I tell you the rest of my dream.

Our Post Bag.

To the Editor.

SIR,

No previous number of the Magazine has created more interest than the February issue dealing with "Empty Pig Stys," providing much valuable advice to anyone who may be interested in pig-keeping.

Such information cannot fail to impress anyone as to whether they should entertain the idea of filling those empty stys again, and ultimately be the means of helping to make our industry probably that much busier.

Could a page of our Magazine be devoted monthly for such information that may be useful to pig-keepers, with such practical advice therein as was tendered in the February issue? I am sure it would be very much appreciated by many to get information of such a nature.

A.H.H.

To the Editor.

DEAR SIR,

The very meagre attendance at the Shrove Tuesday Social forces one to wonder whether it would not be a good thing if the H.W.A. entirely dropped the provision of any entertainment for twelve months, at the end of which time a meeting of the members might be held and the question asked, "Do you want entertainments? Because, if you do, then you must make some better effort to support them." It appears to the writer that the members take so small an interest in the affairs of their Association that the amount of organisation and work entailed in providing amusement for them is not worth while. It must be most disappointing to the hard-working members of the Orchestra, Concert Party, and Committee to find their efforts appreciated to such a small extent as was evident on the night of the Social. It is impossible to provide these entertainments without considerable financial outlay, and it seems quite wrong for the members to expect the Company to continue to make good Association losses, nearly all of which arise through lack of support from the members.

Yours faithfully,

"FED UP."

The Way of the World.

It has been said that an ordinary stair carpet, with care, will last a lifetime. If everyone comes downstairs by way of the banisters the furnishing trade will ask for a subsidy.

The theory has been put forward that the ancient Egyptians knew all about wireless. In support of this we would draw attention to the absence of telegraph poles in the Sahara.

In Budapest, a newspaper will shortly make its appearance for circulation in the local prison. It is understood that all prospective readers are already registered.

Have you heard of the Scotchman who was injured during the performance of a travelling circus? He fell off the tent roof.

Certain garden gates have lately become quite tuneful via the hinges. A little oil now and again eliminates all oscillation.

At some of our railway stations the platform seats are made of concrete. We have yet to discover if they have an affinity with refreshment room buns.

An American professor recently saw a green, purple, and blue snake more than five feet in length. He did not tell many people of this discovery. Had he seen two we might have questioned whether America had gone dry.

In Sussex, during February, a revolving light was seen in one of the country towns. Investigation proved it to be a glow worm turning round.

In Russia, a person on traffic duty carries two flags, one in each hand, to control the traffic in busy thoroughfares. If this idea was adopted generally a great many of our leading cities and towns would become gaily bedecked with colour, and there would be no further use for flag days.

Umbrellas are said to be of a shady character; no doubt owing to their crooked appearance.

Calne Parish Church.

(By Rev. W. G. ADDISON, M.A., B.D.)

SOME NOTES ON ITS HISTORY.

Introduction.

It is with very great pleasure that I respond to the Editor's invitation to contribute a few notes to "Harris' Magazine" on Calne Parish Church.

Most of us in these days are travellers and tourists, and with very little mental effort we could all attain to a sufficient knowledge of Historical Buildings to add enormously to the pleasure of every holiday or excursion. It was Matthew Arnold who said, "By nothing is England so glorious as by her poetry," and we might add that the old Parish Churches of England are the poetry of our nation written in stone and hallowed by time.

So while these notes will look chiefly to the Church in Calne, it is to be hoped some readers will carry their interest further afield, and will read some of the excellent handbooks published. For, while it is true we may grow to love and reverence these memorials of our country's past without knowing anything of how they came to take their present shape and appearance, it is also emphatically *untrue* to say here "A little knowledge is a dangerous thing." On the contrary, even a slight and amateurish acquaintance with the art of building as practised by man down the ages can (for those who will take the trouble to enter) become like a door opening into a palace wherein are halls and chambers filled with the treasures of the centuries.

By way of introduction, may I just note the following skeleton facts—necessary if we are to talk intelligibly of any one building. Nearly all English buildings may be grouped into four "periods" or "styles."

(1) *Saxon*, i.e., anything built before 1050: e.g., St. Aldhelm's little church at Bradford-on-Avon, built possibly as early as the 8th century.

(2) *Norman* (1050-1200 A.D.)—A distinction is usually made between "Early" and "Late" Norman, with 1130 as a rough dividing line. Calne nave will exemplify the former; Malmesbury abbey, the later and more ornate style. Axe had given way to chisel, and more delicate work was possible.

Among the cathedrals of the West of England, Gloucester and Hereford have Norman naves.

(3) *Gothic*.—The spirit and structure of most parish churches are "Gothic." This grand style of building (based on the discovery and development of the *pointed arch*) prevailed through the Middle Ages. The style was continually evolving and renewing itself through some four centuries, and there are three sub-divisions.

(1) *Early English* (1180-1250).—Narrow lancet windows, deep mouldings and rich foliage on the capitals of the piers. For us, Potterne Parish Church and Wells and Salisbury Cathedrals show this at its best.

(2) *Decorated or Flowing* (1250-1350).—Lighter and more elaborately traceried windows, clustered shafts on the piers; the "ball-flower" ornament in profusion on the mullions and tracery of the windows is a sure sign of date. Wells (choir) and Exeter present excellent specimens. There is not much decorated work in our part of Wilts.

(3) *Perpendicular* (1350-1550).—A style showing the principle of "perpendicularity" or "verticality" carried out to its limit. The walls have almost disappeared, leaving only a skeleton framework of stone for great windows filled with rich glass set in mullions carried right up to the head of the window. Edington (1350) shows the beginnings of the change, and most of the Cotswold churches are built in this fashion; and, among the greater buildings, York, Winchester, St. George's Chapel, Windsor. Bath Abbey is very late Perpendicular.

(4).—After the Reformation architects went back for their models to the ruins of ancient Greece and Rome; we therefore term their work "Classical" or "Renaissance." Bath is a city of "Classical" architecture, and various bits of building in Calne itself (e.g., the entrance to Messrs. Harris' laboratory) hark back to far-off pre-Christian Athens and Rome.

* * *

He was looking for a quiet place to park his car, and, seeing a side street, turned into it, drew up, put the brake on, and was walking off when a policeman appeared.

"You can't leave your car there!"

"Why not? It's a quiet spot."

"I tell you, you can't leave it there."

"But, my good man, it's a cul-de-sac."

"I don't care if it's a Rolls-Royce—bring it out!"

Photographic Notes.

THE IMPORTANCE OF THE SKYLINE.

Amateur photographers are apt to forget the skyline when they are choosing the viewpoint for a picture. This is because they do not picture the scene reproduced in black and white. They see a band of trees in the background of a landscape and are deceived by the mellow autumn colouring which gives it such a wealth of contrast. When they see their photograph, which shows a straight belt of varying tones of grey, cutting the picture in two and attracting the attention of the eye away from any interest in the foreground, they are very disappointed.

It is an easy matter, when printing a negative, to mask off a bit of the foreground, an ugly corner or part of the sky, but it is impossible to alter that line which divides the picture in two and insists on having its full share of attention. The only thing to do is to see beforehand that the skyline is a pleasing one, and in harmony with the subject of the picture. For instance, when taking a picture of downland, the skyline should be one of sweeping curves; while with mountain scenery it should be as rugged as possible. Leafless trees standing up on the straight edge of a moor with stormy clouds in the sky will give a feeling of bleakness which would not be felt if the line were more broken.

Arches or pillars, which are not specially beautiful in themselves, sometimes make an effective picture because of the pattern they make against the sky; but this is verging on the silhouette, in which the skyline is all-important.

In pictures of lakes, the interest is divided between the line of the water and the line of the background and the sky. If these are parallel, some upright lines are needed in the picture to give it balance. Trees or the uprights of a pier will make the photograph more interesting. Rivers are easier subjects if they can be seen curving into the distance, but even if they are straight a position may be chosen so that the lines of water and sky are not monotonous in their regularity.

DONT'S FOR THE AMATEUR.

The little word don't is of great importance to the amateur photographer. Here

is a list that may enable you to overcome some of your camera mistakes.

Don't attempt to take time exposures when holding your camera in your hand. It is impossible to hold it steady for more than a fraction of a second, and any movement will result in the blurring of the image.

Don't tilt the camera in order to include the whole of a high building. This will produce a distorted image.

Don't forget to turn the film on to the next number immediately after making an exposure. Delay in this important matter will probably lead to your taking two pictures on one negative.

Don't overcrowd a scene. Too many objects merely tend to confuse the eye, and so distract the attention from the main subject.

Don't risk under-exposing a negative. A common fault this. When in doubt err on the side of over-exposure.

Don't be persuaded to photograph a scene simply because its colour appeals to you. Remember that the camera can only reproduce the scene in black and white, so that composition and lighting are the qualities for which you should look.

And the most important of all don't's is this:—

Don't be discouraged by mistakes. Experience is the best teacher, and the photographer profits most by his own mistakes.

* * *

TO OUR READERS.

The Editor cordially invites contributions and suggestions, and will also be pleased to have letters on topics of general interest.

Letters must have the name and Factory address (not necessarily for publication, unless desired). Communications can be either placed in the Magazine boxes provided in each Factory, or sent direct to the Editor.

We specially invite our readers to send in works' notes—anything that happens inside the works that would be interesting.

Short contributions or notices should be sent in not later than the first day of the month. Any lengthy contributions should be sent earlier.

Correspondents are asked to write on one side of paper only.

If any extra copies of the "Harris Magazine" are required, will readers kindly make application for same to the Editor.

Our Picture Gallery.

MR. C. HANCOCK.



Mr. C. Hancock first commenced with the firm of Robert Seager on October 3rd, 1892, and has received a silver medal, with bars, for 38 years' continuous service, of which he is very proud. He has been manager of the Friars Street shop for about 33 years.

In his early days in the business he was greatly helped and encouraged by that fine old veteran of the Seager business, the late Mr. Z. Pryke, who completed 50 years' service with the Firm.

* * *

He had dined rather too well, and was pursuing his zig-zag course homeward when he noticed a card hanging from the ladder support of a lamp-post. With great difficulty he started to climb the lamp-post to read what was on the card.

At last he reached it and saw: "Wet Paint."

He climbed down and, leaning against the sticky post, said to himself: Well, it's a lucky thing I went up to see what it had on it. I might have run up against it and made an awful mess of myself.

Wedding Bells.

On Saturday, February 22nd, at Bromham Parish Church, Miss Flossie Hughes was married to Mr. J. Paget. Miss Hughes had been five years attached to the Kitchen Department, and was presented by her many friends with a handsome oval mirror.

Mr. J. Dean, of the Boning Department, was one of the parties concerned in the double wedding which took place in Calne on February 22nd, his bride being Miss C. Hillier. Mr. Dean was the recipient of a pretty china tea service as a gift from his many friends.

On Saturday, March 1st, Miss Flossie Godwin and Mr. Ernest Flay were married at Calne Parish Church. Mr. Flay is attached to the Kitchen Department, and Miss Godwin's length of service in the Sausage Department was eight years. The wedding present took the form of a handsome oak mirror, an oxidised copper fire-screen, companion set, and cauldron.

All these happy couples have our best wishes for their future happiness.

* * *

"Will you buy a ticket and come and see the Morris dancing in our hall next week?"

"Certainly. Isn't it wonderful what they can do with these small cars now?"

* * *

"Do you want a divorce, Rastus?"

"Yes, suh, jedge, yo' honah—Ah sho'ly does."

"What's the trouble?"

"Count ob ma wife makin' an ironical remark."

"An ironical remark?"

"Yes, suh—she says: 'If you don't go to work, I'll hit you in the face wid dis flat iron.'"

* * *

Pedestrian: Well, this is right off the beaten track, anyway. You don't get much traffic trouble here!

Village Constable: Oh, I dunno. Only last week we had a bit of a collision 'ere between Old Barker's bathchair and the postmistress's tricycle!



HOCKEY.

The Ladies' Hockey team are improving each week, and in defeating Marlborough, on February 8th, they gave their best display this season. The team spirit was prevalent, and confidence in tackling and hitting was more general. At the interval we led by three goals to nil, Miss Bailey being responsible for two and Miss Holley the other. Marlborough shuffled their position a little in an endeavour to pull the game round, but the change, though providing a goal to the visitors, did not affect the result, and Harris' won by 3-1.

On February 15th, a strengthened 2nd XI. visited Swindon to meet Messrs. W. D. & H. O. Wills' 2nd XI., and had no difficulty in winning the game, as the score, 10-0, indicates (10 seems an ominous numeral for Swindon). Our forward line worked very well indeed, but there are still one or two individual faults which need correcting. Experience in time will show the value of correcting these faults, and if they are corrected next season the team will go far. Wills' Ladies were not daunted by the piling up of goals, and they played as tryers right up to the end. The scorers for Harris' were Miss Holley (5), Miss Parkhouse (2), Miss Cousins (2), and Miss Bailey (1).

One would have thought that such a victory would have elated any Hockey team, but what a solemn party sat down to tea! They were not even as cheerful as their opponents. It may be that the heavy defeat they imposed upon their rivals affected them, as in the old story of the schoolmaster when inflicting punishment: "It hurts me more than it does you." After a short stay in Swindon (to afford a visit to Woolworth's—the mecca of the ladies), a pleasant journey home was experienced. It would have gladdened the heart of the writer in the Magazine, who wrote about a musical society being formed, to have heard the vocal

efforts of the team, augmented particularly by one of the five males (hockey fans) who accompanied the party. Many of the songs featured the "Arristocrats," and were sung with gusto, but none more so than one which an impromptu poetical pleasantry at once suggested itself, "Give yourself a pat on the back, we've scored ten goals to-day." (You see, they had recovered from their tea-time depression).

On the 25th, Melksham was visited, and our team did well to pull off a draw. Weakened by the absence of Miss F. Angell and Miss Fennell, they met the Avon Sports Club at their strongest, and but for the particularly good display by Miss M. Angell, in goal, a heavy defeat would have been inflicted. Miss Angell was evidently anxious to contravene the suggestion implied on a well-designed poster recently seen on the office notice board that she was more ornamental than useful. Miss Angell's exhibition of goal-keeping was certainly a feature of the match. The Melksham ladies had the support of Miss Swanborough, the Wilts County centre-half, who, well marking Miss Holley—Harris' centre forward—frustrated many of the latter's good efforts. Miss Grainger was strong in defence, and played no small part in avoiding defeat. At the interval the home side led by 2-1. Soon after the re-start Miss Holley, scoring her second goal, equalised, and the game settled down to a struggle to obtain the deciding point. Melksham did most of the attacking, but Miss Angell, in goal, was too good, and many times saved what seemed to be a certain goal.

Saturday, March 1st, was almost a red-letter day at Lickhill. Miss Eland, the well-known Somerset County player and coach, visited us to give, under the auspices of the Wilts County Ladies' Hockey Association, some advice and coaching to our

players. Our opponents were Tytherton, and on the run of the play they ought to have won. They were stronger and more assertive in attack and more combined in movement. Our defence, however, was good. Miss Angell, in goal, again played well and displayed good judgment in clearing. At the interval the score was 2-1 in favour of the visitors, and Miss Holley's goal for the home side was a particularly good one—no goal-keeper would have stopped it. The only goal scored in the second half was that obtained by Miss Woodward in a scrimmage in front of the Tytherton goal, and the game resulted in a draw of two all. The outside wings (Miss Bartholomew and Miss Cape) showed many a speedy dash, but the Tytherton backs prevented the getting home of their centres.

After our match Trowbridge played Corsham; thus two matches were arranged that full advantage could be taken of Miss Eland's presence. Doubtless the players participating will greatly benefit from her experienced coaching. It is a splendid idea on the part of the County Association to help clubs by arranging such visits. At the conclusion of the games Miss Eland, in a short talk, briefly commented upon the main faults of the teams, and, if her words are remembered and her advice acted upon, a great improvement in the standard of play should be noticeable in the near future. The Wilts Ladies' Hockey Association ought to feel gratified at the enthusiasm shown by the players and encouraged to continue their good work in future years.

Mr. R. B. Swaffield assisted Miss Eland in refereeing the games (he also refereed the other matches on other days), and expressed on behalf of the players present warmest thanks to Miss Eland for her presence and helpful coaching.

TENNIS.

We have not much news this month, but we are nearly at the end of our quiet season, and soon we shall all be making our way to our Sports Ground at Lickhill to spend a few pleasant hours.

Tennis matches have been fixed up for both 1st and 2nd teams with the following clubs:—Calne Town, Wills', Swindon, Malmesbury, Chippenham Park (John Coles'), and the Avon Sports Club, Melksham. We are hoping for some real good sport with them all.

The Committee are as follows:—Mr G. C. Brown (chairman), Miss L. Angell, Miss B. Bailey, Mr. R. Skuse, Mr. S. Sandford, and the joint hon. secretaries, Messrs. A. A. Flay and O. J. Sheppard.

O.J.S.

CRICKET.

Sir James Paget, one of our greatest physiological authorities, says, "If we look for the characteristics which may be found in all good active recreations, and on which their utility depends, we shall find that they include one or more of these three things: namely, uncertainties, wonders, and opportunities for the exercising of skill in something different from the regular work. And the appropriateness of these three things seems to be especially in that they provide pleasant changes which are in strong contrast with the ordinary occupations of most working lives, and that they give opportunities for the exercise of powers and good disposition which, being too little used in the daily business of life, would become feeble or lost." To ensure that these worthy attributes be not lost, the Cricket section of the H.W.A. held its adjourned General Meeting on Tuesday, February 25th, in the Company's Hall, the President, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P., presiding. The routine business was carried through with speed and unanimity. Mr. S. L. Drewell was again elected captain; Mr. B. Gough, Vice-Captain of the 1st XI.; while Mr. R. Winter and Mr. C. Flay were chosen for these respective offices in the 2nd XI. The President then presented the various awards won last season. The cup for the 1st XI. batting was won by Mr. Sidney Sandford, with an average of 16.3 for 14 innings. This was the second occasion that Mr. Sandford has held the trophy. The cup for bowling was won by Mr. F. Nash for the second occasion in succession, with the following average:—123 overs, 260 runs, 39 wickets; average, 6.66. The bat given by the President for the best batting average for the second XI. was won by Mr. C. Flay, with an average of 11.81 for 10 innings. The bat given by R. P. Redman, Esq., for the best bowling average, was won by Mr. R. Stevens—116 overs, 164 runs, 52 wickets; average, 3.15.

The President, in handing these trophies to the winners, appropriately commented on each performance, and expressed the hope that the coming season would be pro-

ductive of equally good performances.

Players will notice an improvement in the ground this year. Many of the ridges in the outfield have been removed, and much good work has been put in by the groundsman.

NET BALL.

On Saturday, March 8th, through the kindness of Miss Matthews, the lady members of the Firm were invited to witness a net-ball match at St. Mary's School. Quite a few availed themselves of the invitation, and after watching the match were induced by Miss Snell, the games mistress of St. Mary's, to "have a shot" at the game. After preliminary explanation sides were arranged, and a very enjoyable tussle ensued. The introduction to the game of net-ball might well be taken advantage of, and after a few practice games why not arrange an inter-departmental tourney when the light evenings are with us? Then, next winter, a Net-Ball Club might be thought of and developed.

Many thanks are tendered to Miss Matthews and Miss Snell for their kindly thought in inviting our girls to the school.

SOCIAL SECTION.

In connection with the Harris Welfare Association, a Social was held in the Town Hall on Shrove Tuesday, March 4th. To meet the interests of all a three-fold programme was arranged—concert, whist drive, and dance—and although not meeting with the support the organisers would have wished, the prevailing feeling of those present was of pity for those absent as the evening proved to be a most enjoyable one. The "Aristocrats" Concert Party, under the leadership of Mr. A. McLean, in conjunction with the Harris Orchestra, with Mr. S. J. Rymer in charge, delighted the company with their entertainment. A particularly popular item was the singing of a group of songs—well known in olden days on the music hall stage—in which the chorus was taken up, and most heartily too, by the audience—quite a novel idea of community singing. Several competitions were organised, and Mrs. R. P. Redman kindly presented the prizes. Mr. R. P. Redman, speaking on behalf of Mrs. Redman in reply to a vote of thanks, spoke of the excellence of the programme and how much it deserved a fuller audience. Mr. J. F. Bodinnar, who

had hoped to be present, sent apologies for inability at the last moment to carry out his wish.

Not a large number attended the whist drive, but those who did enjoyed themselves. Mr. Osman Jones kindly acted as M.C. The dance which followed the concert was well patronised, and proved that dancing is still the most popular form of amusement. The interspersing of old-fashioned dances, such as the valeta and barn-dance, was most appreciated, and the fullest enjoyment was obtained from these dances. Their most lively and riotous movement created a corresponding atmosphere, and laughter and noise, unassociated with modern dancing (except in dance orchestras), prevailed. The Harris Orchestra provided the music, and Mr. S. Drewell efficiently performed the duties of M.C.

The various prize-winners were:—

Spot-guessing Competition—1st Mrs. Plucknett; 2nd Mrs. Grainger.

Spot Dance Competition—Miss Ivy Merrick and Mr. H. Stephens.

Whist Drive—Ladies:—1st Mrs. E. Grainger; 2nd Mrs. B. Cleverley; 3rd Miss L. Weston.

Gents:—1st Mr. H. Hill; 2nd Mrs. A. Weston (playing gent); 3rd Mrs. Merrett (playing gent).

* * *

By resorting to threats the new rent-collector succeeded in making McAngus pay up.

The collector lost his way in the town—an East of Scotland seaport—and, chancing to meet McAngus in the street, asked to be directed to the nearest road home.

"Gang due east," said McAngus.

"How far?" came the query.

"Till yer hat floats!"

* * *

Eric was a walking fund of questions.

"Daddy, why—" he began for the tenth time that morning.

"I say, young man," said daddy, "have you ever heard the story of the little boy who asked so many questions that he turned into a question mark?"

Eric had *not* heard of this little boy, and pondered deeply on the matter.

"But, daddy," he asked at length, "how did he manage to keep the dot under himself?"

Devonshire Legends.

THE AMOROUS FRIAR OF ST. LABRADOR.

This is a tale of the times when Father Confessors had much their own way, and were reputed to live extremely well. Their round, fat, jolly figures, so we are told, pointed more to feasting than fasting.

At Shaldon there stood an abbey, which numbered amongst its community one called Brother Francis. He was young and handsome, and was fond of taking solitary walks in the surrounding country. One day, when passing through a glorious valley, he met a young damsel, before whom the beauty of the surrounding country seemed to pale. As is the way with the young, he smiled at her, and Lilian must needs return his smile with one that was completely overpowering. Whether by chance, by accident, or on purpose, we know not, but their paths often crossed in the days which succeeded their first meeting. The inevitable happened, and the pleasant acquaintance soon ripened into passionate regard. The monk soon found himself at the parting of the ways. To be true to his vows he must renounce his love, and to do the latter was impossible.

It is at this stage that the inevitable villain of the piece appears. In the abbey there also dwelt one Joseph, whom, we are told, was "loud in his prayers and great in his fasting, but had a heart that hated greatly." His keen eyes, which had likewise dwelt longingly on fair Lilian, soon told him who stood between him and his desire. His overtures had already been rejected with scorn, and he sought for other means to attain his object.

One night, after vespers had rung, it was discovered that Francis was not in his place. A search of the abbey and the countryside was made, but no trace could be found of the missing monk. The only thing which threw any light on the mystery was the story of a man who was passing by the river when he heard a cry of distress, soon after which a man, in the dress of a St. Labrador Friar, passed him in seeming great haste. A boatman also related that, whilst crossing the Teign, he saw the body of a monk, with his throat badly gashed, passing rapidly down

to the sea. Days passed, and the mystery remained unsolved.

Lilian mourned her lost lover for a while, but eventually transferred her affections to a handsome young yeoman who had come to Shaldon. His persistent wooing soon won her heart, and they were wed.

They lived to see the monastery rifled by the order of Henry VIII. and the monks dispersed. Father Robert, of all the community, elected to remain in the neighbourhood he loved so well. He was a welcome visitor to the house of the yeoman and his growing children, and often amused and interested them with his tales of the old abbey.

In course of time the children grew to manhood, and Lilian passed to the Great Beyond. One night Father Robert was summoned to the bedside of the old yeoman. The dying man greeted his visitor, and, turning on his pillow, said, "Holy Father, I have a secret to impart which I have kept for fifty long years. Take this key and open that cupboard. In it you will find that which will bring to your mind the tale you have often told to my children—The Story of the Monk of St. Labrador."

Father Robert obeyed him, and was astonished to find the dress of a friar, together with a familiar cross and star. "How came you to possess the emblems of brother Francis?" he exclaimed. "Were you his assassin? Speak quickly, for there is no time for delay if you would be absolved." "Be calm, holy Father," replied the other, "Francis was never murdered. Although mourned as dead, he was conveyed to Teignmouth by that same boatman who told of seeing his body floating towards the sea. It was a secret well kept, and one which Lilian shared with me, whom she loved and wed some time after."

...and now, ere I die,
Dear Father, absolve me—that Francis am I."

HOW BOB ELLIOTT WAS BURIED.

A TALE OF BERRY HEAD.

Smuggler Bob was not in the business for his health. There might have been a romantic and picturesque side to his calling, but he ran cargoes for profit. His crew were small in numbers, his boat was swift and sure, and many were the ruses he employed to defeat the Customs. On one occasion a

cargo had been landed, and, with the exception of 6 kegs, safely deposited in its hiding place at Old Laywell.

The hiding place could not take more, and the smugglers were at their wits end, and they finally decided to take the kegs to Captain Bob, who was laid up with the gout. This merely transferred the problem, which was to get rid of the kegs quickly, and Bob wasn't best pleased at being saddled with them.

The following morning it was soon rumoured that a cargo had been landed, and the coastguards decided to pay a visit to Bob Elliott. They were greeted with the news that the troublesome Bob was "no more." The commodore said to his men, "Respect for the dead prevents us making a search now, but keep an eye on the house and we'll search it after the burial."

The day of the burial arrived, and the coffin was borne to its last resting place accompanied by the crew and Bob's old grandmother. The excisemen looked on sadly as Bob was looked upon as a "brick."

A search of the house revealed nothing duitable, and the men left the vicinity of Bob's cottage.

Three of the coastguards were walking along the Totnes road that night when they came across the phantom of Bob Elliott. Each declared that he was riding a horse which snorted flames, and Bob glared like the devil himself. The commodore, upon hearing the tale, decided to investigate the matter. The next night he crept up to the door of Bob's house and listened intently. He heard Bob say, "And then they all ran away," at which the assembled company laughed uproariously. Commodore Green appreciated that the joke was against him and his men, so, entering the house, he good-humouredly told them what he thought of them, and, joining them in a glass of something hot, heard the full story—which readers have probably guessed.

Hereafter Bob Elliott was always known as "Resurrection Bob," which name, we are told, was handed down to his son.

* * *

"The brave man," wrote the schoolboy, "rode forward through a hail of bullets. Two horses were shot under him, and a third went through his hat."

TALES OF THE WEST COUNTRY.

THE LEGEND OF THE PARSON AND THE CLERK.

This is a legend of the good old smuggling days, and the scene is laid at Dawlish.

Amongst the inhabitants there dwelt a parson beloved by all, and especially by the fishermen. This affection on the part of the fishermen was doubtless intensified by the fact that the parson was not averse to assisting and benefitting by the illicit operation of running a cargo. Being on good terms with the excisemen, he would often play mine host to them at the local hostelry, and so occupy their attention whilst a cargo was being landed. His clerk, who regarded him with great affection, was his partner on many an expedition.

One wild and stormy night, whilst enjoying a quiet evening, he was interrupted by Captain Tubby, who came to beg his aid. It appeared that a cargo, in which the parson was interested, was in danger of going to Davy Jones, as the vessel had run aground. The parson cursed most heartily the navigators and their navigation, and swore he would get the cargo off himself, to which his clerk added a similar oath. On their way down to the shore they met the panic-stricken crew, who swore that the vessel was surrounded by an unearthly blue light, and that "Old Nick" could be seen skipping about the deck. The parson scoffed, and boasted that he was a match for forty devils if need be. At such bravado the crew became thoroughly frightened and fled, leaving the two behind to do as they pleased.

What happened afterwards never transpired. The parson and the clerk must have set out for the vessel, but nothing more was heard of them. The next morning, as the crew timidly approached the scene, they saw that the vessel had vanished. In its place was standing two massive rocks; and to this day it is said that one can trace the shape of the heads of the parson and the clerk.

* * *

Old Lady: Tell me, dear, what is your little friend crying for?

Girl: E's not cryin', mum, 'e's been playin' tennis with one of his mother's onions!

Savings Scheme.

A Committee Meeting was held in the Board Room on Tuesday 4th March, the President J. F. Bodinnar Esq, in the Chair, the following members being present—Messrs A. H. Angell W. J. Angell C. E. Blackford, G. C. Brown, A. H. Haines, M. Holley, T. W. Petherick, L. A. Trow, and J. Carpenter.

Mr. Redman sent apologies for absence and Mr. W. R. Weston was absent through illness.

The Minutes of the Committee Meeting held on January 22nd were read and signed.

The Chairman produced the account and receipt for £25,000 5% War Loan purchased in accordance with the resolution passed at the last Committee Meeting. He also produced the blank transfer and letter of trust duly signed by the four gentlemen authorised by the Committee to hold the stock.

£16,000 Scrip was produced and examined, the remainder being expected shortly.

The Chairman read correspondence with the Bank of England as to the course to be adopted in reference to the transferee's name in the blank transfer and after a very full discussion it was decided to request the President to obtain legal opinion as to the possibility and advisability of constituting a body of trustees from amongst the depositors the names being subject to revision annually by the Committee. This was generally considered to be the most desirable course and was unanimously agreed to.

Various changes in the personnel of the Stewards at the branch factories were recommended by the Secretaries of the branches and confirmed by the Committee.

The advisability of the revision of some of the rules of the scheme was raised and discussed and the following gentlemen were appointed a Sub-Committee to carefully examine the existing rules and report to the Committee any changes they consider desirable—Messrs. W. J. Angell, G. C. Brown, C. E. Blackford, L. A. Trow, and the Joint Secretaries.

It was reported and approved that Mr. R. B. Swaffield was assisting Mr. McLean in keeping the books of the scheme and that he had signed a declaration of

secrecy and his name had been included as a steward in the fidelity bond of the guarantee society.

The distribution of pass books after the annual audit was reported on and it was decided that next year in the Calne Factory the Committee revert to the previous practice of distributing the pass books in the Office by members of the Committee, special regard being paid to those working at night, etc.

The Monthly Reports of deposits and withdrawals for January and February were presented together with the bank pass book and these shew a credit balance on the current account as on February 28th, 1930 of £8,826 8s. 10d.

After some discussion on the best method of dealing with this balance Mr. T. W. Petherick proposed and Mr. L. A. Trow seconded—"That the President be requested to arrange for the purchase of a further £6,000 of 5% War Loan Stock at the best price obtainable" (the present quotation being about 102). This was unanimously agreed to.

* * *

CALNE & HARRIS UNITED F.C.

It is regretted that it is still impossible to frame a good report on football. Both teams still continue to fare badly, but it is hoped that we shall see a return to form before the season ends.

With regard to the end of the season tit-bit, the Lavington team will be selected from:—

Draper; Chapman and Pike; Coleman, Doleman, and Reynolds; Baker, Hillier, Creek, Hoare, Pike, and A. N. Other (probably a Corinthian).

Our team will, in addition to the "stars," have to keep a very careful eye on Baker, who has been credited with 28 goals in 10 matches. Coleman will play for the village on this occasion in order to stiffen the defence.

The match will certainly be deserving of the support of hundreds—some of the team are in the habit of playing before thousands.

* * *

Small Boy: I want some medicine to reduce flesh.

Shop Assistant: Anti-fat?

"No, uncle."

THE BROAD HIGHWAY.

We have just returned from a visit to Glasgow, where the Grocers' Exhibition is in progress at the Kelvin Hall. This hall is the largest and most suitable for the purpose out of London. The Exhibition is a national one, and always attracts a large number of the trade from all parts of Scotland.

The Empire Marketing Board have a very large exhibit in the centre of the hall; in fact, we think we are right in saying that they have taken more space than at any previous Provincial Exhibition. The E.M.B. have a large open space all round their Stand, and the Harris exhibit faces on to this space. The result has been that we have one of the best positions that we ever remember at a Provincial Exhibition, as the Empire Marketing Boards' exhibit is attracting a great deal of attention. The band of the Cameron Highlanders is in attendance, their pipers being very much in evidence.

We are going to leave the detailed report of the Exhibition to Mr. Thornton, but we would just like to add what pleasure it gave us to meet all four of our Scotch representatives again and to renew acquaintance with a number of our customers, whom, unfortunately, it is not possible to see very often. A visit to Scotland always causes one to return with a feeling that here we have some very real friends.

This time we also came back complete with a haggis. We have never had the courage to do this before, and the performance will certainly not be repeated!

The far North may be subject to very cold weather, but there are certainly some warm hearts, and the terms of affection are quaint. We heard one head provision hand refer to his young master as "An awfu' wee Laddie," which meant to say that he was a very fine fellow.

Mr. Scull has had to visit a nursing home for a small operation, but we are glad to say that he has now been able to return home fully recovered.

All friends of Mr. A. T. Ternent, of Liverpool, will be very sorry to know of the anxious time he is having owing to the illness of his wife. We all wish her a very speedy recovery.

We also sympathise with Van Salesman Bird, who has had an accident and is laid up with an injury to his back.

* * *

She: Now that we are engaged, dear, you'll give me a ring, won't you?"

He: Yes, certainly, darling. What's your number?"

* * *

They were discussing the new typist. "What do you think of her?" asked the boss. "How is she doing her work?" The chief clerk looked a little doubtful. "Well, I don't know," he said. "But she spells atrociously."

"Really," said the boss, "she must be pretty good then. I'm sure I couldn't spell it."

* * *

The girl applied for a situation. "How many posts have you had before?" asked the manager.

"Only one," said the girl. "That's good. How long did you keep it?"

"I kept it a week," replied the girl. "That's not so good," observed the manager. "Why did they discharge you?"

"Well, you see, I was at Woolworth's, and I couldn't remember the prices."

* * *

"I am never well—can't say why," said the patient. "I get a sort of pain, I don't know exactly where, and it leaves me in a kind of—oh, I don't know."

"This is a prescription for I don't know what," said the doctor. "Take it I don't know how many times a day for I can't think how long, and you'll feel better, I don't know when."

Friends Elsewhere.

CHIPPENHAM.

February 1930 is a month in the history of the English bacon trade which will be remembered for many years to come, and the memories will not be pleasant ones, for never in the nearly forty years we have been established here do we recall such an acute shortage of pigs, or such depressing conditions as have prevailed generally. It is said, however, that the darkest hour is always just before the dawn, and we must hope, therefore, that we have now weathered the worst of the storm and that there may be a recovery, although perhaps somewhat gradual, to something more nearly approaching the normal again.

We feel sure it will have been very gratifying to everyone, in whatever capacity they may be engaged in connection with our business, to have read the words of encouragement and cheery optimism evinced in our worthy Chief's article, "Between Ourselves," in the February issue of the Magazine, which should engender a spirit of hopefulness and prove an inspiration and tonic for us all.

W.V.L.

With the advent of the Spring weather the call of the open road is very strong to those of us who are motor cyclists. There is a great deal of pleasure to be derived from a run, even when the weather is not very warm (providing the rider wears plenty of warm clothing), and there are very few experiences so exhilarating as cutting through the keen air on a clear frosty morning.

The description of one of the writer's favourite runs may prove of some little interest to readers:—Starting from Chippenham quite early in the morning, we decided to make for perhaps two of the best-known places in England—Wells and Cheddar. From Chippenham we passed through the beautiful old-world village of Lacock, with its half-timbered houses, Melksham and Trowbridge, and took the road to Wingfield, where was once a very fine avenue of trees, but recent gales have wrought much damage amongst them and have completely ruined the avenue. From Wingfield we passed on to Farleigh Hungerford, where are the ruins of the famous castle once the seat of the Hungerford family, which are being restored. From there we went on to Norton St. Philip,

which is noted for its very fine old inn. This inn is the oldest in England, and has many historical associations. From Norton St. Philip we went on to the very quaint old village of Falkland, which still has its village green, where are the stocks of olden times; and just opposite, the ducking pond, in which the reprobates were immersed. Just beyond the village there is a tower, called "Turner's Folly." This has quite an interesting story. It is said that the builder of the tower at one time worked for the owner of Stourton Tower (which can be seen quite plainly from the road). The two men quarrelled, and Turner, in spite, vowed that he would build a tower which would surpass Stourton Tower. He spent all his money in having this tower erected, and when it was finished he realised his ambition, for it was higher than Stourton Tower. He did not, however, live long after to enjoy this spite, as soon after the completion of the tower he died. At his death, however, the owner of Stourton Tower purchased Turner's Tower, and had the top removed until it was just lower than his own. From Turner's Folly we travelled on through a very beautiful avenue of trees on one side of Ammerdown Park. Fortunately, the gale did not do much harm to these trees; due, no doubt, to the fact that they are mostly beech trees, as it was very noticeable that elm trees had succumbed more easily to the force of the wind than had any others. From Ammerdown we continued our way through the village of Kilmersdon to Chilcompton, on the left of which can be seen the tower of the famous Downside Abbey. About a mile from Chilcompton, in a hollow, is a small but very beautiful lake called Emborough Pond, which is surrounded by trees, and which proved to be the subject of some interesting photographs. From Emborough there is a very nice clear road for a stretch of about two or three miles, on which we indulged in a little "speeding," until we came to the top of Wells Hill. From the middle of this hill a beautiful view of the low-lying moorlands and Glastonbury Tor, standing on the top of a small hill right in front of us, was obtained. For a mile or so the road ran downhill until we arrived in the city of Wells, where, although we have seen the cathedral many times before, we stopped to admire its majestic beauty. From Wells the road ran along the side of the hills through several small villages until we

came to the village of Cheddar, nestling under the grey hills. On our return journey we travelled up the world-famous gorge, across the top of the Mendips, and re-joined the main road at Emborough. From there a swift run home in the early evening brought to a close a most interesting and enjoyable run.

A.J.C.

DUNMOW.

We have frequently read in this Magazine of the various social activities of other branches of our large family, and admit of having felt somewhat envious at times of our fellow-workers in other Factories when learning of the jolly happy gatherings they oft-times enjoy.

"Why couldn't Dunmow have a social?" Mr. Bodinnar asked us. "We could," we replied. We decided to have a shot at it, and Friday evening, the 28th February, found us all enjoying very thoroughly our first Works Social.

The gathering numbered eighty strong, and there was not a single Dunmow employee absent (this, of course, excluded our Knights of the Road, who could not be with us because of distance, except Mr. W. Greenhalgh of Enfield, whom we were very glad to welcome).

We all enjoyed some real jolly games. Two splendid recitations in the Essex dialect were given by Mrs. H. P. Cross, and very hearty appreciation was accorded by the assembly. Songs were sung by Messrs. T. Archer, W. Culpin, G. Dobson, and E. W. Walker, and a pianoforte duet given by Mrs. G. Dobson and Miss V. G. Lawrence. Between the various games, songs, &c., the "Baconian Orchestra" struck up with some of the popular tunes, to which many danced. The members of the orchestra were:—Piano, Mrs. G. Dobson and Miss V. G. Lawrence; drums, Mr. P. Bawldry; banjo, Mr. G. Dobson; violins, Miss P. Newall, Mr. Walker, and Mr. M. Walsh; mandoline, Mrs. G. Dobson; and right merrily did they respond to the many demands made for their services. In a very able manner Mr. G. Dobson acted as M.C.

Splendid refreshments were served half-way through the evening, and the piles of sandwiches, cakes, mincepies, jellies, and so on went through wholesale destruction in no time.

We were all hoping to have had Mr.

Bodinnar and Mr. Redman with us, and it was a great disappointment to all when Mr. Culpin announced by the reading of a telegram that neither Mr. Bodinnar or Mr. Redman had found it possible to be present. We were pleased, nevertheless, to have Mr. Bodinnar's good wishes passed on to us, and he will gather from this report of the evening's activities that the effort we made on his suggestion met with the success it deserved.

The time for prize presentations and words of thanks came round all too soon. Mrs. Culpin very kindly presented the prizes. The lucky recipients were:—Skittles—1st, Mr. C. Jacques; 2nd, Mr. Chapman. Skee-ball—1st, Mr. W. Culpin; 2nd, Mr. A. Sparrow. Darts—1st, Mr. D. Sheehan; 2nd, Mr. H. P. Cross. Musical Chairs—Ladies, Miss V. G. Lawrence; gentlemen, Mr. Latter. Jumping mat—Mrs. F. Gale and Mr. F. Culf. Musical parcel—Messrs. T. Sadler and W. Ledgerton.

Thanks to all were voiced by Mr. Culpin. It was, he said, a real pleasure to see everybody so happy together, and he felt he was expressing the feelings of all in saying that he was looking forward to another gathering of a like nature at a not too distant date.

EMPLOYEES' BENEFIT SOCIETY.

Readers who do not already know will be interested to learn that we have now (again on Mr. Bodinnar's suggestion) formed a Sickness Benefit Society. The scheme appears likely to have good support, for at least 90 per cent. of our employees have become members, and we would compliment them on their wisdom in making provision of this sort.

"We are a sporty crowd." The day before the social one of our stalwarts, who is often to be seen driving a Dunmow Flitch Van, was asked to take his van and collect some sort of game, which was to be used the following day. He couldn't quite understand why we wanted "Chicken" for the "Do," he said, but thought it would "go down very well." (He fetched the game—skee-ball!)

Another thought the social brings is that to be small is not always a disadvantage. The writer has in mind a prize-winner of one of the competitions. This prize-winner is

quite the smallest of our employees, and he elected to take up his position for this particular competition between two very large and tall competitors, with the result he was not noticed for some considerable time by the others taking part. He was noticed, however, when it was too late, and he ran out a worthy winner.

E.W.W.

HIGHBRIDGE.

In the Spring a young man's fancy . . . , well, we personally haven't noticed much Spring as yet, Mr. Editor, but there are those at Highbridge who apparently have. Cupid has been doing some good shooting in our midst, and with one little arrow has "bagged" two of our staff.

The wedding was solemnised at the Parish Church of Huntspill, on Thursday, the 27th February, between Mr. Ernest Down and Miss Helen Gale.

Mr. Down has for many years been our Pig Supervisor for the County of Somerset, and assisted Calne in this capacity before his services were transferred to Highbridge. Miss Gale joined the Office Staff in November, 1916, and has been with us ever since. We shall miss her very much, for she is one of those people that it is good to have around one—always cheerful and always efficient.

The happy couple were the recipients of a handsome clock, which had been subscribed for by the Management, Office, and Factory staffs, and this was presented to them at a gathering of all employees held in the Packing Yard on 13th February. We take this opportunity of again expressing to them our very best wishes for their complete happiness.

This wedding business has been our great excitement in Highbridge this month, so you must forgive us, Mr. Editor, if we can write of nothing else. In all our history this is the first occasion upon which one of our young ladies has been married from the Office, and we have noticed many flutterings since, and are wondering if it is at all infectious. Perhaps you can tell us what the symptoms are?

Editorial Note.

Like some other infectious diseases, the first appearance is a rash. It should not be confused with nettle-rash, although the patient is inclined to get nettled during the day and nestles during the moonlight. If

the Spring is soft and balmy, look for similar symptoms in the patient. The patient also affects hatred for the "wide, open spaces," and longs for the complete opposite. Ordinary literature palls, and they incline to books containing dialogues which usually end with the words, "and we always lay the lino on the floor." They also have a mania for saving. If the symptoms have passed by the time the amount saved reaches 7s. 6d., a dog's licence exhausts the amount. If the symptoms are still apparent, the amount is still used for a different licence, which is the first step towards complete recovery.

(COPY).

Highbridge, Somerset.

27th February, 1930.

H. LUDGATE, Esq.,

Messrs. Harris (Ipswich), Ltd.,

Hadleigh Road, Ipswich.

DEAR SIR,

It is my pleasure to associate myself with the following Resolution, which was proposed by Mr. W. H. G. Young and seconded by Mr. C. Hancock at a meeting of the Highbridge Works Council, held in the Company's Office on Wednesday, 26th February, 1930:—

"That a letter of congratulation be sent to Mr. Ludgate, on behalf of the Works Council and Staff of the Highbridge Bacon Company, on his recent presentation of a Gold Medal for Loyalty and Long Service."

I may add that this suggestion originated entirely with the men, and I am sure that this will be an added source of satisfaction to you, that your days at Highbridge are still affectionately remembered by those who served under you.

Yours faithfully,

(Signed), A. G. KIDLEY.
Manager.

(COPY).

Ipswich.

1st March, 1930.

A. G. KIDLEY, Esq.,

Highbridge, Bacon Co., Ltd.,

Highbridge, Somerset.

DEAR MR. KIDLEY,

Many thanks for your letter of the 27th instant with particulars of resolution

passed at your Works Council Meeting, held on the 6th instant.

Will you be good enough to convey to the Works Council and Staff of your Factory my very deep appreciation of their kind thought and message, which has given me very great pleasure.

It is most gratifying to feel that, after an absence of between eight and nine years, pleasant recollections are still retained by the Highbridge staff, and I take this opportunity of placing on record that time has not, in any respect, lessened my deep interest and affection for all with whom I was associated for so many years.

In conclusion, I feel quite sure that you, in your turn, will find the Highbridge Staff only too ready to support you to the fullest possible extent, and with the same loyalty and regard as it was my good fortune to receive.

Yours faithfully,

(Signed), H. LUDGATE.

Manager.

IPSWICH.

A certain amount of satisfaction is found just now in feeling that as each month passes we are approaching better times. The winter of 1929-30 will long be remembered for the extreme shortage of supplies.

The interim reports of the Pig Industry Council encourage one to hope that the foundation is being laid for enormous developments in the production of English pork and bacon. Nothing of so comprehensive a character has ever previously been attempted, and although time will be needed, it is clear to all that the deliberations of this important body of experts are constructive, and, as time passes, bound to produce results of inestimable value to all interested in pig production.

Supplies of pigs in East Anglia are still very far from normal, and this will be the case for some time to come, so that everything points to the prospect of pig breeding and feeding being remunerative for a considerable period. The recent epidemic of swine fever has demonstrated the need of prompt action by the authorities on the occasion of an outbreak in regulating movement of pigs and keeping under observation any which have been in contact with infected herds. Many outbreaks have been definitely traced to contact in public market,

and the absence of disease in Denmark and Sweden is attributed to the fact that the pigs are very largely bred and fed on the farms, and when ready for sale go direct to the factory, thus escaping contact in the markets; whilst particular care is given to the health of the pigs throughout, disinfectant being freely used and diet carefully considered at the varying stages.

The photographs in the Magazine this month of the Dunmow and Highbridge Factory staffs are of especial interest to many of our readers, that of the Highbridge group being particularly so to the writer, who takes the opportunity of thanking the Highbridge staff most sincerely for their message of congratulation upon receiving his gold medal recently from Mr. Bodinnar on completion of forty years' continuous service.

A study of the group, which is before him as he writes, brings many reminiscences to mind, but it also serves to remind him of others who are missing, such as Joseph Gay, William Gay, Tom Blackman, Bob Webber, and William Chick, all of whom have gone to their rest, but each would have qualified for the gold medal. There is also Fred Lawrence, who recently retired from active work.

Nevertheless, there are some staunch lads still, and as long as their good work and loyalty continue Highbridge will maintain its place as one of the foremost in the trade.

Congratulations to Charlie Hancock upon his very fine photograph in the "Picture Gallery" this month. He is the personification of good health and well being, and looks like adding many bars to his Long Service Medal.

The sincere sympathy of all at Ipswich is extended to the Misses Pemberton, of the Office staff, and to the whole of their family, on the death of their father, which occurred with great suddenness on February 21st.

H.L.

LONDON.

The goose that lays the golden egg, as far as we are all concerned, is Mr. Piggy Wiggy, and yet he is slandered right and left.

I understand that the pig, if properly looked after, is clean in its habits, but its name still lingers as a term of reproach, and we use it in many ways when we wish to express our disgust. It is often applied to

anyone possessing bad qualities. Mentioning our slums, we often describe people as having to live like pigs. A person who is obstinate we call pig-headed. To express ourselves when talking of any dirty place, we describe it figuratively as a pig sty, and a very greedy person we may hear described as a pig. If an article is purchased without being seen, and it turns out unsatisfactory, we describe it as buying a pig in a poke. The pig would seem to have lost its character entirely.

Some time or other we have heard the expression, "You have just saved your bacon." No doubt, it was used hundreds of times during the Great War. Its meaning is obvious, as it is expressed after one has safely negotiated a difficult or dangerous position.

If we were to send our apologies to Mr. Piggy Wiggy, I am afraid we should still continue our slander, so let us pay our compliments in the following lines:—

Forced with Times' stern revolutions,
Let our ancient institutions,
Firm as our British Constitution,
Fade and perish one by one.
Golf and Bridge may be forsaken,
Beer and Bacca's prestige shaken,
But we'll stick to Eggs and Bacon,
Every loyal British son.

G.C.

By the time these lines appear in print Spring will be with us. Already, in late February, our gardens are casting off the deadness of Winter and the first of the year's flowers are in bloom. In Springtime there is no more attractive spot in London than the bridge across the ornamental water in St. James' Park. On any bright day of sunshine, from the vantage point of the bridge, one looks across a considerable expanse of rippling water glittering in the sun. The large variety of trees and shrubs bordering the lake are in fresh leafage, and the flower beds gay with colour. In the near distance rise the stately buildings of the Admiralty and Whitehall. All visitors to London should make a point of a visit to this spot, taking the view from the bridge and then skirting along the edges of the lake.

Just at the foot of the bridge will be found a wild fowl preserve, where rare water-birds live in large numbers; and further down will be found the large water-birds which nest in grottos in mid-winter. These large

solemn-looking birds are a source of constant amusement. Passing further along, one reaches Whitehall, and should certainly not miss one of the great National treasures which stands not far off from the Duke of York steps. It is the equestrian Memorial to King Charles I., and is such a work of charm and beauty that when the German bombs began to fall on London it was, for the time, removed to a place of safety. Incidentally, the special day to visit this statue is on January 30th, for then it will be found surmounted by flowers brought by those who think of Charles I. as Charles Martyr.

Not so far away, outside the Houses of Parliament, one can find the memorial erected to the memory of Cromwell. So is the history of England recorded through the art of sculpture.

From the beauty and grace of St. James' Park and Whitehall to Camden Town is a far cry. However bright may be the day, it cannot transform Camden Town into a place upon which the eye can rest with pleasure. It is here amidst the sombreness of a district which has seen better times that one can find the memorial erected to the memory of Richard Cobden. This statue was not removed during the war. It is, indeed, a mass of masonry of no grace or comeliness, typical only of that heavy ugliness which was a feature of the statuary of the early and middle periods of the Victorian era. Had a German bomb upset the Cobden statue no artist would have shed any tears; as it was, the mass remained intact, not even a pleat of the frock coat was set awry. For all that the name of "Cobden" is heavily written in the history of industrial England; and just as Charles and Cromwell have had, and still have, their adherents, so the name of Cobden, and what he stood for, has been, and still is, a cause of hero worship or the reverse.

R.E.H.

REDRUTH.

The local Rugby Derby—Redruth v. Camborne—was played on Saturday, February 22nd, before a large crowd of spectators, Redruth proving successful by 8 points to 4 after a hard struggle.

The East End Cricket Club are holding a Whist Drive and Dance on March 6th in aid of their funds. The music is to be

supplied by the "Troubadours" Dance Band, under Mr. E. Mills, of the Office staff. We confidently anticipate that a substantial addition to the funds will be made as a result of their efforts.

We were glad to see Harry Francis and Tom Cooke back again after their illnesses, and also express our sympathy to William Osborne, who has been away for five weeks as a result of an accident to his leg. We hope he will have been able to resume work again before these lines appear in print.

An Exhibition of the Produce and Manufactures of Cornwall is being held at Harrods for a week during the month of March. No doubt some of our London friends may have had an opportunity of seeing the wonderful dairy and garden produce of the "Delectable Duchy," together with the beautiful early spring flowers and specimens of serpentine work, &c., which are on view.

The annual Sportsmen's Rally was held on Sunday afternoon, February 23rd. The procession, which formed up outside the Town Hall, consisted of representatives of 4 rugby clubs, 2 cricket clubs, police, fire brigades, ambulance, ambulance cadets, V.A.D.'s, and Guides. Headed by two bands, the procession made its way to the chapel, which was filled to overflowing. The estimated attendance was 2,000, and the massed singing most inspiring. The collection for the ambulance fund realised approximately £19.

CORNUBIAN.

TOTNES.

At present we are passing through what is usually a very quiet period of the year, and there is, consequently, little of any interest to record.

At the time of writing a somewhat disastrous fire has occurred in our main thoroughfare, causing the complete destruction of one shop and upper portion of the adjoining hotel, and considerable damage to the bank premises on the further side. As a result of this unfortunate occurrence, still another portion of Old Totnes has been taken away, and at one time grave concern was felt owing to the danger of the famous Old Butterwalk on the opposite side being involved. Fortunately, the efforts of the

firemen prevented what might have proved a catastrophe, as this part of the town is of great interest to the thousands of visitors who pass through it during the holiday season. The streets here are very narrow, and one fears that if other portions of this part of ancient Totnes were destroyed it may result in a wider and more modern thoroughfare being constructed, which would deprive the borough of much of its attractiveness.

W.J.T.

* * *

TO NARCISSUS.

There sits beside thee one more fair to see
Than all the wealth the Gods have given thee;
More beauteous to behold;
There beats a heart within that gentle breast
That to possess it would to be more blest
Than to be showered with gold.

Oh, pride, oh, vanity of heart and soul,
The happy waters laughing, leap and roll,
And hasten to the sea.
Through wondrous gardens, smiling vales,
that yet
Within thy silver mirror will reflect
Lovelier souls than thee.

The wavering silhouettes that frame thy
form
Whisper to thee of loveliness unborn,
Of beauty still unknown,
While through the day the wandering winds
have played
The constant songs of love the spheres have
made
To thee—to thee alone.

The joy of life have left thee cold,
No other joy is thine, but to behold
Thy graceful symmetry.
To-morrow's sun shall, through thy trellised
bower,
Shine on a dainty, new-created flower,
Whose former self was thee.

And she, whose tender love thou would'st
not claim,
In yonder cavern breathing still thy name,
Of very love will die.
And down the years each mountain, cave,
and hill,
Will answer echo, strangely, sadly, still
The burden of a sigh.

E. HOWSE.



IPSWICH GIRLS' CLUB.

The Opening of the New Hall in connection with the Girls' Club took place on February 12th, as previously stated. The opening ceremony was performed by the Mayor, accompanied by the Mayoress, who was afterwards presented with a bouquet by one of our staff—Miss Peggy Wingate. We were fortunate in having a nice fine day, and were supported by quite a large crowd.

The hall was tastefully decorated, and round the sides were various stalls and competitions, including a bran tub, spinning-wheel, and quoits, which were kept going until about seven o'clock. These were then partly cleared for a concert, which consisted of songs, monologues, violin solos, and ballet dancing, which lasted till 8.30 p.m.

Dancing was then indulged in till eleven o'clock, for which the sum of 1s. was charged, including light refreshments. The Y.M.C.A. supported us in good numbers for this, which made a happy ending to our "red letter day." Altogether the sum of £50 was raised towards the cost of our much-needed hall.

SAFFRON CAKE.

Ingredients.

- 3lbs. flour.
- 1½lbs. butter (or half each butter and lard if preferred).
- 1½lbs. currants.
- ¼lb. lemon peel.
- 6ozs. sugar.
- 1½ozs. yeast.
- 1 dram saffron.
- Pinch salt.
- Milk to mix.

Method.

To prepare the saffron, thoroughly dry, powder, and soak in teacup boiling water for two or three hours on the back of kitchen range, or in the oven.

Rub fat into flour thoroughly, add all dry ingredients. Prepare yeast by putting

it into a basin with a little sugar, mix with lukewarm water, and add. Put sufficient milk with saffron to make all into a stiff mixture, and mix well. (The milk and saffron when added must be rather more than luke-warm). Cover with a cloth and put in a warm place to rise until doubled. Warm the baking tins and well grease. Put in the mixture and leave for 15 minutes to rise, then bake in a fairly hot oven for 1½ hours.

AN INK SPOT ON SILK.

Oxalic acid can be used for silk. If you go to the chemist and tell him what you want the acid for he will make you a solution of the right strength.

Dip the stain in the acid, lay it on a plate, and dab with a clean cloth till the stain disappears.

Rinse in warm water, and iron on the right side with a fairly cool iron under a piece of muslin or thin material so that the iron does not mark the silk.

DON'T FROWN.

To produce a frown 126 nerves are brought into play. Far less energy is required to produce a smile, as only 48 nerves or muscles are used—SMILE.

QUINTETTE.

* * *

A motorist, approaching a village, was surprised to see an elderly native running down the road at full speed.

"What are you running for?" the motorist enquired.

"There's a wild beast show down there, and a lion's broke loose," was the gasping reply.

"Which way did he go?"

"Well, you don't suppose I'm chasing him, do you?" said the villager.

HARRIS MAGAZINE

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AMONGST the remarkable reversals of attitude towards things formerly accepted as final, for which this post-war period will be noted, is the complete change of front which the world has made towards leisure and sport. Only four decades ago, the lad who begged a conge for the purpose of playing footer for his club, was looked upon as an idle apprentice who would never proceed far upon the road to worldly success. Contemporary with the South African War period, one of our foremost apostles of Empire was writing about "Flannelled fools and muddled oafs."

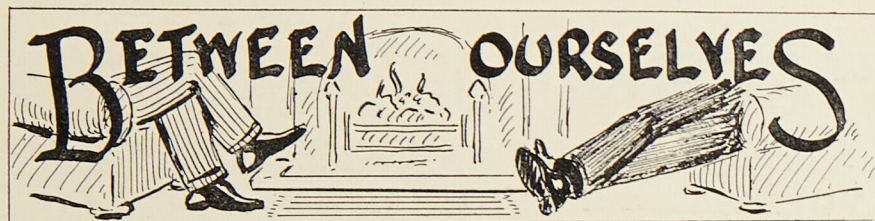
Fortunately for us, the young people who successively passed from adolescence to young manhood and maidenhood during the early part of this century, must have had an uncanny instinct that within twenty years their homeland would have need of qualities which could never be developed in workshop, warehouse, or office; for gradually they were forcing the old contempt shown by their elders for games into one of at least passive acceptance.

The war period proved that in ultimates, success depends upon a physical and mental fitness which fresh air and competitive exercise in the field of sport alone can give. Because

of this proved fact, the commercial world is encouraging (to a proportionately greater degree than it formerly discouraged) organised sports clubs amongst employees. Sport, especially the heartier forms, such as rugby and boxing, requires a ruthlessness which must not submerge scrupulousness; and these two attitudes, allied with a sense of humour, are what England requires during the piping times of peace as well as when war clouds crowd the sky.

It would be unfair to arraign our forebears down through the centuries with the charge that they were devoid of the sporting instinct; but it is a fact that the then excessive working hours forced the leisure and pleasure hours of the mass of people into too small a compass of time, with the result that often they were a mere antidote to the drudgery and monotony of life, and partook of a boisterous and roystering complexion which could hardly have left the participants with recruited vigour for the battle of life.

With the advent of May we wish a happy summer to all our young people, and whatever their recreation, may the pursuit of it enable them, when summer is past, to commence combating with healthy vigour the rigours of an English winter.



A LINE of thought was started in one's mind the other day by a chance remark about the habits of volcanoes.

It is true that some of these are now extinct, but there are others which from time immemorial have been in action, with dread results to those who have made their homes in the extraordinary luxuriance of natural conditions which exist in close proximity to these death-dealing mountains. Generally speaking, an active volcano will for a period of time remain to a large extent quiescent but periodically there will be thrown up from its crater huge quantities of material to the damage of the countryside for miles around. Civilisation has perished as a result of these outbreaks, as any visitor to Pompeii or Herculaneum can confirm.

It seems to indicate that the source of the trouble still functions during its quiet periods, but finally gets to the point of bursting or eruption, as the case may be.

Does Nature always work along these lines? Speaking generally, it is certain that spring follows winter, and summer follows spring, while autumn comes along in due course. We do, however, in the passing of the seasons, get extraordinary outbursts of cold or heat; or, as was recently the case, of wind. It is true, one thinks, if we look deeply enough, to find in the analogy of the volcano very much that is similar in natural and mental life.

Take the case of an individual insufficiently developed in the qualities of "give and take," and in the very practical doctrine of the "Practice of the rule of Fifty-Fifty." Analyse in that mind the weaknesses which make for the beginning of, say, jealousy or envy. The seed has been sown. Nothing may be evident for a time. Germination takes place, and the growth below the ground of the new and unnatural creation begins to rob the surrounding life of those things that are meant to go to the development and nourishment of better things. Finally, the moment comes when the surface breaks and the ugly weed shows itself among the other growths. The growth of this noxious plant then begins like parasite grass to spread its roots underground to the detriment of

all else; and in addition, displays its ugly head among the fairer things of character, generally to their undoing.

Take the beginning of a war. That never really commences with the proclamation and the call to arms. It has commenced with insidious growth in the minds of the common people for long periods before the volcanic eruption of shot and shell and filth and death.

I doubt whether any decent life has ever been wrecked by its first temptation. Whether seen or unseen, the standards had been lowered long before the crash came.

We hear occasionally that a big slice of cliff on our East coast has fallen into the sea during a great storm. The attack of the single storm did not alone account for this. The erosion of the foundations had been going on for many years. The canker at the root of a plant may not at once affect its foliage and flowering, but so long as the canker is there its life is in danger, and unless the evil be remedied in time it will pay the penalty.

There is no known method of removing the ugly forces at the heart of the Vesuvius, but there is no reason why the man of goodwill should not square his shoulders and broaden his view so that he may never become the victim of the pettiness of misunderstanding and foolish jealousy.

In other words, one rather fancies that there are antidotes for the natural tendencies and weaknesses which, uncurbed, are bound to devastate the architectural beauties of the house of Pompeii which we may build for ourselves.

Anyhow, as a part of what is never more than a chat on the page in this Magazine, one wonders whether we may not all be well-advised to think of the possibilities of the danger of the element which, whether we will or not, we all possess volcano-like within us.

By the way

Strange are the ways of the Elliott-Fisherites. We wondered if we were taking up haberdashery as a sideline when we saw an invoice, "1 Shirt length."

Mr. Cyril H. Thomas writes as follows:—
"As I have received most encouraging support from your readers, I have decided to increase my Advertisement space."

It is very encouraging to receive such comments from satisfied advertisers, and to know that our readers are ready to support our advertisers.

We have heard it said that Calne is progressing daily, but so far we have not heard of anybody becoming "the Universal Providers," where one can get anything from a pin to an elephant. One of our friends evidently thought we had, and he was heard to ask one of our leading chemists for "A Radio Times, please."

Do you know that, upon the arrival of an anonymous order, one of the Office staff suggested writing to the senders for their name and address.

We expected to hear some amusing tales in connection with the demolition of part of Calne factory. Here are a few just to hand, and if there are any more floating around we shall be glad to have them:—

A purchaser of one of the windows was under the impression that the sale included the supporting pillars. He proceeded to saw down the posts, and had he not been discovered in time there would have been a quick demolition—in fact, a record one—and to use stage language he would have "brought the house down."

Another party were making hard work of it, prising up floor boards. Their task was not so hard when they asked one of the gang, in very distinct tones, to "get off the floor." As they were levering up, so his weight was pressing the boards back again.

Glazed tiles presented a difficulty. Naturally they were required whole, and as they were well cemented, a "chopper" was scarcely the instrument to use. We understand the chopper was chipped more than the tiles were chopped.

Our attention has been drawn to our "Picture Gallery" for March. Anticipating his comments, we hasten to assure our subject that the two paragraphs have no connection with one another. The lower being fiction and the other fact. Furthermore, they were divided by "three stars," and we hope the asterisks will not produce hysterics.

Tale of the Day:—

"Don't you want your office furnishing insured against theft?"

"Yes, all except the clock. Everybody watches that!"

We are requiring holiday addresses for the following places:—

Weston-super-Mare.
Ilfracombe,
Weymouth,
Eastbourne,
Bournemouth,
Torquay,
Shanklin,
Great Yarmouth.

Will those of our readers in possession of addresses please send them along. Also those for any other resorts would be welcome.

The cure of the minor ailments the flesh is heir to is largely wrapped up in one's mental attitude. We heard of one whose attitude was "menthol," and to cure one of these minor troubles he purchased a stick, but was seen eating it. As the one who saw him has passed the incident on to us, and as we are recording same, we presume we shall be accused of "rubbing it in."

The one desire of the Office staff is to keep up to date. One member displayed excessive zeal when, during last month, they dated some sheets May 29th, 1930! There is nothing like keeping ahead.

We are asked to mention that if any of our friends are thinking of a holiday on the North Cornwall Coast, full particulars as to places and addresses can be supplied through the Magazine.

* * *

Nurse: Come on, Bobby, take your powder now just like your mother does.

Bobby: Gawn, nurse, I baint gwain to dab it on me face.

Calne Parish Church.

(By Rev. W. G. ADDISON, M.A., B.D.)

SOME NOTES ON ITS HISTORY.

The few paragraphs in the March number will have given readers a rough idea of the general course of ecclesiastical architecture through the centuries. We may now apply our knowledge to the noble building standing on a slight rise in the middle of our town. Happily, the Parish Church of Calne exemplifies what is true of most ancient buildings—the process of *growth*, of adaptation and modification, whereby the church has kept pace with the changing necessities of the people who may be expected to worship within it. Growth of population, greater elaboration in forms of worship, sheer love of change, accommodation for singers and musicians, the presence of a rich clothier and other merchants with the money to spare—these were some of the causes of the continual process of transformation which has left the building as we see it to-day. Above all, mention should be made of that distinctive feature of the life of the Middle Ages (what is known as the Principle of Association)—the spirit of fellowship, which led our forefathers to group themselves in all sorts of guilds, fraternities, orders, and friendly societies, in which to find and create comradeship in social and religious activities. A guild or fraternity might have its own “chapel” and altar in the parish Church, and from time to time little chapels and sanctuaries would be added until the plan of the building was altered out of all recognition. Very instructive it is to compare the original plan of a simple aisleless Norman church with the elaborate, and often awkward, shape the building had taken on by the end of the Middle Ages. Or perhaps a porch would be added by the lord of the manor; or, in the sixteenth century, a wealthy “captain of industry” might build a light and lofty clerestory over a heavy Norman nave. All these causes operated at Calne. A visit round any of our larger churches, with guide book in hand, will enable the visitor to see the same process at work all over England. Cirencester is a magnificent example; so, indeed, are Westbury and St. John's, Devizes; and almost any cathedral or abbey church you may visit this summer presents to your eyes, not

the shape and appearance as it was in the mind of the original architect, but the result of anything from four to nine centuries of continuous addition and reconstruction, of adaptation to the varying demands of the religious life of the English people throughout their long history.

But to return home! The Normans—that is to say, a French-born bishop, monk, or lord of the manor directing Saxon peasants—built in the centre of a group of thatched cottages and small holdings a dark, heavy, massive Norman church somewhere about the year 1150, perhaps in those years of feudal anarchy when a man (Stephen) and a woman (Matilda), neither fit to rule, were each filling the land with misery in their rivalry for the throne. There was, it is true, a church in Calne even before then. We have all heard of St. Dunstan, and how the floor gave way beneath his feet. That disturbing experience, if it ever occurred, occurred round about A.D. 960-8, when Dunstan “came up from Somerset” to help King Edgar reform the Church and the Law and the Army. But of the Saxon Church, which most certainly saw St. Dunstan at his prayers, we can say next to nothing. It may or may not have been like the one at Bradford-on-Avon already referred to. We are, however—or ought to be—proud to know we have a relic of it built into the north wall of the present nave: above the second pier, the plaster is cleared away so that the experts may trace the fragment of the jamb and springer of a Saxon window built into the later wall. That, alas! is all we possess of the Saxon church at Calne noted down by the “Domesday” Surveyor.

The case is far different with the work of the builders of 1150. Though the general appearance of the church, both internally and externally, bears little resemblance to the structure of 1150-1230, we still move on the same ground, and can still touch the piers and admire the clear-cut strength of the arcade arches. Both arcades, the ten short circular piers (except the three western ones on the South side), the north aisle wall, its fine doorway, and a pilaster-buttress now inside the building in the South-East chapel, are genuine Norman work of the middle of the 12th century. This, the *second* church (assuming the Saxons had built their church on the same spot), was “cruciform” in plan, i.e., forming the shape of a cross, with nave

and chancel, two transepts as arms of the cross, and a central tower over the “crossing.”

In subsequent notes we will detail the fate of the simple Norman Church; meanwhile, if readers care to test their grasp of the problem of the development of the plan of the English Parish Church, they may like to seek out the Norman pilaster-buttress in the south-east chapel, and ask themselves how it comes that that buttress, once *outside* the building, is now *inside*.

(To be continued).

* * *

Gems from Shakespeare.

An evil soul, producing holy witness,
Is like a villain with a smiling cheek;
A goodly apple, rotten at the heart.

Merchant of Venice, i., 3.

* * *

As a walled town is more worthier than
a village, so is the forehead of a married man
more honourable than the bare brow of a
bachelor.—*As You Like It, iii. 3.*

* * *

Life every man holds dear; but the brave
man

Holds honour far more precious—dear than life.

Troilus and Cressida, v., 3.

* * *

For 'tis the mind that makes the body rich;
And as the sun breaks through the darkest
clouds,

So honour peereth in the meanest habit.

The Taming of the Shrew, iv., 3.

* * *

I am not covetous for gold . . .
But if it be a sin to covet honour
I am the most offending soul alive.

King Henry V., iv., 3.

* * *

Neither a borrower, nor a lender be:
For loan oft loses both itself and friend;
And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.

Hamlet, i., 3.

* * *

For slander lives upon succession,
For ever housed, when it once gets possession.

Comedy of Errors, iii., 1.

THE LONELY SHEPHERD.

Shepherds of Arcadia,
Of Virgil's fancy born;
Imaginary beings,
Who filled the poet's horn
With songs which dropped a sweetness
Upon a troubled age,
Which cast a lasting splendour
Upon the written page.

Oh! could that poet wander
These boundless hills among,
Would yonder lonely shepherd
Bring to his lips a song?
And would the smiling pastures,
Far-stretching wild and free,
Lend to his muse their beauty
And own wide liberty?

And would he take the threadwork
Of that sweet theme, begun
In some Arcadian valley,
And weave it into one?
And would the past and future
Be linked across the deep
Because one rustic shepherd
Each day here led his sheep?

E. HOWSE.

* * *

CALNE AND HARRIS FOOTBALL CLUB.

After a long spell without a win by the first team, the victory over Devizes by 3-0 on March 22nd came as a very welcome change, both to players and spectators alike. There is no doubt that if the team can maintain the standard of play for the remainder of the season they will even now avoid being “wooden spoonists.”

Progress is being made with the arrangements for the match with the West Lavington Sports Club, and from information received it appears that the villagers will be strengthened by the famous Corinthian right wingers, Messrs. Jenkins and F. N. S. Creek having promised to appear.

It is hoped that Calne will give full support on this occasion, more especially as, it being a mid-week match, our friends, who, through business reasons, are unable to be present for Saturday matches, will have a chance of witnessing the game.

The match has been arranged for the evening of April 30th.

Do you know—

- That* the H.W.A. handbook has now been issued, and contains all the rules and regulations governing that body in a concise form.
- That* the inclusion of the various sports fixtures will be very helpful to followers of the various sections.
- That* the proposed "Motor Meet" should be a huge success, especially if "pedestrians" are allowed to follow in motor-coaches.
- That* we hope flocks of sheep will not cross our path.
- That* our statistical fiend presents the following with his compliments.
- That* if a car going at umpteen miles per hour does what it did do, what would happen if the "Silver Bullet," going at 200 m.p.h., did the same thing?
- That* the answer is not a lemon, but a mutton chop.
- That* our Flower Show is fixed for the Saturday after Bank Holiday.
- That* the British Legion have arranged theirs for the Saturday before.
- That* there is no reason why they should not both be a success.
- That* members of the British Legion are requested to report any cases of sickness which may come to their notice to members of the Relief Committee.
- That* a juggler with words has sent the following, with a suggestion that other employees could do something similar.
- That* we think it to be a good idea, only we do not want any fisticuffs over the business.
- That* the sentence runs as follows:—"If Jimmy rose when Harry fell, why should Fred lie?"
- That* this is enough to make Frank Smart and set Florrie Trembling. So please roll up with your attempts.
- That* some anonymous sage has sent the following for insertion in the Magazine "if we would care to."
- That*, of course, "we would care to," and here it is:—

That "the biggest mistake a man can make is to think he is too wise to make a mistake."

That the opening Cricket Fixtures at Lick-hill are on May 10th and 17th.

That on the former date the 1st XI. entertain Wills' Imperial, Swindon, and on the latter date the 2nd XI. are at home to "O" Shop, Swindon G.W.R.

That the Tennis Club Fixtures commence in June, when the 1st Team plays Chippenham Park Tennis Club.

That the Putting Green will be available for play at all times, and it is hoped to arrange competitions during the season.

That we do not refer to contemporary history in these columns as a rule.

That we cannot allow the Boards of Guardians to pass without comment.

That for almost a century members of these bodies have carried out their duties, with few exceptions, faithfully.

That both the recipients of relief and the ratepayers have been considered.

That E. V. Lucas, in a recent issue of the "Sunday Times," expressed the hope that the Cherhill White Horse might descend into the village of Cherhill.

That the purpose of this visit should be to kick the person who has put corrugated iron in close proximity to the Tithe Barn.

That Mr. Lucas is also of the opinion that for shape the Cherhill White Horse would not stand the test imposed by the stables over the hill at Beckhampton.

* * *

Teacher: Does anyone know what a bison is?

London Boy: What I 'as my bread-and-milk in.

* * *

"How is it that Arthur never takes you to the theatre nowadays?" queries Marie.

"Well, you see," her friend replied, "one evening it rained, and we sat in the parlour."

"Yes?"

"Well, ever since that we——Oh, I don't know, but don't you think that theatres are an awful bore?"

Photographic Notes.

MONEY IN A HOBBY.

Every amateur photographer is a potential free lance Press photographer, and can, providing he makes use of his opportunities, secure for his snapshots the glory of publication, and for himself adequate pecuniary reward.

Before submitting a photograph for publication, he will do well to study the illustrated pages of the newspapers and periodicals. Pictures which are acceptable to one publication are often quite useless to another. The provincial amateur should concentrate on "news" photographs, which should be sent to the newspaper circulating in the district in which the pictures were obtained.

Speed in getting news pictures to the editor is the essence of the game. When a red-hot news photograph has been secured out-of-town it is sometimes worth while to send it undeveloped to the newspaper office by passenger train, and to precede it by a telephone message or telegram intimating its despatch. But topical subjects, portraits, and more ordinary pictures can be posted to the newspaper in the ordinary way. On the back of each photograph should be a brief but comprehensive description from which a "caption" can be written.

"Scoop" pictures fetch big prices from enterprising illustrated newspapers. The famous photograph of the sinking of the German battleship "Blucher" off the Dogger Bank realised a price running into four figures, and it was the work of an amateur. Such opportunities are rare. Yet anyone who habitually carries a loaded camera, and who has an eye for a picture and "a nose for news," is bound to find opportunities for money-making sooner or later.

MAKING SHARP PICTURES.

Many photographers fail to obtain good pictures through one or two elementary faults that can easily be corrected. The three chief reasons for failures are:—

- (1) The camera is not held steadily.
- (2) The subject photographed is moving too quickly.
- (3) The camera is not focussed correctly.

If the first fault is to be obviated, the

beginner should practise releasing the trigger before a film is placed in the camera. When one fires a rifle the trigger is not "pulled," but the hand is gradually compressed until sufficient pressure is exerted on the trigger to release it. Similarly, when using a camera, the release of trigger should be so operated that there is a minimum of jerk. If the trigger is released immediately after the breath is exhaled the risk of camera movement will be minimised. Generally speaking, it is not possible to hold a camera still at arm's length, nor immediately after running or walking very fast.

There are not so many failures through the subject of the photograph moving too quickly. Risk of failure from this cause can be greatly reduced by taking care to photograph fast-moving objects from an angle, and not when moving directly across the field of view. For very fast-moving objects a special type of camera, with a focal-plane shutter, is essential; but such simple every-day scenes as children playing near at hand offer no particular difficulty. Fast-moving motor-cars, athletes running, or people playing tennis or golf, are better photographed from a distance of 100 feet and the negative enlarged if a bigger picture is required.

Inaccurate focussing is a frequent cause for unsharp pictures. Fixed focus cameras, of the box type, are so adjusted that both objects, relatively near and far distant, appear to be in reasonably sharp focus. It is not possible, however, to photograph with this type of camera an object nearer than about 10 feet unless a supplementary or portrait lens is employed. With cameras of the focussing type, the distance of the object photographed from the camera should be carefully calculated and the scale set accordingly. Objects, both near and distant, can be brought into focus at the same time if the lens is stopped down, but it must be remembered that the smaller the aperture the longer must be the exposure. The exposure necessary to secure a good picture increases as the size of the lens aperture decreases.

COUNTING SECONDS.

The ability to count seconds accurately is a useful asset to amateur photographers. It is, therefore, well worth while to have in mind a simple method of calculating short periods of time. It is difficult to estimate a one or two-second exposure with a watch

because the dial that records seconds is usually very small. Many watches, indeed, have no such convenience at all.

A method of counting seconds that is sufficiently accurate for photographic purposes is to repeat a phrase that it takes one second to pronounce. Most people will take one second to pronounce the words "one hundred and one" as rapidly as clear enunciation will permit—"One hundred and one."

If the last word is changed to indicate the number of seconds that have been counted, no difficulty will be found in estimating any short period of time. If, for instance, one requires an exposure of six seconds, one repeats these words, "One hundred and one, one hundred and two, one hundred and three, one hundred and four, one hundred and five, one hundred and six."

Many photographers who use this method can count from thirty to sixty seconds without varying more than one or two seconds at the most from the time recorded by a watch. Such an error is too small to be appreciable in the resulting negative. Whilst this method suffices for short time exposures, long time exposures should always be timed with a watch whenever possible.

* * *
APRIL 1st.

Our Editor has asked for stories of our humorous experiences on "All Fools' Day." I had one, which would, perhaps, not have been so humorous had I not borne in mind only too well the fact that it was April 1st. I was walking in one of the main streets of Brixham (noted for its fish) trying to enjoy a cigar, which I found to be rolled rather too tightly. After vainly puffing at it for some time without result, I decided that as I could obtain no smoke it must be out, so I carelessly placed it in my pocket, intending to operate on it with a needle at the earliest opportunity. With the consolation of a pipe of tobacco I quickly forgot the cigar, but soon had cause to remember it for some time afterward. As I walked on I approached a group of fishermen, and noticed that they seemed to be taking more than usual interest in me. Suddenly one shouted "Hi! your pocket's on fire!" "Yes," I replied, "first of April, isn't it?" The whole group burst

out laughing, and for some time were unable to say more, for every time an attempt was made it caused fresh fits of laughter. "But," gasped one at last, "it's true enough, you are on fire. Can't you see and smell the smoke?" Then I did, and discovered that my cigar had burnt a large hole in my overcoat pocket and part of the lining on the inside of the coat. Sadly conscious of my lost dignity, I walked on, followed for a great distance by sounds of uproarious laughter.

THOMAS H. HARVEY.

* * *

Rabbit Keeping.

PREPARING FOR THE SHOW.

The preparatory work for getting rabbits into show form is one of the most important subjects regarding the exhibition world, many of the best rabbits failing to secure the blue card through being out of condition and to obtain that beautiful top bloom which is very much admired by visitors at the shows. Also, the rabbit that the judge will be looking for cannot produce this bloom and lustre without being absolutely in first-class condition. Starting from when the intended exhibit is four months old, the first object would be to remove the old coat and replace it with the one mentioned above.

Place it in a nice roomy hutch with plenty of hay. The feeding should consist of soft food, with plenty of green food, the latter being used freely. This way of feeding will tend to loosen the coat. When you notice the coat beginning to loosen, help the rabbit to cast it off, this being done by grooming with the palm of your hand, working from the nape down the back to the tail. This will quicken the growth of of the new fur, which is required by the exhibitor.

Feeding should be altered when this is obtained—plenty of milk and a little hard corn, with chicory and dandelion, giving about 2ozs. of linseed oilcake twice a week.

Grooming should still continue by giving the rabbit a rub down with a piece of silk.

This method should keep any rabbit in form.

England to Australia.

COLOMBO.

WE WERE in Colombo harbour soon after daybreak on Saturday, August 10th. Here the surroundings were full of attraction. On our left a church spire among the trees gave that part of the picture an English touch. The town before us looked bright and colourful, most of the buildings being light red or cream. On our right waves were dashing against the breakwater, sending foam and spray high in the air. Beyond this were several fishing boats.

There were several other ships in the harbour belonging to various nationalities. Here, again, we did not draw up to a wharf, but had to go ashore in small boats.

A small party of us started the day in Colombo by walking round the town and looking at the shops. We went into one large store where the manager was English, and, apart from the native assistants, there was nothing unfamiliar about it.

We met with unfamiliar traffic in the streets, such as rickshaws and bullock carts. There were lots of black men about, but no black women. They were at home, as usual.

We next had an hour's ride in rickshaws, and went through the native commercial quarters. We soon had black children running beside us singing snatches of British songs, such as "It's a long, long way to Tipperary." However, they found it was a long, long way to a soft spot in our hearts, for neither of us wished to take up the appearance of "The Pied Piper of Hamelin" with a stream of children following.

After lunch we joined a large party off the ship and went in 'buses to Mount Lavinia, a small seaside village about seven miles out of Colombo. The native drivers gave us a shaky but exciting ride. They went very fast, did not properly slow down for corners, and, when jamming on brakes to avoid collisions, nearly threw us off our seats.

When we had gone about three miles we stopped to go into a Buddhist Temple. We had to take off our shoes before entering. In an inner room were three giant-size effigies of Buddha—1, sitting down; 2, lying down; and 3, standing up. A mass of strange pictures were imprinted on the walls of the corridor around.

After continuing our journey a little way, we saw the first black women since we had landed, and they were washing clothes in a stream.

When we reached Mount Lavinia we found a native lady in a small shop making lace by hand. In this village were a few small thatched dwellings and shops, and an hotel for sea bathing and fish teas. The scenery by the sea held a fascination of its own, with the waves rolling up to a palm-fringed shore. A gentleman of the party had just got "George" (he called all the natives by that name) to volunteer climbing a palm for a cocoanut, when we were informed we had to leave at once in order to get back to the Y.W.C.A. for tea.

We went into the town by a different road from which we came out of it, and passed a house which was being built, and here women were going up ladders with bricks and mortar.

After tea my friends and I sat in a shady spot in the Victoria Park, near the Queen Victoria Monument, to write post-cards.

On our way back to the ship we went to a shop owned by natives to buy souvenirs—chiefly black carved elephants and quaint trinket boxes.

We got back to the "Orama" in the early evening, made tea, and sat in a circle on the port side of the ship. We had the lights of other ships around us and the lights of the town beyond, and we remained there chatting until bed-time. Next morning we awoke to find ourselves well away from Colombo, and there was no land whatever to be seen.

(To be continued).

M.S.

* * *

Bright Boy: In Siberia they don't hang a man with a wooden leg.

Innocent Boy: Why not?

Bright Boy: They use a rope.

* * *

The bus conductor waited patiently while the old lady read laboriously through the destination board.

"Is this a Barking bus?" she asked at last.

"No, ma'am," answered the conductor, with a jerk at the bell-cord. "This one purrs!"

Devonshire Legends.

THE MILLER OF MINGLE BRIDGE.

This legend dates back to the time when goblins, witches, and pixies were very much in evidence. Just how far back is not known, but it was about the time when the leg of a frog was considered good for mumps.

On the banks of the Dart dwelt a miller, well known as "Darlington John." He was a batchelor, and an out-and-out sceptic on the subject of pixies and the like. His special crony was the Abbot of Buckland, who was a great believer in the "little people." The two would argue for hours over their glasses of grog on this subject, and John's railings against the pixies and priests would make the few hairs of the abbot stand on end.

One morning, whilst at work, the miller perceived standing by him a little old man, no more than a foot high. He gave the miller "good morning," and went on to ask if the miller's views about pixies were true, as he had heard. The miller invited the little man to "take a bite and a sup" with him, and over the meal he soon enlarged upon his pet hobby. Finally, he said that if the pixies could turn his wheel against the stream and change the course of the Dart he would perhaps think there was something in pixies after all. The little man wished the miller "good-day" and went on.

The next morning the miller awoke to the sound of a terrible clatter, and cried out angrily to his man to know what was amiss. The man replied that he did not know, and invited the miller to come out and see for himself, which he did. There was the wheel rushing round at a terrible rate—against the stream. The mill leat had also been crammed with huge boulders, so that the stream was being diverted. The miller was scared, and thought of his rash oath of the previous day. In haste he sent for his friend, the Abbot of Buckland, to help him in his distress. The abbot reproached his friend for his unbelief, and promised, upon repentance, to do what he could to put things right again. He sent for the monks of Buckfastleigh, who surrounded the miller, the wheel, and the leat, and went through the incantations necessary to lay a ghost or destroy pixy powers. Throughout the night they laboured, and the first dawn of morning

light found everything as it was before. The miller capered in delight, and all the company partook of his excellent cheer.

When night came a storm arose behind Buckland Beacon, and the boulders went flying about again. Soon the river was blocked, and the wheel commenced turning the reverse way. In vain the monks prayed and prayed. Even the most devout had to give up owing to the flying boulders. They fled in despair, and soon the whole place was completely wrecked.

Next morning the miller, crestfallen and sore, presented himself at the door of the abbey and begged for admission. He repented, and did penance for his unbelief, and lived the remainder of his days in the abbey.

It is said that to-day one can see where the course of the Dart was riven apart. The place below the mill where it joined is known as Dart-meet.

* * *

LORD LISTER.

(Born April 5th, 1827.)

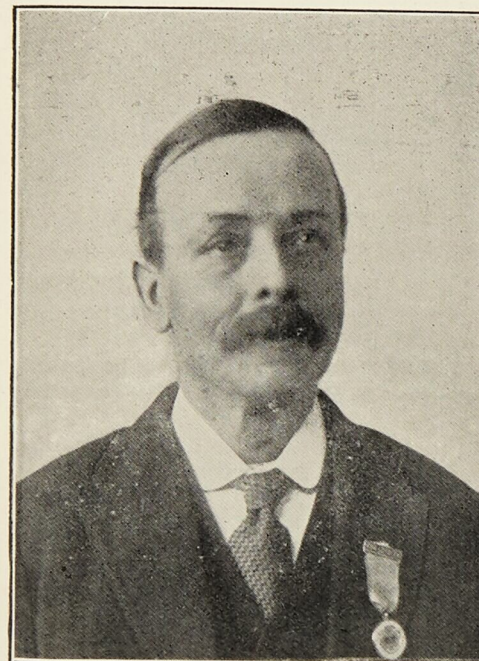
Much of the advance made by surgery during the last fifty years is due to the antiseptic methods which were originated by Lord Lister, who was born in April, 1827. Although surgery and medicine have been practised right down through the ages, yet until the introduction of chloroform and the attempts of Lister and his contemporary investigators to find methods of preventing septic conditions, surgical methods had altered but little from those employed during the Middle Ages.

Those who know of the scrupulous sterility enforced in the operating theatres of our hospitals would be amazed at the spectacle of a surgeon amputating the limb of a patient who had not received the merciful oblivion conferred by an anesthetic, and with none of those safeguards of which the white-robed and white-masked surgeons and sisters are the symbol.

When we realise the changes made in medical practice during the last few years, and the further changes which are bound to come during the next few years, let us hope that the names of pioneers, such as Lord Lister, who laid the foundations from which these advances originated, will not be forgotten.

Picture Gallery.

MR. F. SMART.



Another member of the veteran brigade is Mr. F. Smart, who commenced duties with Messrs. Chas. Harris & Co. in the summer of 1884, and has been engaged in the slaughtering department throughout his 45 years of service. As stated by him, considerable changes in the methods of working have occurred since the days when he used to assist in singeing or burning the pigs in straw. Together with other Calne workers, he was transferred to Totnes at the opening of the Factory there, and has now become a fully acclimatised dumpling. He is of a quiet homely disposition, and has won the good opinion of all his workmates. In his spare time he is a very keen gardener.

Mr. F. Smart has the unique honour of having a son also engaged at Totnes, who is a silver medallist with 27 years' service, and we believe this is the only instance where father and son rank amongst those decorated for loyal service in the Firm's honours list.

* * *

Few are qualified to shine in company, but it is in most men's power to be agreeable. —Swift.

Our Post Bag.

THE PROPOSED MOTOR RALLY.

DEAR SIR,

I hope many motoring friends will welcome Mr. Mackenzie's suggestion and that you have received many letters of approval.

I shall look forward to the scheme materialising. We see very little of our colleagues in the different branches, and this affords us a great opportunity.

I would suggest Dunstable or Berkhamstead, both being good places for catering, and having parking facilities.

I will, in the absence of any other volunteer, offer to arrange the catering, &c., but suggest a committee consisting of one member from each branch. May I respectfully ask you to be kind enough to put us in touch with each other.

Yours faithfully,
G. COLES.

SIR,

If Mr. A. H. Mackenzie's project materialises, and the meeting centre is chosen to be near Leighton Buzzard or Dunstable, I can assure all who are interested that there is a most beautiful spot equally near to both places on the Ashridge Estate, which has recently become the property of the National Trust, and is the ground where Queen Boadicea fought one of her great battles against the Romans about the time she massacred a large number of the Romans at St. Albans.

There are also the wonderful gardens of Ashridge Park; people come from afar to see them, and there is a wonderful view from the top of the Chilterns where this estate is situated.

Yours faithfully,
H. T. LECHMERE.

* * *

"Pain always attacks the weakest part of the human system," says a writer. Lots of people have headaches.

* * *

How quick is the succession of human events! The cares of to-day are seldom the cares of to-morrow; and when we lie down at night, we may safely say to most of our troubles, "Ye have done your worst, and we shall meet no more." —Cowper.

"Our Favourites."

(By our Readers).

Say! You've struck a heap of trouble—
Bust in business, lost your wife,
No-one cares a cent. about you,
You don't care a cent. for life.

Hard luck has of hope bereft you;
Health is failing, wish you'd die.
Why! you've still the sunshine left you
And the big blue sky.

Sky so blue it makes you wonder
If it's heaven shining through;
Earth so smiling way out yonder,
Sun so bright it dazzles you.

Birds a-singing, flowers a-flinging
All their fragrance on the breeze.
Dancing shadows, green still meadows,
Don't you mope, you've still got these.

These, and none can take them from you;
These, and none can weigh their worth;
What! you're tired, and broke, and beaten?
Why, you're rich, you've got the earth!

Yes, if you're a tramp in tatters,
While the blue sky bends above
You've got nearly all that matters,
You've got God, and God is Love.

N.W.

* * *

"At the end of life we shall not be
asked how much pleasure we had in it, but
how much service we gave in it; not how
full it was of success, but how full it was of
sacrifice; not how happy we were, but how
helpful we were; not how much ambition
was gratified, but how much love was
served."

M.S.

* * *

"Love the game rather than the
result."

E.G.

* * *

"I shall pass through this world but
once. Any good thing, therefore, that I
can do, or any kindness I can show to any
human being, let me do it now, for I shall
not pass this way again."

G.H.

* * *

It is a very good world to live in,
To spend, to lend, and to give in;

But to beg or to borrow, to ask for your own,
'Tis the very worst world that ever was
known.

E.J.H.

* * *

The largest room in the world is the
room for improvement.

J.T.

* * *

"The fish was so big the others wouldn't
let me haul it into the boat for fear of
swamping us."

"Ah! Same thing happened to me
once—on the *Mauretania*."

* * *

Two Scotsmen had not encountered
each other for twenty years.

"Well, well, well," said one, "this is
an historic occasion. We'll have to wet
it."

"Aye," agreed the other, "so we will.
But ye'll forgive me for remindin' ye that I
paid last time."

* * *

Two neighbours met. Mr. Brown: I
hear the vicar thinks your daughter has a
real genius for reciting, Mrs. Smith.

"Yes, indeed!" replied the gratified
mother. "All she wants, he says to me, is
a course of electrocution, just to finish 'er
off like."

* * *

The class had just been given a talk on
fairies, and at the end of it, to find out how
much they knew, the teacher asked, "What
is a gnome?"

One bright child answered, "Please,
teacher, an 'ouse."

* * *

The jurymen, after retiring to consider
their verdict, re-entered the court, and the
judge asked the foreman if they had arrived
at a unanimous decision.

"No, my Lord," he replied. "We
have not. I never met eleven such obstinate
men in my life."

* * *

A navvy went home to his wife one
evening and said, "Sarah, I have bought two
tickets for a whist drive."

She looked at him in surprise, and
replied, "What a shocking waste; we can't
play whist."

"No," he remarked, with a grin, "but
I thought the drive would do us both good."

The Way of the World.

In a certain North American town the
men wear a peculiar type of dress-stud, which
is 1½ in in diameter, and same has to be
firmly fixed with the help of a wheel brace.

Recently, off the coast of Cornwall, a
fish was described as being able to wink.
This type of fish had evidently heard angling
tales.

An eight months' old baby boy in
Lincolnshire is being trained as a boxer.
Every time his mother pretends to smack
him he lies down, and claims a foul.

A new automatic drill dislodges two
tons of earth at each stroke. Viewed from
a distance, it resembles a furious and out-
of-practice golfer.

There are very few men left who are
admirers of the high hat; but, after all,
cricket experts say that it's bowlers we
want.

It is not always the handsomest
chickens that lay the best eggs.

The latest novelty is the handbag that
squeaks. It does not squeak until it is
pinched.

An engineer has invented a motor car
which obeys the human voice. This should
prove very useful in the morning. A word
or two, and the 'bus comes round from the
garage to the front door ready for the day's
journey.

Gardeners in Ireland have held a racing
competition as to who can grow their flowers
the quickest. It is said that the local cats
will see that a number of entries are scratched.

Young Sub. (to tradesman, pressing for
settlement of overdue account): Things
usually do settle by standing; I regret that
my account is an exception. If it has stood
too long, could you let it run a little while?

Scotchman: How much to press a pair
of trousers?

Agent: One shilling.

Scotchman: Please press one leg for

sixpence, as I'm having a photo taken side
view.

A Motto for the Month:—

Night Watchman: Sufficient unto the
day is the evening thereof.

THOMAS.

* * *

Schoolboy Howlers.

Schoolboy howlers are always enjoyed
by boys at school, who are apt to be origina-
tors, and by old boys whose school days are
fading into the thin past.

The following are a new collection to
hand this week:—

Magna Charter was good and kind, and
everybody liked her. She was strong.

George Washington was the founder of
steam. His first steam engine was called the
locomotive.

The only signs of life on the veld are a
few stunted corpses.

Quinine is the bark of a tree; canine is
the bark of a dog.

To take the King's shilling is to take
the dole.

The population of London is a bit too
thick.

Lady Godiva was a jockey.

Energy spent in getting even is better
spent in getting ahead.

The absent are never without fault, nor
the present without excuse.

Poverty wants some things, luxury
many things, avarice all things.

The lazy man is bad enough, but the
man who tries to do it all is the limit.

The greatest secret of success in life is
to be ready when opportunity comes.

A profit is like snow; both will melt
unless the proper atmosphere is maintained.

The best way to make a razor last a
long time is to buy the wife a pencil-
sharpener.

* * *

"Joyce, what are you doing to poor
pussy?"

"Well, Mummie, he must make a noise,
'cos he's Dick Whittington's cat, and this is
a talkie we're doing."

* * *

"Oh, George, I've been stung by a bee!
What shall I do?"

"Put some ammonia on it!"

"But it's gone!"

THE BROAD HIGHWAY.

We have recently received a letter from our agents in Australia which is rather illuminating, as showing the present economic position in that Dominion. Writing in respect of a line of which we had great hopes in Australia, they state that the Government have raised the import duty by 10 per cent., bringing the landed cost far above the locally produced article, which they fear will prove a severe handicap to sales. Our agents go on to explain this by saying that the wheat harvest and wool clip are big primary products, and it is practically on these productions that Australia depends to balance the ledger. This year the wheat harvest yield has not been up to standard, and the wool clip, owing to a reduction in price, has dropped £30,000,000; consequently, exports are a long way short of imports, and the exchange rates have now risen to about 3½ per cent., which is a serious item. It is the aim of the present Australian Government to restrict buying abroad, and it is only by the enforcing of higher tariffs that they are able to attain this end. Our agents conclude by saying that Australia is a wonderful country in the way of production, and they look forward to better times. At the present moment the number of sheep in Australia is almost a record, being 106,000,000!

We are experiencing similar economic conditions in other Colonies and Dominions in connection with our export trade. Many of them appear to be passing through a period of over-production, which they are endeavouring to remedy by placing tariffs on the importation of goods. Certain firms, who rely almost entirely upon their export trade, are going to the length of erecting factories in the Dominions to meet this.

J.H.G.

The photograph reproduced on the opposite page is of the Belfast vans "Over from Wiltshire." It was particularly im-

pressed upon us when the photograph was sent that although the surroundings were suspicious of joy riding the photograph was actually taken within only fifty yards of the garage, the spot being the entrance to Ormeau Park, Belfast.

GLASGOW'S GROCERS' EXHIBITION.

The seventh Grocers' Exhibition was opened in the Kelvin Hall from 4th to 15th March. The opening ceremony was performed by Glasgow's Civic Chief, Lord Provost Kelly, who was supported on the platform by a distinguished party.

After the opening ceremony we had a visit from the Lord Provost, who expressed his admiration at the really beautiful and artistic manner in which all our various products were displayed.

Against an effective background of perfect sides of bacon, a display had been made of all our many products. We wish to congratulate all departments in Calne on the excellent quality of the various goods sent to us during the fortnight. To them, indeed, is every credit for all the glowing praise bestowed on our beautiful exhibit; and from all sides we were continually told our stand was undoubtedly the feature of the Grocers' section.

For the first three or four days the attendance was disappointing; but from then, and right on until the closing day of the Exhibition, we had many visitors from all over Scotland. During the last week business was particularly brisk, and we opened many new accounts with good class establishments.

We had the great pleasure of a visit from Mr. Redman, whose visits to Scotland are all too rare, but we live in hope that both he and our chief, Mr. Bodinnar, may favour the far north with more frequent visits in the future.

A.S.T.

Bright Intervals.

"When I grow up," said the ambitious boy, "I want to do something big."

"Well, if I were you," said the old man, "I should join a circus, where you could wash down the elephant."

* * *

The boss was pacing up and down the office, a letter in his hand. It was quite apparent that he was not in the best of tempers.

A knock came on the door.

"Come in!" he roared.

A frightened-looking typist entered.

"You rang for me, sir?" she inquired.

"I did!" thundered the great man.

He held the letter out in front of him. "Your spelling is abominable. You've gone and put 'n-e-w-m-a-t-i-c' for the word 'pneumatic.' I can't let a thing like that pass."

The girl began to tremble more than ever.

"I'm very sorry, sir," she said, suddenly thinking of an excuse. "But I'm afraid I couldn't help it. You see, the 'k' on my machine won't work."

* * *

The motorist had an accident with his light car on the Brighton Road. He limped painfully to a telephone box and rang up the nearest garage.

"Hello," he said. "I've turned turtle. Can you do anything for me?"

"I'm afraid not," came the sweet feminine reply. "You've got the wrong number. What you want is the Zoological Gardens."

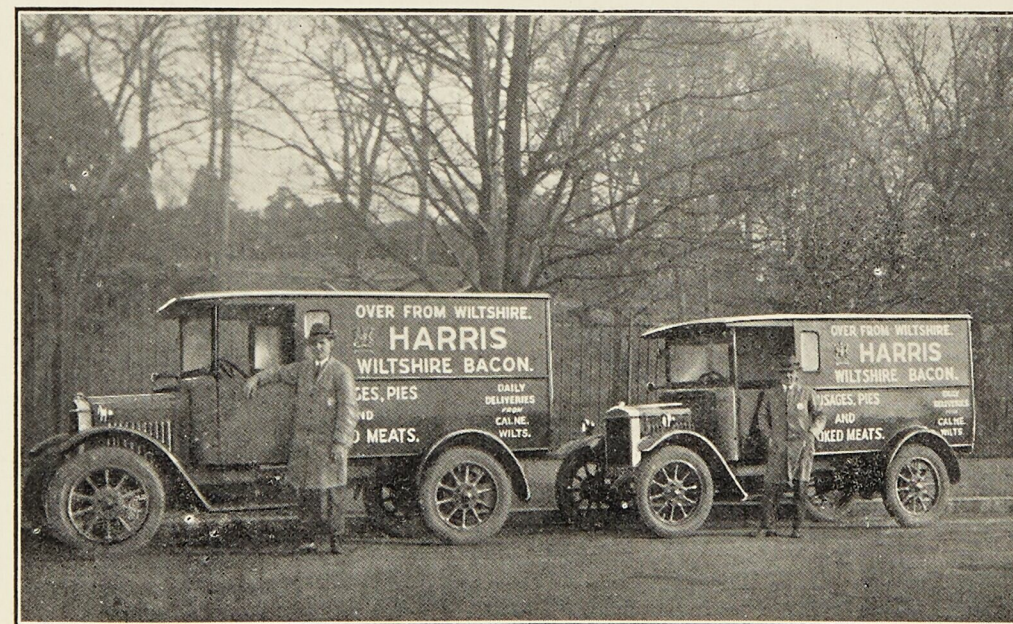
* * *

The hotel guest, slightly the worse for indulgence, staggered down to the room clerk.

"Quick!" he gasped, "get a doctor, my friend upstairs is blind!"

"What's the trouble?"

"I asked him if he could see a snake. Said he couldn't and the room's full of 'em!"



THE BELFAST VANS.

(Van Salesmen J. F. May and R. Miller.)



The General Committee of the H.W.A. met on Monday, March 31st, Mr. L. A. Trow presiding, and various items of interest were dealt with in the proceedings. Reports of many sub-committees were received and adopted. In connection with the Ground Committee's Report, a recommendation that a Putting Green Sub-committee be formed was accepted, and the following were elected to serve:—Miss L. Holley, Messrs. G. R. Ashman, J. Carpenter, and A. McLean. The President's request that the Welfare Organiser, Mr. R. B. Swaffield, should be an ex-officio member of all Committees was agreed to.

A report was received from the Deputy-Chairman with reference to the game of Net-Ball. Through the kindness of Miss Matthews, the court at St. Mary's has been placed at the disposal of the Association during the time the school was on holiday, and facilities would be given players for coaching and practice. Should the game be well supported, the formation of a Net-Ball Club would be considered next winter. The report expressed sincere thanks to Miss Matthews and St. Mary's School for the very kind assistance which they have rendered.

Following the success of last year, an Inter-Departmental Football Tournament will be held next month. The president's trophy will be contested for by the following eight groups:—

- 1.—Stores, Lard, Salvage, Sausage, and Retort Departments.
- 2.—Calne Milling Co. and Basement Departments.
- 3.—Boning, Traffic, and Tin Departments.
- 4.—Maintenance Department.
- 5.—Slaughter and Printing Departments.
- 6.—Kitchen Departments.
- 7.—Pie, Box, Despatch, and Warehouse Departments.
- 8.—Offices.

It was decided that a collection be taken

at each match, the nett proceeds to be given to some charitable object. In connection with this tournament, a recommendation was made to the H.W.A. to organise Tennis and Cricket matches for inter-departmental playing.

PROPOSED MOTOR RALLY.

A letter from the Editor of the "Harris Magazine" was received with reference to the proposed Motor Rally. The Committee decided to co-operate with others in the proposal, and to this end a small sub-committee, consisting of Messrs. G. C. Brown, E. C. Kent, and P. T. Knowles, was formed.

The subject of club colours was mentioned, and after a brief discussion the matter was referred to the Sectional Secretaries to consider.

Mr. R. B. Swaffield brought before the Committee the possible formation of a Men's Hockey Section next season. It was agreed that approval be given the idea, and that arrangements for its furtherance be left in the hands of Mr. Swaffield.

Mr. T. W. Petherick introduced the question of a Skittle Section, and the Committee, acting in a like manner as to the Hockey suggestion, entrusted Mr. Petherick with its prosecution.

LADIES' HOCKEY CLUB.

The fixture at Swindon on March 15th v. Old Euclidians, proved a veritable wash-out so far as hockey was concerned. Rain setting in just before two p.m. prevented the start from home being cancelled, so the journey was taken in the hope that Jupiter Pluvius would be kind. The rainfall average was evidently more his concern than Harris' hockey, and the arrival at a ground, on the outskirts of Swindon, with the rain still teeming down, was not at all propitious. The ground was enclosed by a building site, and our opponents had sought the refuge of an empty house. An invitation to share

their quarters was refused, the seat of a charabanc being deemed a more comfortable waiting place than the floor of an empty room. On reflection, it occurred to one that we might have played "hunt the slipper," substituting a hockey ball for the slipper, had we accepted the invitation. Our occupation of watching the raindrops was soon disturbed by the arrival of another hockey team, and it transpired that we were at the wrong ground. One can picture the awful contretemps had the weather permitted a start. We soon discovered our real destination; and here, again, faces at a window in a house on another building estate indicated the woeful condition of affairs brought about by the weather. A conundrum was frequently asked, but never answered, "Why did it rain on a Saturday, when there were six other days when it could without interfering with the Harris Ladies' Hockey Club?" A brief consultation with our would-be opponents led to the game being scratched, but not the tea. This had been arranged for at Paul's Cafe, and was not going to be missed. There was, naturally, only one thing to do, and that was to visit the nearest cinema. Fourteen of us bombarded the box-office, and so impressed were the officials with the pretty ankle socks of the players that we were escorted to the best seats after paying the lowest price.

After a good tea the return journey was essayed, and once again the harmonious spirit that pervades our hockey team was evinced. Music was forthcoming by the improvisation of a comb band, and, thus accompanied, the journey passed in harmony and song, and the party reached home happy and in the best of spirits, despite the fact that no hockey had been played. (This seems a very long article over nothing!)

On Saturday, the 22nd, weather was kind, and we were able to exercise ourselves after missing two fixtures in succession. The side we were up against (Old Euclidians) proved particularly weak, and we had no difficulty in scoring a record victory. Miss L. Holley (centre forward) was in good form, and scored 8 of the 11 goals; Miss E. Hillman (left wing) netted the other three.

An 11 to 1 win is somewhat of a run-away victory, and our goal average is well improved in consequence, but that is all that can be said of the game. A much more

enjoyable time would have been experienced had both sides been more even.

On the 29th we journeyed to Rodbourne Cheney, and met with a somewhat severe loss. Up to half-time the game was fairly even, and the score represented the run of the play. Miss Holley was the first to score—a nice shot from a good centre by Miss Bailey. Miss B. Perry equalised for the home team, and when "lemon time" arrived the score was one all. On the resumption Rodbourne took the offensive in no uncertain manner, and within a few minutes had two more goals added to their score, Miss B. Perry and Miss G. Maundrell being the scorers. By speedy and open play and hard forceful hitting the home team disconcerted the visitors, and the latter, losing their cohesion, could do nothing right to withstand the attack. Three more goals came through the efforts of Miss M. Brantt, Miss B. Brantt, and Miss G. Maundrell; and Rodbourne Cheney ran our winners by 6 goals to 1. Miss M. Angell played quite a strong game in goal, and her sound display prevented the score being much heavier.

A remarkable feature of the game was the difference in the play of our team in the first and second halves. Up to the interval many good things were done. Each player in turn had the pleasure of doing something worth doing, but afterwards one could not see in the play any result of the coaching recently given by Miss Eland. The players will take it kindly if insistence is made that the open game must be developed. Team work will always pay better than individual work; and, further, the marking of opponents is most essential. Another criticism, offered in the kindest spirit, is that one should never be downhearted, even if goals are piling up. Never give up trying, for without a winner and a loser no game can exist. After this lapse one hopes to see a return to form in the concluding matches of the season.

THE PROPOSED MEN'S HOCKEY CLUB.

Will any member, or prospective member, of the H.W.A. who is desirous of playing hockey next season, kindly communicate with Mr. R. B. Swaffield. Already substantial support has been promised, and if further support is forthcoming, a meeting

of intending members will be held at an early date.

The knowledge of actual play is not absolutely requisite—a start has to be made—and coaching and instruction will probably be arranged.

SOCIAL SECTION.

On March 21st we enjoyed the last dance of the season organised by the H.W.A. It was held in the Pavilion at the Recreation Ground, and proved to be a very successful and enjoyable evening. Everyone seemed to have the spirit of fun in them, and dances were encored several times. We should, however, have liked to see more of our members there, and can only tell them what a jolly good time they missed. Mr. Gough acted as M.C., and Mr. Rymer's Orchestra, with the help of two Cheltenham friends, gave us some very good jazz. It had passed twelve o'clock when we finished, and everyone went home tired and happy, having enjoyed themselves very much. We hope that we shall have more dances next season, and are eagerly looking forward to them.

V.W.

TENNIS HINTS.

Lawn Tennis is an art, and cannot be acquired without dogged perseverance, considerable concentration, and unremitting practice. It is an exercise, when played properly, which calls for the use of all the muscles of the body in continual variety, consistently and constantly, while play lasts. It is a game in which you must keep before you the immense importance of the combined working of hands, feet, body, and brain.

It may be helpful to players, before we start with a few hints on strokes, to suggest a few thoughts to help the development of this joint action of mind and body. In many little ways, when going about your ordinary daily movements in work and in leisure, you can foster quickness of action, inspired by quickness of thought. Your feet are the pivot from which all work is done, so you must be easy on them. As your feet must be ready to take off in response to the message of your brain, you must be on your toes. That this may become more natural, it is not a bad plan to walk about—forwards and backwards—on your toes when you are dressing in the morning, and to go up and down stairs on your toes. Practice with a

racket alone, but without a ball, will impart correct swing and a certain amount of balance and suppleness. The inclusion of shadow-boxing in a boxer's training is the same idea.

This hitting of an imaginary ball—do not forget to practice backhand as well as forehand—will assist your stroke production to become lissom, and remove the jerky sensation which should always be avoided in making your strokes graceful. Do not forget to embody the stroke in the whole swing—following through gives more force to the stroke. The foregoing exercises, if practised, would tend to greater proficiency in quickness of thought and action, lightness and speed of footwork, and rhythm in swing of body and arms:—

SERVICE.

Serve overhead (power is required in service, and the strongest service is the overhead one). Miss Betty Nuttall had a wonderful underhand service, but she had to alter it—it was not strong enough.

Do not stand with both feet more or less square to the base line. Stand just behind the base line with the left foot forward while the right foot is placed in nearly a straight line behind it. Balance body on both feet.

As you throw the ball up (rather towards your left shoulder, which is pointing towards the service court at which your stroke is to be aimed), swing the racket back, and while the ball is in the air bring the racket well behind the head. As the ball descends, throw the weight of the body on the left foot and hit the ball hard. Hit it hard!

* * *

"I'm sorry I spoke sharply to that boy. I must have cut him to the quick."

"Oh, it's all right; he has no quick."

"Has no quick?"

"No. He's a messenger boy!"

* * *

Johnny was unusually gleeful over breakfast.

"I've done my good turn for to-day," he said.

"What! Already?" enquired his father.

"Yes. I was at the gate and heard Mr. and Mrs. Brown say they were doubtful whether they would catch the 8.15, so I set the bulldog after them and they arrived just in time."

Friends Elsewhere.

CHIPPENHAM.

We have to convey our sincere sympathy to our carter, Mr. Thomas Rose, and his family in the sad bereavement they have sustained through the death of Mrs. Rose, which occurred on the 4th March.

Mrs. Rose developed pneumonia following an attack of influenza, and passed away after an illness of only four days' duration.

The proposed Motor Rally has been taken up with much enthusiasm here. We already have some twenty names enrolled, and it would appear that if this interesting and unique proposal should fructify Chippenham will need a charabanc on its own, in which there will be very few vacant seats by the time the appointed day arrives.

It is interesting to notice that the Office staff has signed *en bloc*, so that there may be a possibility of our having to cast lots to decide who the lucky ones will be, as probably it will be necessary for some to be left at home to carry on.

However, now the arrangements and organisation of this suggested motor rally have been taken in hand, we feel there is little doubt that it will be brought to a successful issue, and that the day will prove so enjoyable to all who are privileged to take part that it will lead to a similar annual gathering in the future. Our plan, therefore, must be to see that those who, through force of circumstances, have to be left behind shall have the first choice on the next occasion.

W.V.L.

DUNMOW.

There is not a lot to report from Dunmow concerning last month, but we are glad to be able to record a visit by Mr. Redman, whom all were glad to see; also Mr. Bodman, who spent a day with us.

A little verse, which runs as follows, should amuse our readers—

Jacob Vine have lost his swine,

Black before and White behind;

Very fat and ready to farrer;

And he've lost her three weeks to-marrer.

This verse was discovered at Roevendon, where the old Kentish custom was followed some years ago of proclaiming matters of

local interest outside the Church door after Sunday service, and an inhabitant of a poetic turn of mind made the above proclamation.

Long before these lines are in print we most earnestly hope that Mr. F. Coughlan will have welcomed his wife home once more fully recovered from the operation it was found necessary to perform.

Two Jews entered a clothier's shop and enquired the price of a ready-made suit. They were told that it was £3 10s.

"Vell," said the Jew, who wanted the suit, "I vill give you £3 for it."

"No, no," said the clothier, "I don't do business in that way."

"Vell," said the Jew, "I von't give you £3 10s. but I'll give you £3 5s."

"Come, come, Solomon," said the other Jew, "give the gentleman vot he asks. Don't be so Scottish!"

Some Gift.—A charity collection was made in a factory owned by an Aberdonian. He gave his permission!

HIGHBRIDGE.

We have little to report this month, our bright spot being a brief visit by Mr. Redman, whom we were all very glad to welcome.

At the time of writing the general topic of conversation has been the proposed Rally at Leighton Buzzard; and whilst we should like to associate ourselves with it, we are afraid that the distance, and consequent expense, will be an insuperable barrier. Unfortunately, in common with others, short time has been our lot since Christmas, and that means that we have got to cut our coats according to our cloth.

We may hint, however, Mr. Editor, that there is a conspiracy on foot to challenge some of your Calne gardening experts this summer, and we hope that the H.W.A. will give us plenty of notice as to when the Flower Show is going to be held. Down in Somerset we do not confine our horticultural prowess to the cyder apples alone; "so, if you're wanting anyone . . . but we are sure that there is always a welcome for us at Calne.

IPSWICH.

March, in East Anglia, has apparently been trying to condone, to a certain extent, for the extremely bad weather we have experienced practically throughout the winter. True, there has not been much frost or snow, but we have had extremely strong winds and some very wet weather. Instead of coming in like a lion, as is generally expected, March commenced with genial weather and plenty of sunshine. The country-side is becoming quite spring-like in appearance, and we can, with every confidence, look forward to better weather each month.

This very well represents our experience of the English bacon trade during the same period; especially, perhaps, since Christmas, as with the better weather our hopes are reviving of improved supplies of pigs, a lower cost, and a steady return to conditions approaching normal. This will take some time, however, as the public have for so long been compelled, through scarcity and consequent high prices, to forgo purchasing both English pork and bacon; and so used to finding substitutes that, until all pork products can be offered at a more attractive price, there will not be a substantial increase in the demand.

Prices for fresh pork have been extreme, and for some time past our friends, Robert Seager Ltd., have had to ask 1s. 10d. per pound in their retail shops for best cuts. At this figure a joint of best cut of pork is a luxury, and not within the reach of a great many. Never since the control period during the war have such prices been heard of. Other joints have been correspondingly high, so it is quite obvious that the trade is bound to be very limited. The same remark applies to pork offals. For some weeks past housewives have complained very bitterly of having to pay as much as 1s. 2d. per pound for that every welcome and appetising dish, "pig's fry."

We think there has been a greater outcry in respect to the price of this than even of the high price of pork, as in this part of the country pigs' fry appears to be quite an established dish, for which a suitable substitute cannot easily be found. With regard to English bacon, the fact that the cheaper cuts, such as shoulder and flank, cannot command a price much in excess of the imported article, leaves the increased cost to be borne by the prime cuts; and it

is easy to see that the margin between best English bacon and the imported article has been so wide that many housewives could not see their way to bridge the difference during these times of general depression, much as they would prefer to buy the home-produced article. We think, at Ipswich, we have again secured our full share of the available supplies of pigs; and, generally speaking, we have done better in this respect than we had dared to hope at the commencement of the year.

In connection with pig supplies, we would like to refer to four pigs killed last week, to which a rather unique incident is attached.

At the end of August last a sow was delivered to the Factory in the usual way for slaughter; but, to everyone's surprise, the following morning she had produced an exceedingly choice litter of promising youngsters. Owing to a slight injury, however, the local veterinary officer ordered the sow to be killed, when the question arose as to what was to become of the poor motherless children. This was immediately met by one or two of the factory staff volunteering to rear the youngsters on the bottle.

The four pigs referred to are those taken by Night Watchman Trew, who successfully reared them, and states that he experienced no difficulty whatever throughout the whole period; although, of course, a good deal of attention was involved in the early stages.

In this connection, it is interesting to state that Mr. Trew, wishing to have a day's outing to Yarmouth towards the end of last summer, was met with the difficulty as to what was to be done about the little pigs; and, as the only possible solution, it was decided to take the pigs for a day's outing as well. They were comfortably placed in a hamper and fed en route, and whilst Mr. Trew and his family were transporting themselves on the sands at Yarmouth, the little pigs also enjoyed their liberty, and spent a happy day at the seaside. Whether the sea air contributed to their well being or not is rather difficult to state. We must compliment Mr. Trew upon his ingenuity in meeting a difficult situation

LONDON.

Spring cleaning is fashionable at this time of the year. We have, however, gone

one better, and have slightly altered the geography of the Harris map.

Our address will now be 31, Cowcross-Street, instead of 29. As I write our spring cleaners have not yet finished with us, and directly the telephone rings it seems to be a signal for hammers, saws, brushes, buckets, and paint pots to revel in their jazz until the call is finished—special selections are given to trunk calls.

In our Warehouse, new bacon bars in silver paint, unsoiled, are awaiting their first consignment of "Crown" bacon, and in imagination I can hear them say, "There's a good time coming"; and no doubt it is true, but all the same, it seems a long time coming. Still, we have a right to be optimistic after the efforts made by Mr. Bodinnar and Mr. Marsh on the Pig Council, and look forward to the time when regular supplies will be the order of the day and prices will be more in line with imported—and remain so.

G.C.

On March 16th, being the second Sunday in Lent, the pink almond blossom is showing, and during the week the Australians will be on the high seas hoping to steam back to Australia next September with the "ashes." Summer, then, is well on the way, and already we have to get our holiday list framed.

What sort of summer will it be? Shall we enjoy a repetition of the glories of last season? There seems to be a sporting chance, for weather conditions rather seem to run in the period of seven years. I remember the decade of hot summers which followed one after another in my school days, between the years of 1874 to 1886. At that time peaches use to ripen quite early on the brick walls of our old Ealing garden, although heavily veiled as protection against wasps. I remember those wasps, for we youngsters were constantly stung, and the old-fashioned remedy of a blue bag was in constant use.

I remember the hot summer days, how the near Perival and Brent Valley (then very beautiful) used to offer such attractions that "uncles" and "aunts" had that same tendency to depart to a better world just as they still have in these days of cup ties. Or, failing such occasions, how it was considered among us a sporting thing to play truant like the adventurers of Gray's

poem on "A Distant View of Eton College," and with the same trepidations:—

"Still, as they run they look behind,
They hear a voice in every wind,
And snatch a fearful joy."

But Ealing is typical of all London suburbs, and has long since changed in environment and outlook. Up to around 1880 there was only the Great Western Railway and just one horse 'bus that used to meander to and from Ealing and Acton. The now bustling town was a few shops in the main road, which we used to call the village. But I doubt if even a very hot summer would now provide that store of luscious peaches, for gradually, as Ealing grew up and got linked with London, so the sunshine became more and more obscured with a film of smoke and the cultivation of special fruits became difficult. In that small Ealing garden my father grew roses, which gained for him the highest award in West Middlesex and the National Rose Society Gold Medal; but roses, like delicate fruits, grow less well where buildings grow up and smoke films occur.

As to holiday time. If my lot were cast in the Provinces I should want—anyhow, once in a way—to make a holiday in London. I should want either to see the Australians at Lords or go to Wimbledon. Of these two my personal choice would be Wimbledon; for although cricket was the game of my youth and early manhood, I am of the opinion that of recent years first class cricket has fallen in interest, both as a game to play and still more as a game to watch; whilst tennis has speeded up, and is now a very great game indeed. The two-eyed stance has spoilt cricket, and I am not in the least surprised to read that, in spite of so good a summer and the visit of the South Africans, nearly all first class county cricket was run at a loss.

The idea now seems to be to bat on a pitch like a billiard table, swathed to the teeth in padding, to defend the wicket with pads, to either play a half volley back to the bowler or push the ball away on the legside. Gone are the days of the great "W.G." No Southgate produces fellows like the fearless Walker Brothers, who used to bat on the natural wickets at Lords disdainful of pads and batting gloves, and with that free-from-care style which made it sure that a half volley would be sped to the fence good and true.

Or, there is golf. I find so many of the style of men who made cricket so great a club game up to the time of the South African War now playing golf on leaving school. So great has been the spread of this game around London that it would not be difficult to play a ball starting at the links at Hanger Hill, Ealing, and finishing at Moor Park, Rickmansworth. One would encounter a few spots where one might upset the public, but nearly all the way one would drive either over sports grounds or golf links, and the way would include such celebrated clubs as those of Hangers Hill, Ealing, Wembley, Grims Dyke, Oxhey, Sandy Lodge, West Herts, and Moor Park. So far as I know, all these clubs are open to visitors for mid-week play at more or less moderate green fees. And much the same thing applies to tennis clubs, and for the older men to bowling clubs. So that, apart from seeing London and the West End sights, London can provide plenty of sport.

As for myself, my object will, of course, be to get out of London. The Continent offers great attractions, but the getting to the places and back from them rather wastes time. The matter of expense certainly does not arise, for, given knowledge of the lingo or the companionship of one who knows the ropes, one can very easily evade such efforts as are sometimes made to overcharge.

A holiday in England tends to become more and more a dip in the lucky bag. Places one knew of old as truly delectable spots have, of recent years, been swamped. Who, for instance, remembering the Lulworth Cove of 1900, or even 1920, can tolerate the Lulworth Cove of to-day, with its inevitable crop of dirty papers, tin cans, and cigarette cartons? One seems more secure at the larger places, such as Bournemouth or Scarborough, for there, although Nature is the mere handmaid of art, yet these places are at least settled down to order and provide first class entertainment and lots of sport.

Last autumn, at the time of our harvest festivals, I mentioned the old-fashioned hymns, and suggested most of these had ceased to picture the English countryside. My article appears to have been of the nature of an intelligent forecast, for I see a fresh version of the most popular of these hymns in the following vein:—

"We never plough or scatter
The good seed o'er the land,
Because it doesn't matter
With German corn at hand.
All good food around us
Comes from foreign parts,
While ruined farms surround us,
And farmers' broken hearts.
So, taking one thing and another, I
think it will be me for the Continent or to
one of the larger seaside resorts.

R.E.H.

REDRUTH.

We are glad to say that the Whist Drive and Dance organised by our East End cricketers turned out a great success, both socially and financially. The Club are looking forward to a good season's cricket.

We were pleased to have a brief visit from an old Calne friend in Mr. Maundrell, who, despite his increasing years, remains astonishingly active, descending our shaft with an agility many a far younger man might have envied.

The local Operatic Society gave a polished performance of "The Rose of Persia" during the week ending March 15th.

Our engineer, Mr. W. T. Pengelly, was again to the fore with his flute, and occupied his usual place in the orchestra.

The outside of the Factory here presents a hive of activity, about a hundred men being engaged in laying additional railway lines and extending the bridge over the railway in connection with the doubling of the main line and enlarging of the goods sidings.

On Monday evening, the 31st of March, the Redruth Rugby team were at home to St. Bart's, and after a thoroughly enjoyable game, which was witnessed by a large crowd, the homesters proved victorious by the substantial margin of 18 points to nil.

CORNUBIAN.

TOTNES.

We have, here at Totnes, just considered the route and made definite arrangements for our annual outing, which is to take place on Saturday, June 28th. The

GEMS FROM SHAKESPEARE.

Sir, I am a true labourer; I earn what I eat, get what I wear; owe no man hate, envy no man's happiness; glad of other men's good, content with my harm.

As You Like It, iii., 2.
* * *

Wise men ne'er sit and wail their loss,
But cheerily seek how to redress their harms.

3 King Henry VI., v., 4.
* * *

When I said I would die a bachelor, I
did not think I should live till I were married.

Much Ado about Nothing, ii., 3.
* * *

All the world's a stage,
And all the men and women merely players:
They have their exits and their entrances;
And one man in his time plays many parts.

As You Like It, ii., 7.
* * *

If music be the food of love, play on;
Give me excess of it, that, surfeiting,
The appetite may sicken, and so die.

Twelfth Night, i., 1.
* * *

She: Remember to buy a mousetrap!

He: But I bought you one yesterday!

She: Yes. But there is a mouse in it
already.

* * *

Hunter: And I was in the middle of
the jungle when suddenly I saw a tribe of
savages charging down on me.

Friend: Goodness! And what did you
do?

Hunter: I stared at them until I was
black in the face, and they took me for one
of their own tribe.

* * *

A small boy, riding his donkey through
the village, was passing an orchard.
Stretching over the walls of the orchard and
overhanging the road were the fruit-laden
branches of apple trees.

The lad stopped his donkey, stood on its
back, and reached out to the fruit above him.
When he had a firm grip of a branch, the
donkey moved on, leaving the lad suspended.

At this point the owner of the orchard
came up.

"Hullo!" he said. "What are you
doing up there?"

"I've just fallen off my donkey,"
replied the lad.

destination chosen is Minehead, which place we hope to reach by charabanc, always providing that the conveyance does not become minus a wheel or so en route, which happened to be the case last year. After raking over our knowledge of geography, it has occurred to us that Minehead is somewhere within reasonable distance of Highbridge, and as last year a portion of our party were able to call and pay our respects to our confreres there, perhaps they might like to meet the other half of the party, who on that occasion were left behind; and we are wondering if there is any possibility of a meeting taking place in Minehead, which, if it could be arranged, would certainly add very greatly to the pleasure of our outing, and would, we think, prove a most enjoyable event to all who participated. What is the verdict, Highbridge? Of course, the hint thrown out above applies equally as much to any of the other branches which are within convenient distance, and even more so to any of our friends from anywhere who should happen to be in the district on that day.

Apart from the above, there is little of any interest to communicate from this part of Devonshire, where it is usually a quiet time until the visitors, like the swallows, begin to arrive in fair numbers.

W.J.T.

* * *

A teacher was showing his pupils that the letters "ous" at the end of a word often meant "full of," such as furious, full of fury; and malicious, full of malice.

He asked for a sentence illustrating the point he wished to make clear, and received this effort:—

"Johnny couldn't run because he was so pious."

* * *

Townsmen: Is that a bull?

Farmer: No, a cow—two years old.

Townsmen: How do you know that?

Farmer: By the horns.

Townsmen: Ah, it has two horns—quite right.

* * *

Jones was "tuning-in."

"This is Barcelona," he said to Aunt Jemima.

"Indeed!" remarked the interested old soul. "I suppose that crackling noise is the nuts?"



We have received an S.O.S. from "A Mere Man," who has apparently received an over-dose of our national breakfast dish of fried eggs and bacon, asking whether there is any way in which this can be served other than in the fried form.

Now, "The Quintette" do not know very much about "Mere Man," so, before making a reply to the inquiry, took the opportunity of consulting one of the Ipswich experts on the matter. The reply was brief, but very definite: "There are 365 days in the year, and for each one of them a couple of rashers of Harris' bacon and an egg straight from the nest, fried slowly and carefully, is quite good enough for me."

From time to time it is brought home to us, however, that there is an immense amount of variation even in fried eggs and bacon, and this is provided by the cook.

There is the thin rasher of bacon, which has been frizzled and fried until it is brown and crisp and crinkly, or, alternatively, the rashers and eggs which rise up like an island in the middle of a dish of fat. Also, there is what is described as the "lovely lean rasher"—that miserable-looking little piece of lean bacon, without any fat at all, which is invariably hard and salt.

Apart from this, we would recommend "Mere Man" to try an omelette or poached or scrambled egg with his daily rasher, or ham and eggs; whilst we are also told that ham and liver is a very tasty breakfast dish.

Perhaps some of our readers know of other ways of treating this breakfast dish. We should be glad to receive recipes, which should be addressed to "The Quintette," c/o "Harris Magazine," Calne.

Those of our readers who applied for and obtained the excellent Cookery Book published by Messrs. G. Borwick and Sons, Ltd., will no doubt be interested to learn that over

1,000,000 of these books have been distributed.

It may prove of interest to "Friends Elsewhere" to hear a little about the legends attached to ancient relics in Suffolk and Essex, and we will, for the next few months, endeavour to recount one fable each month.

The one which we give this month is attached to Brightlingsea, a small town in Essex.

A stranger making a tour of inspection of Brightlingsea church will eventually find himself confronted with a very old tomb, built of thick stone, and out of the side of this tomb an elm tree will be seen growing. This tomb bears the following inscription:—

"Here lyeth the body of Mr. John Selleto, late of Harwich O.B. 6 July 1771. E.T. 56."

The Legend attached to this weird-looking tomb is as follows:—

A century-and-a-half ago a certain gentleman removed from Harwich and took up residence in Brightlingsea. This gentleman had very atheistic views, and in spite of much argument and protestation on the part of his friends, he continued in his non-religious beliefs. All through life he held to his views, and on his death-bed he made the following statement, which, he said, should prove to the world that his atheist beliefs were justified.

"If there is such a Being as God, when I am buried a tree will grow up and break open the stone of my grave."

His remarkable prediction has come true, and this strange tomb stands as an emblem, signifying that there is a living God.

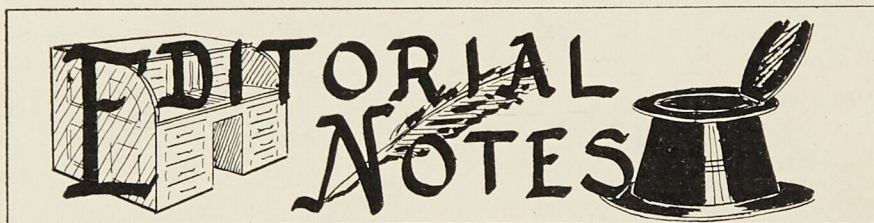
* * *

Pride of birth is the most ridiculous of all vanities; it is like the boasting of a root of a tree, instead of the fruit it bears.

Happiness is not perfected until it is shared.—*Jane Porter.*

HARRIS MAGAZINE

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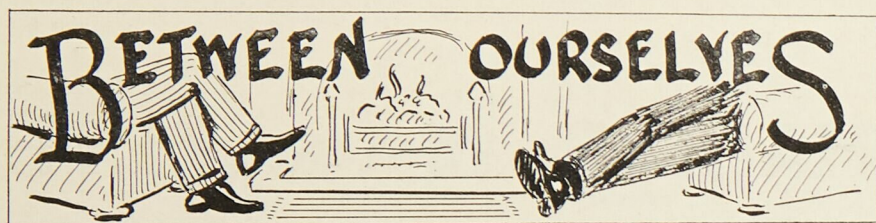


OUR first word this month is in the nature of an apology for the delay in sending out our April issue. As many of our readers are aware, extensive structural alterations are taking place at our Calne Factory. This has meant the transference of some of our departments, amongst which was our Printing Department. The taking down and re-erecting of machinery is not a job that could be done in five minutes, and although every effort was made, it was inevitable that printing orders were put behind. We trust our readers will forgive us on this occasion.

As we pen these lines the Inter-Departmental Football Matches are in full swing. It is quite good to watch the games, if only for the keenness displayed by the contestants. We hear that there is a possibility of the idea being extended to other competitions, which is all to the good. Our readers will remember that this idea was mentioned in previous issues, and in our opinion the advent of departmental competition would do much to stimulate interest in the work of the H.W.A. There are just two suggestions we would put forward. The first is to have definite departmental representation

on the committee, and the second is to consider all members of the Firm as members of the H.W.A. With regard to the former, we think that departmental representation would do much to foster interest, and would point to our own experience in this direction. Much of our success as a Magazine is due to the distributors (or representatives) we have in every department. They keep the interest alive, and with unfailing regularity distribute the Magazine each month and collect subscriptions. H.W.A. representatives could do a like service for them. With regard to the second suggestion, this requires careful consideration, but as the present members pay for each branch they are connected with, the financial position would not be concerned at all. The question of those at present outside requiring coaxing, or being so indifferent as to not be worth considering, is, as we say, a matter for careful consideration.

With regard to the Motor Rally: We understand the plans for this are going forward, and there is every prospect, weather permitting, of an enjoyable day being spent. We hope to say more about this in our next issue.



THE future of the English Bacon Industry depends more than ever to-day upon the quantity of bacon which may be imported from abroad.

Within limits, which vary slightly from time to time, the total consumption of bacon in England, Scotland, and Wales cannot be expected to exceed more than a given amount.

The bacon producer at home is, therefore, as I have pointed out in previous articles, at the mercy of the Continental producer, who, without let or hindrance, can send to our shores any quantity which he does not require for his own home use.

The greater the importation of foreign bacon (which is produced under conditions as to wages, hours, and other expenses which have no economic parallel in England, and from pigs which, on the average, are infinitely cheaper than those obtainable here), the less is the likelihood of the English Bacon Industry being able to recover its position.

The menace is more serious to-day than it has ever been.

That these supplies of foreign bacon are likely to be increased is proved by the following extract from a statement by the Chairman at the Annual Meeting held recently of delegates from all the Danish Co-operative Bacon Factories, which reads:

"The number of pigs for export, to judge from these figures, will probably in the course of the year reach 120,000 to 125,000 pigs per week, and the question now arises:—'Can we dispose of the whole of the increased quantity in England?' We hope so, and, fortunately for us, the pig population in Ireland and England is very considerably reduced, so much that there is hardly any bacon production at the moment as all the pigs can be sold as fresh pork at high prices. The English market can, no doubt, absorb somewhat more, but we will hardly escape reduction in prices, and the question then arises:—'Do we do all we can to find new outlets and fresh markets?' Do we not take it too much for granted that the English market will always be ready to take the whole of our bacon production. Ought we not already to look round and see if there are other countries to which an export of the various parts of the pig can be sent? Is this not a problem for the Union in connection with the individual factory to take up? Should these experiments cost a good deal in the beginning, it would not be impossible for the Union to bear the expenses in connection therewith. Everything that we can do to relieve the English market would be to our advantage."

In addition to this, one knows that the Baltic States have been rapidly increasing their available supplies of pigs, and with the restrictions on import

into all other countries than our own, it seems inevitable that their surplus supplies must come here.

In 1926 our Government placed an embargo on fresh pork. The result has been that Holland carried her pigs on to bacon, and there has been an enormous increase in the importation of Dutch bacon. Recently I was told that Russian bacon, as well as Russian corn, will be brought here within eighteen months in very large supplies.

Some of us hold that one of the speediest ways to the restoration of agriculture in England is by the application of certain principles in regard to the production of pigs and pig products at home. It is an undoubted fact that if we produce, as we very well might, all the pigs we need for our home bacon and pork trade the relief to unemployment, directly and indirectly, would cover tens of thousands of men.

This, however, cannot be under the present conditions, for the foreigner's surplus supplies would be more than we could cope with in addition to what we can produce for ourselves.

This all represents a cool and unprejudiced statement of the position as we see it. We are being swamped at every turn by the foreigner. The result has been seen in short time in our Factories.

Of the future one dare not prophesy, but so far as bacon pigs are concerned there can be no permanent alteration until the conditions which at present operate have been radically changed. Unless we are mistaken we shall continue to have spurts of pigs which for the time being will give work to a fraction of the number who ought to be employed in our Factories if we were in a position to use the existing capacity of all our plants. But the regular and full use of our Factories cannot, in my opinion, be attained so long as British pig feeding and British bacon curing policy is dictated and determined by the foreign producers. Here, I think, is some material for serious and solid thought on the part of every man, woman, and child working with us in our various businesses.

My calendar for to-day has the old Arabian Proverb which reads, "The dawn does not come twice to awaken a man." Please consider this in connection with the other lines I have written in this month's talk.

By the way.

By the time these lines appear our readers will, no doubt, have learned something definite regarding the proposed Rally. We placed the whole matter in the capable hands of the H.W.A., and know they have taken it up enthusiastically. We, on our part, would like to thank all those who have helped to make this event possible, especially our ever-willing Magazine distributors, who canvassed our readers and obtained the names of those interested.

No doubt the exceptional summer of 1929 is responsible, but we think the Tennis people have cast out an old friend, or, shall we say, acquaintance. Our reason for this is that in the last month's report of the doings of the Hockey section our friend, Jupiter Pluvius, appeared. Whilst we hope his appearances will be few this season, we are curious as to why the Hockey folks have adopted this vexatious person.

In a recent article from Dunmow, mention was made of two games that appeared new to us. We accordingly got in touch with our Dunmow friends, who kindly supplied us with particulars. As they may be of interest to our readers, we give them herewith:—

JUMPING MAT.—Pair off in couples, procession round room, music playing; jump over mat when in path, and the last couple to jump over mat when music stops retire, until one couple only left, who are the winners.

MUSICAL PARCEL.—Form a circle, make a small parcel, when music starts parcel should be handed from one to the other, and the player caught with the parcel when music stops falls out; and so on, until two are left, who are the winners.

A Foreman sends us the following:—

Foreman (to youth who was running instead of the usual walk): Where's the fire?

Employee: There's no fire; I'm training for the departmental football match.

Foreman (to late arrival): Where were you this morning?

Employee: I didn't hear the alarm, so overslept.

Foreman: Well, have two alarms, then

if you don't hear one you'll hear the other.

A chap, talking about his trip to the Cup Final at Wembley, was jokingly asked if he took his sisters. "I ain't got any," remarked he, "Them's down here."

One of our friends has evidently got a glimpse into the future, as his expenses sheet received on May 5th gives his expenses for April 30th to June 3rd.

As a result of the above, we wonder how many of our friends will look up their copies to see if it was themselves.

No doubt it was the opening of the tennis season that caused the typist to enter up "rackets" of lard. Still, this is only their playful ways.

* * *

TENNIS HINTS.

GROUND STROKES.

1.—*Forehand.*—As the ground work and mainstay of everyone's game, this is the one stroke which must be acquired and perfected. Obtain an easy grip of the racket handle—forefinger more or less loose. Do not angle the elbow, but address the ball well away from your body. To have your elbow digging into your side is always to risk the loss of power and direction.

Swing the racket well up behind, and bring it forward with a clean sweep which does not stop when the point of impact at which you hit is reached, but carries on with a definite follow through. When the racket meets the ball, its face should be upright in relation to the ground and parallel with the net. Every part of your body must combine to make a complete stroke—the wrist to start the backward movement of the racket, elbow and shoulder to follow through, hip and feet on which to pivot into the correct position to take the ball first of all, and follow it through, and then jump off into another position afterwards. The position you should be found in, if a snapshot were taken of you when hitting a plain forehand, is with the left foot forward and the right foot back. Hit the ball at the top of the bound. If the ball is hit when it rises, more speed is given to the stroke.

Calne Parish Church.

(By REV. W. G. ADDISON, M.A., B.D.).

THE building as the Norman craftsmen left it remained untouched for some seventy years only. Then, about 1220, began a series of changes, which went on throughout the next three centuries. Then came, too, the grandest and most magnificent manner of building in stone the world has ever seen—or more likely ever will see. Modern architects are wonderful people, but there is no call to decry their achievements in brick, stone, and ferro-concrete. You walk about London to-day and are impressed with this or that triumph—the last words of architectural scholarship—like Bush House, the new L.C.C. Hall, or the New Regent Street. You are impressed, but go into any ancient cathedral, and you are inspired. If the one, with its clear cut horizontal lines and bold masses, speaks of power, the other, braving centuries of wind and storm, tells of power no less, but adds to power beauty. If architecture is the utterance in stone of the soul of a people, here in the Gothic cathedral is man trying to express the inexpressible. Perhaps the architects of the Middle Ages saw deeper into the mystery of things than we, with all our knowledge and technical apparatus, can; and perhaps that is why Salisbury and Wells, York and Lincoln, Exeter and Gloucester, have more to teach us, and more power to hold and to uplift us, than the imposing engineering triumphs of the modern architect.

"Gothic!" we say, as we glance casually at Calne and most other parish churches in this part of England. And we are right; but what is "Gothic?" A few dates and other facts were given in the introduction to these notes (see March issue). At this point we may add that there are at least a dozen other terms used by scholars to denote that ever-changing style of building which grew, developed, and declined from the 11th to the 16th centuries. Some have spoken of "Christian" Architecture; others the "Pointed" style; one living writer decided on "Atlantic," since the style flourished chiefly in these countries washed by that ocean. Sir Christopher Wren used the description "Saracenic," believing that the Saracens were the true originators of Gothic. And both before and after Wren's

time, the term Gothic implied contempt; in the 18th century especially, "vulgar," "barbaric," and "Gothic" were synonymous. However, the name does not matter so very much; the most general usage is to apply the term *Gothic* to the *pointed* style, in which the Christian churches of the Middle Ages were erected.

Again, it is far more valuable to grasp the underlying and fundamental *principles* of the style than to stop short at a knowledge of odds and ends of detail. To learn that the ball-flower ornament is the characteristic decoration of the middle variety of Gothic (known as "Decorated") is of far less value than to attain some idea of *why* a Gothic Church moves us at it does, and how it is so delicately adjusted to its practical end, viz., the arousal of awe and worship, of wonder and praise. Structurally, Gothic is the architecture of the pointed arch, the lofty stone vault, the perpendicular line in column and moulding and window and panelling; and it is this accentuation of the vertical line which gives to Gothic that soaring quality which proclaims man's great quest for the Infinite. Classical architecture—that of pagan Greece and Rome—on the other hand, stresses the horizontal line, and this fundamental difference is the key to the understanding of the spirit of most of the architecture of Western Europe. That central fact, and not scrappy knowledge about the details, is the first thing for the student to grasp, and to carry with him for instant use whenever he sees a fine building, whether "secular" or sacred, if we must keep that outworn distinction.

The Gothic style was not invented once for all, but underwent continual modification as the centuries passed. Hence, even in the Gothic part of our Parish Church we can trace the additions of various dates. Perhaps the simplest way is for the visitor to wander around the building (not forgetting the exterior) with Marsh's "History of the Borough of Calne" opened at the plan supplied opposite page 152. With that assistance he or she will easily distinguish the approximate age of each part of the building, beginning with the Norman nave, and going on to distinguish the 13th, 14th, and 15th Century additions. Those centuries correspond roughly to the three subdivisions already noted as distinguished by the terms, Early English, Decorated, and Perpendicular. It will be seen

that the first additions to the simple cruciform plan were the two chapels built north and south of the chancel. (Incidentally, the answer to our concluding question in the last issue is obvious). The visitor should not fail to notice the remains of some Early English windows—seen from the outside—in the East wall of the South chapel, and a general warning might here be given that window tracery is by no means a safe guide in dating, since it was easy to insert windows in walls long after the walls had been erected. Here, for instance, the window in the South chapel is Perpendicular (15th Century), while the chapel and wall itself belong to the early 13th Century. The east wall was originally pierced with three or five lancet windows of the E.E. type; and one sill and the string course which ran beneath them are to be seen on the external wall. Not a very important fact to workaday people in the 20th century, perhaps, yet this is just a happy illustration of the fascination and pleasure enjoyed in an hour's ramble round many an old village church bearing in its walls the history of centuries.

One moral of which might be (if the Editor, in view of the present state of Church Street, does not think it a painful subject) that the 20th Century is not the first "Century of progress," and that progress usually begins with demolition.

Photographic Notes.

HOLIDAY HINTS.

CAMERA.—When buying a camera for the first time, get a well-known make. Ask the dealer to explain its use. Read the manual of instructions carefully.

Look after the camera. Keep it in a case whenever you are not snapping. If it is a folding camera, keep it folded when not in use. Keep it clean. Don't allow sand or damp to spoil it. Clean the lens with very soft material.

FILM.—Use a well-known brand. All the best films are the same price per size avoid cheaper substitutes. Take a sufficient supply with you every time you go out.

SUBJECTS.—Children, pets, friends (sometimes these get neglected), sweethearts, and wives; "get" them doing something characteristic, happy, *natural*. Don't let

them stare at the camera. Choose a good background, not too close. Light-toned, but not white clothes. Side and back views, to vary.

LANDSCAPES AND BUILDINGS.—Try for an unusual angle; remember, a part often makes a better picture than the whole. Have something in the foreground; but if a figure, *not* facing the camera. Remember "close-ups" of things are interesting.

STOPS.—Smallest stop in bright sun on the sea or lake shore. Middle stop (f.11) elsewhere in bright sun. Largest stop in duller light.

Focus.—Set the focussing scale. Pace the distance if in doubt. Set at 100 feet for subjects over 30 yards away. Read special focussing instructions when using a portrait attachment.

LIGHT.—Should come from behind you or from one side. Do not photograph towards the sun unless you know all about this trick.

Hold the camera steady. Don't forget to wind on after every exposure.

"ONE HUNDRED AND ONE."

While nearly everyone has a watch with a second hand, it is not so convenient to calculate a short "time" exposure by noting the movement of the little hand as it is to count. But one must know how to count seconds, and here is a simple method which is sufficiently accurate for photographic purposes.

Pronouncing the phrase, one-hundred-and-one, takes one second if the words are said as rapidly as clear enunciation will permit. The last word should always indicate the number of seconds that have been counted. Four seconds, for example, should be counted: one-hundred-and-one, one-hundred-and-two, one-hundred-and-three, one-hundred-and-four.

It is possible to count from a half-minute to a minute in this way without varying more than one or two seconds from the time by a watch. You may want to try it in practice once or twice before employing the method for an actual exposure.

An error of one or even two seconds, on a time exposure of ten seconds, will scarcely be detected in the resulting negative.

England to Australia.

By Miss M. SUMMERS.

Much of the time between Colombo and Freemantle was taken up by sports in the day time, and concerts or the usual dancing in the evenings, with an occasional cinema show. On one evening there was a fancy dress parade, and another evening was taken up by a meeting at which prizes were distributed for the sports and fancy dress. While mentioning sports, deck quoits was a popular game with many throughout the journey.

Also, through the hot regions, many were happy to take a frequent plunge into a large swimming bath, which was erected on the sports deck, the sides consisting of thick waterproof canvas.

On August 12th we crossed the equator. The heat that day was nothing compared with that which we experienced in the Red Sea. There was a comparatively cool breeze.

Three days later we passed the Cocos-Keeling Islands. Here, two small sailing boats, with two men in each, came out to pick up a couple of boxes of magazines, &c., which the Orama left floating behind her.

The following description of these islands is an extract from the back of the breakfast menu card for that day :—

"The group consists of 21 small islands rising just above sea level, covered with cocoanut trees.

Direction Island, on which is the cable station, is only three-quarters of a mile long, 600 yards wide. It is staffed by 21 Europeans and about 40 Chinese and Malay laundrymen, gardeners, &c. The staff has a billiard room, library, two tennis courts. There is also good bathing, boating, and fishing.

At Home Island lives Governor Clunies-Ross, to whose ancestors the islands were ceded by Queen Victoria. Governor Ross rules about 900 Malays, and the islands produce about 800 tons of copra annually."

These islands are of particular interest, due to the renowned engagement between H.M. Australian cruiser Sydney and the German cruiser Emden in 1914. It will be remembered that the Emden (having sent a party ashore to demolish the Eastern Telegraph Co.'s Station on Direction Island) was sighted by the Sydney, and a long-range

battle ensued, the Emden eventually being driven ashore and wrecked on North Keeling Island.

The Southern Cross was now to be seen in the evening sky. This group of stars, however, is somewhat different in arrangement from what many people imagine.

We arrived at Freemantle on Tuesday, August 20th, thrilled to set foot on Australian soil at last.

* * *

Rabbit Keeping.

By A. D. JUDD.

THE HAVANA.

Having given the breeders of rabbits a little idea of managing, breeding, housing, and exhibiting of stock, I will now try and give a few points and the standard to obtain for pelting and exhibiting some of the chief fur breeds, commencing with the Havana. A rabbit of a rich chocolate shade throughout, density of coat being essential; this being a self-coloured variety, white hairs are most undesirable. Under-colour to be of a pearl grey. Important care should be taken to shade the Havana from the strong rays of the sun, which is very liable to bleaching of the coat, for, should this happen, it means a few shillings knocked off the value of the pelt.

Shape to be compact, cobby body, very short neck and round loins, with well developed hindquarters. Size—this largely depends to-day if for show purposes or for pelting, 6lbs. being the standard weight for the show bench, but the furrier needs a larger rabbit for his job, 7½ to 8lbs., but this is left for the fancier to choose for himself.

This variety, if properly fed, is quite ready to breed at 6 or 7 months; usual litter being about 7, and very often more. The market value of the Havana pelts, which must be of good colour and size, is 8s. 6d. per pelt, and the carcase 2s. 6d., making a total of 11s. when ready to kill, at 7 months.

* * *

A donkey in Surrey has swallowed a gold wedding ring. Attracted by the 22 carats, evidently.

A native of Cairo has pulled out all his own teeth for a wager. He is now speaking gum Arabic.

Do you know—

That Alfred Williams, whose untimely end has saddened the intellectuals, was a hammer-man at one time in the G.W.R. Works at Swindon.

That his gifts of poetic expression and sound scholarship have aroused the wonder and respect of some of the foremost minds of our day.

That his life was one of self-achievement.

That although his material reward has been meagre, he has undoubtedly earned a place in the ranks of the immortals.

That the W.E.A. might well arrange a few lectures on his style and works.

That the Inter-departmental Football Tournament was an unqualified success.

That the enthusiasm of the supporters of the various teams was as keen as the rivalry of the contestants.

That victors and vanquished helped to make a brighter Calne on those evenings when the matches were played.

That many a garden plot shows the neglect of those early days in May.

That one of our keenest gardeners was so busy cheering on the "Warehouse" that he forgot it was "Old Calne Fair-day."

That being the day when runner beans must be planted.

That if they are not planted on that day they do not come up at all.

That aspersions are being cast on the reputation of Buchan as a weather prophet.

That Mr. E. C. Kent has Records of the weather dating back for some years.

That these Records invariably agree with Buchan's forecast.

That departments, when arranging Annual Outings, might do worse than consult Mr. Kent on the weather prospects.

That arrangements for the Motor Rally proceed apace.

That the organisers feel sure that the Outing will be a great success.

That somebody has been moon-raking again.

That this time it happened not near Devizes, but in dear old Calne.

That the joke lies in the fact that the parcel was safe up in the store with Jack, and not lying on the bed of the River Marden.

That the local Voluntary Aid Detachment is holding a Garden Fete at the end of June.

That quite early in May young ladies in the Office were foisting buttonholes on hapless males in aid of this excellent object.

That we live in a developing Calne.

That old residents who have recently revisited the scenes of their youth have been agreeably surprised at the changes.

That all along the South of England the same thing is happening.

That Avebury is reputed to have been the most important centre of England at one time.

That if Avebury existed in the United States all the world would be told about it.

That we do not boom ourselves enough.

That the French Government is organising a series of tours of their country at a reasonable price.

That we do not cater for the foreign traveller so much as we might.

That the foreign tourist is quite an asset to most of our Continental neighbours.

That with organisation he might be so to us.

That during the War the American Cotton Growers were hard hit.

That to alleviate the distress, every patriotic American bought at least one bale of cotton.

That recently we held a National Cotton Week in England, when ladies, following the example of our Queen, purchased cotton goods.

That this idea might be applied to agriculture.

That not for a week or a period, but for all time, let us ask for British bacon, British cheese, British butter, and British beef.

That to extend the idea a little further, why not a little propaganda to persuade all who have the facilities to do so to keep at least one Sty of Pigs?

Our Motor Boat "Glider."

By C. HERBERT SMITH.

CHAPTER I.

FROM THE AVON TO THE SEVERN.

At the conclusion of our trip along the Kennet and Avon Canal we left our boat at Saltford to be thoroughly overhauled and refitted for our proposed summer trip the following year. We were desirous of leaving the canals, with their attendant troubles, severely alone and, if it was possible, we proposed making a voyage up the River Severn. As a preliminary, we moved our boat to Semington, which was to be our starting place.

The first stage of our journey was to be from Avonmouth to the entrance of the Gloucester and Berkeley Ship Canal at Sharpness, but we were advised by the authorities that to attempt such a trip in such a boat as ours would be, to say the least, a dangerous undertaking. The Port of Bristol authorities, however, promised us a tow by one of the boats taking their staff on their annual outing. This boat would meet us at Avonmouth Docks at 5 p.m. on Monday, August 5th.

Our problem was to leave Semington in good time to reach our rendezvous without trouble. We were hoping to make a start somewhere about mid-day on the Saturday, and by moving leisurely through Bath, to reach Netham Lock on Sunday. This part of our programme did not go according to plan. We were informed, at the last minute, that the mills on the River Avon below Bath would be letting water out of the river, and unless we passed Weston Lock, Bath, by mid-day it would be impossible for us to get along. It appears that the millers on the Avon have power, without giving notice, to let the water down whenever they wish. This bombshell caused consternation in our camp and led to a hurried alteration of our plan of campaign. Instead of at mid-day, we decided to leave Semington in the early hours of the morning—somewhere about six o'clock.

It was a day of trouble for us. The engine refused to function, the trouble being located in the petrol pipe. The taking down and cleaning took us some time, but eventually we were ready to start as 7 o'clock was drawing near. We reached Hilpertons Marsh without mishap, the only delay being

caused by the inevitable swing bridges. At Hilpertons we made a pause to clear our water-circulating inlet pipe. Off again, and 8 o'clock saw us at Bradford Lock, but not through Bradford, as it took us until 9.30 to negotiate the adjacent swing bridge. Right on to the first of the Bath Locks, which we reached at 11.45, we were continually stopping to clear our inlet pipe and propeller of weeds. To add to our troubles, the weather turned terribly cold, blowing hard, and threatening rain. We were glad to get through the first lock, but the lockman's news that "the water in the river was already three feet down, and was still falling," was not encouraging. It was now a race against time. With the help of some boys we cleared the Bath locks in 45 minutes, and at 12.45 reached the river, which was down four to five feet. There was only just a small channel left for us to navigate. By this time it was raining heavily and blowing hard, but this was a minor trouble. Would there be sufficient water to enable us to get through to Weston Lock? Fortunately, our engine was behaving well, and we pushed on down the shallows and weeds, keeping to the channel as far as we knew. There was just enough water, and at 1.30—wet, cold, and hungry—we arrived at Weston Lock one-and-a-half hours late. We did not stop, but passed on to Saltford. The rain was now coming down in torrents, and it was blowing great guns, and we had to get through Kelston Lock that night as the water would be gone by the morning. Mr. Sheppard, at the boat house, advised us not to sleep out on such a night, but to get back home and return the next day. In the meantime he would get the boat through Kelston Lock for us and leave her there until we returned. There was nothing else for it, and we gladly accepted his offer.

The next day (Sunday) dawned with the same grey skies and heavy rain. At eleven o'clock, however, the sun came out, and we decided to get down to the boat and push on as far as Bristol. We had no time to lose, as we had to be at Netham Lock by three o'clock that afternoon, and it was a ten mile voyage with five locks to negotiate. We reached Saltford at 1.30, by which time the rain had cleared, and there was every prospect of a fine day. We started, but owing to engine trouble did not reach Netham until five o'clock—two hours late. There was a doubt as to the advisability of

proceeding to Cumberland Basin that night. However, a telephone call elicited the information that the officials were awaiting our arrival, so we decided to make the attempt. On we went at top speed through the Feeder Canal, under Bathurst Bridge, Bristol Bridge, and so into Cumberland Basin, luckily arriving just in time. We fixed up the boat alongside some tugs, and arranged to start at 7.30 a.m. the following morning to catch the tide. We stayed the night at the Vincent Rocks Hotel, which has a beautiful view over the Gorge and of the Suspension Bridge.

(To be continued.)

* * *

BILLIARD MATCH.

A rather remarkable result was reached in an inter-departmental Billiard Match held, by kind permission of the Club Committee, at the Conservative Club, on Thursday, April 17th.

Teams representing the Retort and Warehouse Departments contested, and the match ended in a victory of 4—3, in games, by the Warehouse; but by the aggregate score it was a draw, each side scoring 597 points. For 7 matches of 100 up to be played, and each side score a like number of points, must be a somewhat unique feature in billiards.

The following are the scores:—

RETORT.		WAREHOUSE.	
R. King (Capt)	100	S. Sandford (Capt)	66
W. Walters ...	100	F. Blackford ...	93
R. Penny	89	D. Dolman ...	100
A. King	57	P. Hitchens ...	100
R. Cotton	70	H. Hillier	100
T. Thomas	81	E. Clark	100
R. Stanley	100	H. Brittain ...	38
	597		597

Both teams wish to express thanks to the steward and stewardess of the Club for the kind attention received.

The playing of this match suggests some sort of activity to the General Committee of the H.W.A. Would not the purchase of a full-size billiard table, in place of the present smaller tables, be an acquisition to the social amenities of the Association. It seems a pity that a purely staff engagement, such as an inter-departmental match, can only be held through the kindness of outside organisations. We leave this thought with the powers that be.

Inter-Departmental Football.

KEEN COMPETITION FOR THE "BODINNAR" CUP.

Sausage and Retort (3) v. Basement (1).

Those people who braved the weather saw a good game between these two teams. The Sausage Department were the first to get away, nearly scoring in the first two minutes. After a spell of mid-field play the Basement took the lead through a fine goal scored by E. Toogood. Shortly after J. Garraway levelled matters by heading a goal from R. King's centre. Each team strove hard to get the lead, but half-time arrived with the score 1—1.

On resuming, the Basement made determined efforts to score, but several good chances were missed by over-eagerness. Mention must be made here of the work of the Sausage Department's two backs, who cleared fearlessly. The time was getting short when J. Mence scored the Sausage Department's second goal from a centre by A. Burris. Another goal by J. Garraway settled the issue, and the Sausage Department ran out winners by 3 goals to 1.

Boning (6) v. Kitchen (1).

Play, on the whole, was not very interesting.

The Boning played with ten men throughout the game, but did most of the attacking. They took the lead about three minutes from the start, R. Garraway scoring from a nice centre from J. Smart. Soon afterwards S. Carter added another goal, driving the ball very low to the left-hand corner of the net. Other scorers were as follows:—E. Bennett, scoring from a rebound off the goalkeeper; E. Goodship, scoring with a first-time shot. In the second half, S. Carter scored a brilliant goal by beating the back, drawing out the goalkeeper, and placing the ball in the corner of the net. A. Rose added the sixth and last goal from a melee in front of goal.

F. Blackford played a great game at back, his kicking being strong and effective. There was some very good play between J. Smart and S. Carter on the right wing. During the second half we saw some excellent goalkeeping by J. Onslow.

The Kitchen team was very weak,

especially the forwards, except, perhaps, E. Lawrence, at inside-left, who played a really good game. W. Angell, at right-back, took a little time settling down, but improved during the second half. In the second half E. Slade secured their one and only goal from a scramble in front of goal.

On the whole the ten players of the Boning team played together very well, and well deserved their victory of 6—1.

Warehouse (4) v. Engineers (2).

This game attracted a large crowd, and everyone went away thoroughly satisfied with their evening's entertainment. F. Flay won the toss for the Warehouse, and decided to kick against the wind, but with the sun behind.

The Warehouse scored after a quarter of an hour's play. H. Smart handled the ball in the penalty area; P. Coleman took the kick, and scored with a fine low shot, which gave G. McFaull no chance whatever. The Engineers then went straight up the field, and A. Gunning scored, thus putting them on equal terms with their opponents. D. Dolman then put the Warehouse ahead again with a shot into the corner of the net. Up to now the play was very even, and the Warehouse nearly scored when F. Flay sent in a shot which just skimmed the crossbar. The Engineers then drew level, a lucky goal being scored by E. Butler. The ball had been kicked out from a scrimmage in the Warehouse goalmouth, and E. Butler shot for goal. The Warehouse goalkeeper, F. Ratty, thinking the ball was going outside, did not attempt to save it, and the ball grazed past the upright into the net. The score remained at 2—2 until half-time.

From the kick-off the Warehouse went up the field, and after two or three of the Warehouse forwards had tried shots without success, the ball went to L. Toogood, who kicked the ball back towards goal, and thus enabled D. Dolman to head the ball into the corner of the net. After this play was in the Engineers' half nearly all the time, and the Warehouse went further ahead with a goal by A. Haines.

Try as they would the Engineers could not reduce the score, and the game ended 4—2 in favour of the Warehouse. Had the Engineers kept their places better, and fed the right wing more, the score may have told a different tale. F. Flay and P. Coleman

played well for the Warehouse, also E. Butler and H. Day for the Engineers.

Slaughter Department (4) v. Office (2).

This match was played under most wretched conditions, which, no doubt, was the reason for the poor display. Throughout the first ninety minutes rain fell unceasingly, and it says much for the fortitude of the spectators who saw the match through to the finish. The wet ball and conditions underfoot were all against real football, it being extremely difficult to control the ball. The defence on both sides was good; Winter, in the Office goal, certainly had more work to do than Bennett, but he did well. Of the backs, Dean, for the Slaughter-house and Syms for the Office showed up well; Dean especially stopping some dangerous runs by the Office right wing. Of the half-backs the Slaughter-house trio were the better, the wing halves doing much in preventing the Office wings getting away. Of the forwards, the right wing showed to better advantage than the left; Bailey especially putting in some useful work and centres, Wiltshire being perhaps too well looked after by the Slaughter-house defence. Of the inside men Hughes stood out above the others, and Angell was the better of the two pivot men.

Of the game itself, the concluding twenty minutes of the first ninety were the most exciting. The score was then 2—2, and both sides went all out for the deciding goal, which did not materialise, and made extra time necessary. The Slaughter-house had the better of the game throughout, but it was only during the extra time that they were able to press home their advantage, and eventually they ran out winners, the final score being 4—2. The goals were scored as follows:—For the winners:—Taylor (through his own goal), 1; E. Angell, 3. For the Office:—Watson, 1; Williams, 1.

SEMI-FINALS.

BONING, TRAFFIC, & TIN v. PRINTING & SLAUGHTER.

The match played on May 9th was keenly contested, and ended in favour of the Printing and Slaughter by 2 goals to 1—after extra time. The Boning were unfortunate to lose W. Smart after a few minutes' play; but, despite this handicap, they played an extremely plucky game, and at the end of

ninety minutes the score stood at 1 each, the scorers being E. Angell for the Slaughter and "Bobbit" for the Boning. Extra time had nearly expired, only four minutes being left for play, when E. Angell broke through to score a remarkably fine goal, which settled the verdict in favour of the Slaughter. The Boning deserved a re-play after their plucky fight, and J. Onslow, in goal for them, showed fine form. Other features of the game was the opportunism shown by "Bobbit" Garraway for the losers. He was a continual menace to the Slaughter defence, of whom J. Slade and F. Townsend caught the eye for their clean tackling and kicking. The approach work of the Slaughter forwards was good, and they were only stopped on several occasions by the hefty kicking of F. Blackford.

WAREHOUSE v. SAUSAGE & RETORT.

Played Tuesday, 13th May. The Sausage started off well, and after ten minutes' play J. Garraway scored from a penalty for hands. They nearly scored again soon after, and had it not been for some good work by the defence the Sausage would have gone further ahead. After fifty-five minutes' play L. Bewley put the Warehouse on equal terms. This put life into the Warehouse team, and F. Flay had bad luck when R. Stanley just managed to hold his shot with the help of the upright. The scoring should have been greater, but poor shooting kept the score at 1—1 until ten minutes before time, when V. Gale centred the ball across the Sausage goal, and in the rush for the ball L. Toogood managed to reach it first and score. The Sausage were not beaten yet, and from a centre by R. King, J. Garraway sent in a shot which F. Ratty just held and kicked clear. The Sausage forced a corner, and a storm of shots were centred on the Warehouse goal, but the Warehouse kept them out and came off the field victorious by the odd goal of three.

THE FINAL.

The final for the "Bodinnar" Inter-Departmental Cup was played on the Recreation Ground on Friday, May 16th, and resulted in a win by the holders (Warehouse Department) by 3 goals to 1, their opponents being the Slaughter and Printing Departments. The President of the H.W.A. kicked off before a large and enthusiastic crowd,

and the football served up was quite good and of the usual cup tie order. The Slaughter Department opened the scoring with a beautiful header by H. Stephens from a well-placed centre by H. Angell. Soon after, a penalty kick was awarded the Warehouse, but, to the consternation of the "Whites" and the obvious relief and joy of the "Stripes," A. Bennett saved. After this the Slaughter Department lost two men through injuries; and thus handicapped, they were not able to withstand the pressure put upon them by their opponents. Through the medium of D. Dolman, W. L. Bewley, and A. H. Haines, 3 goals were obtained by the Warehouse, and though triers to the end, no further success came the way of the "Dandies." An outstanding feature of the game was the play of F. Flay at centre-half. His powerful kicking and correct placing was an education to watch.

At the conclusion of the game the Cup was presented by Mr. Bodinnar to the captain of the winning team (F. Flay), and the usual expression of thanks and accompaniment of cheers concluded a series of games which, from first to last, have been played in the best sporting spirit and with such skill that it is surprising that more of our players are not regulars in the field.

FOOTBALL XI'S.

Maintenance.—E. V. Butler, E. Butler, P. Barber, H. Day, J. Bromham, W. Hillier, H. Smart, A. Gunning, W. Burgess, G. McFaull, R. Stevens.

Pie, Box, Despatch, and Warehouse.—F. Ratty, P. Coleman, A. Rivers, F. Flay, C. E. Dean, S. Toogood, A. H. Haines, W. L. Bewley, D. Dolman, L. Toogood, V. Gale.

Boning, Traffic, and Tin.—E. Bennett, F. Blackford, S. Carter, R. D. Garraway, E. Goodship, R. Haines, J. Onslow, A. Rose, J. Smart, J. Tucker.

Kitchen.—W. Angell, R. Bewley, G. Burchell, W. Clarke, V. Cleverley, S. Coombs, E. Flay, F. T. Freegard, E. Lawrence, H. Pontin, E. Slade.

Slaughter and Printing.—A. Bennett, F. Townsend, J. Dean, A. Haddrell, J. Slade, E. Davies, H. Angell, R. Bailey, E. R. Angell, H. Stephens, R. Blackford.

Office.—A. Winter, C. R. Sims, I. J. Taylor, W. Butler, R. Swaffield, C. Holbrow, J. Wiltshire, H. Watson, T. Williams, S. Hughes, L. Garraway.

Stores, Lard, Salvage, Sausage, and Retort.—R. Stanley, H. Cleverley, P. Ginnell, R. Kirton, A. Hill, A. Green, A. Buriss, A. King, J. Garraway, J. Mence, R. King.

Calne Milling and Basement.—E. Too-good, P. Alexander, J. Merritt, H. Brewer, G. Batchelor, J. Smart, B. Dolman, H. Russ, P. Hillier, W. Hillier, L. Reed.

DEPARTMENTAL FOOTBALL FINAL.

SUPPER IN TOWN HALL.

"Burr on 'em, me dandies!" was the old Wiltshire slogan of the losing team at the football final, but it was not a losing slogan at the supper at the Town Hall which followed the match. The 130 or more male members of the H.W.A., representing the various activities of that Association, presided over by the President, Mr. J. F. Bodinnar, did not require the urge to "burr on" the repast to be oft repeated, for manly justice to the good fare provided by Mr. George Gough and his willing band of helpers was forthcoming without undue incentive. The festive board was most daintily arranged with floral decorations, and the stage was a picture of beauty—

contributions from the greenhouses of Mr. R. P. Redman.

After the toast of "The King" had been duly honoured, the President proposed "The Cup Winners." In felicitous terms Mr. Bodinnar congratulated the Warehouse team in winning the cup for the second year in succession. He welcomed these tournaments because they created a team spirit. Mr. Clem Cole supported the President in the submitting of the toast, and mentioned that during the games he had witnessed in this Inter-Departmental tournament he had seen many players of outstanding ability who could render the Calne and Harris Football Club great service if they would come along and join their ranks. Mr. F. Flay responded on behalf of his team, and in paying tribute to the fine manner in which the games had been contested, sympathised with the losers in the final for the ill luck which befel them in having two players off the field the greater part of the game.

Mr. R. P. Redman proposed the toast of "The Losers," which was responded to by the captains of the various Departmental teams. To Mr. E. Smart was entrusted the toast of "The President," and in proposing it assured that gentleman that the kindly



interest shown by Mr. Bodinnar in their welfare was not unappreciated, though few were the opportunities they had of showing that appreciation.

In the course of his reply Mr. Bodinnar brought home to his listeners a comparison between goal-getting in games and goal attaining in life; and, in passing, made reference to the attainment that day of the supreme goal by one of their most respected of employees—Fred Ward. The President informed the company that so great was his pleasure in this informal supper that he desired them all to consider themselves his guests, and the money they had paid for their tickets would be paid to their own Hospital Scheme Reserve Fund.

The President's speech was one which could not but impress his hearers—the human factor, the personal touch, the high idealistic spirit which characterised his utterance, must have forged another link in the connecting association of management and employee.

Mr. T. W. Petherick proposed the toast of "Mr. George Gough and his Merry Men," to which Mr. Gough wittily replied. References from the Chairman to the artistes for their musical contribution, and the singing of "Auld Lang Syne," brought a joyous and pleasant evening to a conclusion. We departed in the spirit of "Bon Accord," in that:—

Happy have we met, happy have we been!
Happy may we part, and happy meet again.

* * *

Doctor: "Why, I'll have you cured of the measles in a week."

"Now, doctor, no rash promises."

* * *

"He was a man who had indeed suffered much," says a country paper, in a short obituary notice; "He had been a subscriber to this paper since its first number."

* * *

The stout old gentleman rushing along the platform just missed his train, and returned puffing and blowing to be greeted by a porter with the question: "Missed your train, sir?"

"No," was the reply, "I didn't like the look of it, so I chased it off the platform."

The Way of the World.

A medical man says he has great faith in physical jerks. All's well that bends well.

With reference to the recent discovery of a pre-historic animal which lived about 35,000,000 years ago. There has been quite a good deal of speculation as to whether its name was "Fido."

A certain resident of Kent claims to have heard the call of the umpire quite clearly. An umpire is a white, shy creature, often silent for long periods, and, like all members of the tortoise family, it has a hard shell.

The Rugby Player's Motto:—" 'Tis better to have shoved and lost, than never to have shoved at all."

A Hungarian student of geometry is being trained as a boxer. He hopes always to form a right angle with his opponent as the horizontal line.

Famous last words:—"You will now hear the market prices for farmers."

A man was relating to a garage proprietor the other day that a friend had told him his car had run 50,000 miles and he had not paid one penny for repairs. "That's quite true," said the garage proprietor, "I'm the man who did the repairs."

Mrs. New-Rich had just returned from a tour abroad, and was telling a friend about eminent people she had met. After a while the friend asked, "When you were in India, did you see the Himalayas?" "No," was the answer, "I called, but they were out."

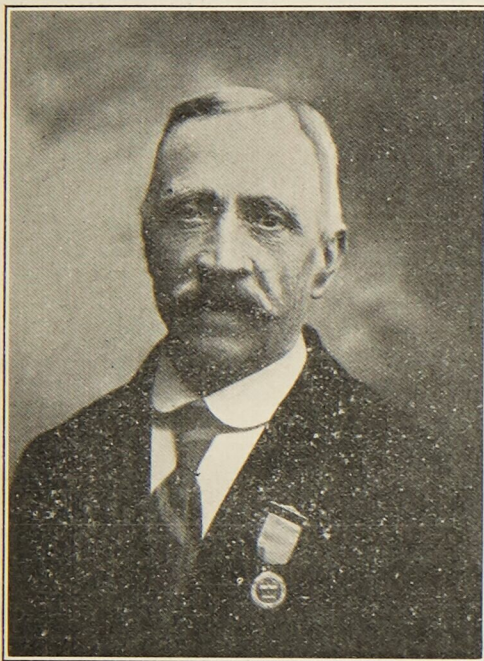
A lady who desired to travel to Reading was told at the booking office that if she got in the last coach of the 10.28 a.m. train it would slip at Reading. She went away, but returned in a few minutes, and said, "I don't think I'll travel on that train. Does it slip very much?"

A Motto for the Month:—Motor-Cyclist—"Ride, and the girl rides with you; walk, and you walk alone."

THOMAS.

Our Picture Gallery.

MR. JOHN DIGHT.



The presentation of the Gold Medal was a pleasure, not only to the recipient, but to all his fellow workmen, as John, by his unassuming manner and ever-ready willingness to help or advise, has gained the esteem of all with whom he has come in contact. He can be described as one of the early pioneers of our business here at Chippenham, having come to us from Highbridge Bacon Factory, Ltd., before we actually started operations, and it was quickly noticed he was out to do his best and to give of his best, and this fine spirit he has maintained right through the years.

He has occupied the position of Bacon Selector for a long period, and is very keen to study the particular requirements of our many customers all over the country.

A.H.M.

* * *

A folding two-seater has been invented. If the owner's licence has expired, and a policeman appears, it can be quickly folded up and made to look like an ordinary attache case.

Wedding Bells.

On Easter Monday, Miss Alice Colley, of the Warehouse Office staff, was married to Mr. Charles Coates, of the Kitchen Department. The ceremony took place at the Calne Baptist Church. The combined wedding present took the form of a canteen of stainless cutlery and a handsome oak biscuit barrel. Miss Colley's length of service was five years.

At Derry Hill Parish Church, on Easter Monday, Miss Muriel Wilkins was married to Mr. Frank Sterry, of Blackland Mill. Miss Wilkins, who was attached to the Sausage Department, was the recipient of a copper oxydised box curb and Mr. Sterry a carving set.

Miss Winnie Barnet was married on Easter Monday, at the Calne Primitive Methodist Chapel, to Mr. S. Lock, of Cirencester. Miss Barnet, who had been employed in the Kitchen Department for the past four years, was presented with two pairs of handsome pictures.

On April 25th, Miss E. Butler, for five years of the Sausage Department, and Mr. E. Gingell, of the Boning Department, were married at the Calne Parish Church. The combined wedding present took the form of an oval mirror and an oxydised copper curb.

Mr. William Coombs, of the Retort Department, was married on April 25th to Miss E. Haines, of Calne. The ceremony took place at the Calne Baptist Church. Mr. Coombs was the recipient of an oxydised copper curb.

All these happy couples have our best wishes for their future happiness.

* * *

Motor-cars are to be fitted with a springing device to enable them to overcome any flooded road. This device would be in the form of a "glider."

A resident of Paris has suggested the idea of the thirteen-month year being adopted. Oysters are hoping there will not be an "R" in the new month.

Mr. A. E. MARSH.

At a Board Meeting of the Company, held on the 8th May, 1930, the proceedings were adjourned for a few minutes to allow the Directors to go to another room, where the opportunity was taken of marking the appreciation and affection which his colleagues feel for Mr. Ernest Marsh.

Mrs. Marsh joined the Directors for this happy interlude, and a presentation was made to her husband of a George III. (1789) Silver Tray and Tea Service as a slight evidence of the sentiments mentioned.

A little incident like this, based on well-founded esteem, is a mighty impetus in making the wheels go round.

It is a great satisfaction to the writer to feel that the happy associations of friendship and regard which exist between the members of the Board are reflected in such full measure in the happy relationship the Board has with the staff everywhere.

* * *

Carmarthen Castle.

About 1,000 years lies between the arrival of the first Roman Legionary on the site which he chose for his station of Maridunum, and that of the first Norman Knight on the site which he selected for his Mound Castle of New Carmarthen. The two positions, Roman and Norman, were known respectively as "Old Kairmerdin" and "New Kairmerdin." The Normans were at Kidwelly by 1090, and their next move would naturally be the foundation of a strong position that would give them command of the Tywi. On the same narrow ridge of land as that upon which the Roman had established his station, just a 1,000 years earlier, but about half-a-mile further South, where the ridge terminates in a rocky bluff and the river follows the line of the bluff in a sweeping curve, the Norman set up his earthen mound-castle. William Fitz Baldwin may have reached the banks of the Tywi before the close of the 11th

century; at any rate, we may take it that by the year 1100 the Castle of New Carmarthen had been established. Possibly the ruins of a Roman bridge were sufficiently perceptible to make clear to him the best point at which he could build his own, and the Roman road stretched away from the river bank with a directness that would appeal to his own practical nature. The mound, with its wooden castle, was placed at the southern termination of the ridge, where there was sufficient space between the mound and the rocky precipice above the river to admit of a small bailey. The town stretched away Northwards in the direction of the old Roman Station. In the years 1288 and 1289 the Castle was re-built in stone. In the 14th century the Castle was again re-modelled, and we hear of the King's Hall, the Queen's Chamber, Constables' Chamber, Chamberlain's Hostel, Knights' and Esquires' Chambers, Justiciars' Stable, Exchequers' Chamber, Chapel, Large Gate, Inner and Outer Ward, and Hall of the Inner Bailey. In the next century we find more additions, such as Chamberlains' Mansion, New Gate, Tower above the Postern, Bridge of the Castle, Prison, Greyndory's Tower, Armoury and Auditor's Chamber. This goes to prove that during this period the Castle was used for administrative purposes as well as military purposes. With the exception of the first few years, it was kept in the hands of the Crown, and was the principal seat of the Royal Officials in South Wales. At the end of the 18th century it was handed over as a County Prison, and this necessitated the complete removal of all the Inner Ward and the Outer Ward. Only the Gate House and Outer Walls remain of the Old Castle, and that is still in a state of good preservation. There is some talk now of trying to take it over as a Museum for Carmarthen-shire.

W. J. COURTNEY.

* * *

Mr. Tarzan K. Jones was sitting down to his breakfast one morning when he was astounded to see in the paper the announcement of his own death. He rang up his friend Howard Smith: "Halloa, Smith," he said, "have you seen the announcement of my death in the paper?"

"Yes" replied Smith. "Where are you speaking from?"

The Battlefields Revisited.

(By J. RUTHERFORD).

ON Good Friday, April 18th, 1930, a party of old comrades of the 12th Battalion Gloucestershire Regiment reached Arras, with the idea of spending three days in looking over the old ground which was fought over during the war. Leaving Arras by charabanc, we passed Roclincourt and Les Tilleuls cross-roads, and soon arrived at the top of Vimy Ridge. There we inspected the tunnels and trenches which had been left as a permanent memorial to the Canadian Army. The whole of the ground in this vicinity has been left in exactly the same state as it was in 1917, and we were all thrilled to see the debris of war lying about everywhere. Shell-holes and mine craters covered the ground as of old, and the remains of a British aeroplane was even seen in the original No Man's Land. While exploring the trenches here we heard the sound of bursting shells, and upon enquiry we found that it was a number of old shells being exploded by means of a fuse. We then went on our way along the top of the Ridge, down through Givenchy-en-Gohella, up the slopes of Hill 70, passing Loos on our left. Proceeding through La Basse, we went on through Cuinchy and its famous brick stacks, then through Festubert into Gorre and Beurry, where everything appeared much the same as in 1917. Upon arriving at Bethune we had a good walk around the town, but here everything seemed so different from the town we knew fourteen years ago. After a little refreshment we next proceeded to Souchez. As we approached this village the Ridge of Notre Dame de Lorette came into sight, and we could see the famous tower and chapel, which has been erected to the 90,000 French soldiers who fell in trying to capture this important Ridge. The tower contains a reflecting lantern, which illuminates the whole country around at night. We passed quite near to the famous quarries in Souchez, which are situated at the Northern end of Vimy Ridge. Proceeding along the road, we came to the Cabaret Rouge British Cemetery, which we visited. We were all greatly moved by the sight of this cemetery, with its magnificent lay-out. It contains

13,000 British graves, and the beautiful way in which it has been kept made a lasting impression on us all. After leaving here we passed along the main road towards La Targette, and thence to Mount St. Eloi, with its famous towers now in ruins. From here we proceeded through Maroeuil to Agnez-les-Duisans, where some of our party found old friends, and consequently some vin blanc was consumed to celebrate the occasion. Arras was then soon reached.

Saturday, April 19th, 1930.

We were early, astir, and started off for the Somme area via Serre, the Newfoundland Memorial Park, and Thiepval. We spent a short time on the Thiepval Ridge inspecting the old trenches and dug-outs, also the memorial tower, which has been erected to the Ulster Division. From this dominating ridge we proceeded through Pozieres and La Boisselle into Albert. The Cathedral has been entirely re-built, including the famous Madonna on the top of the tower. From Albert we passed through Fricourt and Montauban, where we stopped. We walked down into Caterpillar Valley, or the Valley of Death, as it used to be called, and, except for the fact that the trenches had been filled in and a cemetery at the far end, we found it much the same as in 1916. As we descended into the valley we were startled by the explosions of shells, which were being exploded in a similar manner to those of the previous day. Many skulls and bones of horses still lie about in this valley. Proceeding to the end of the valley, we went up the track towards the old front line, and eventually reached the cross-roads at Longueval. There is a memorial cross erected to our Battalion at this spot, and a wreath was placed upon it by one of our party; and as we all stood there in the brilliant sunshine, with bared heads, we heard a lark singing up in the clouds and filling everything with its song. We seemed to be encompassed about with the spirits of our comrades who had passed on, and they seemed to be there with us. After walking down the sunken road we turned back again into Longueval and picked out the sites of our old front line, and from thence passed into Delville Wood, where we had a good look at the South African Memorial. There is not a single tree left in Delville Wood, except rotting tree trunks. The wood itself is full of debris of all kinds—barbed wire,

old rifles, rusty bombs, steel helmets, and equipment covered the ground—and over all there is a thick green undergrowth which is doing its best to hide the debris. Visiting the cemetery across the road, we then moved along by Waterlot Farm into Guillemont. Passing this village, we then proceeded towards Trones Wood, and visited the Guillemont Road Cemetery. In this particular cemetery there are lying a great many of our own Battalion, who were killed in the attack on September 3rd, 1916. There were also graves of our men who have been unidentified, and the stones over these graves just bear the inscription, "Known unto God." Going by way of Trones Wood and Bernafay Wood, we went down into Suzanne, which has changed but little. From thence we made our way back to Arras via Bapaume.

Sunday, April 20th, 1930.

This day was left free for any individuals to visit any particular place they wished, and many of us took this opportunity of having a good look round Arras. We were all surprised to find the cathedral still in ruins, except at the west end, where repair work has commenced. A small party of us also visited the battlefields east of Arras. Passing along the Douai road, we soon came to Gavrelle after passing a splendid monument to the men of the 9th Scottish Division. We then went on to Oppy, where we explored the wood and village. This wood has not changed at all; and although the old trees have fallen down and lie rotting everywhere, the undergrowth was so thick that progress was very difficult, and shell-holes and wire barred our way at every step. Passing along to Arleux, and thence to Fresnoy, we had a good look at the wood and surrounding country, and with the aid of a map located the exact spot where our front line was situated in May, 1917. In fact, there were some trenches still left. We then retraced our steps to Arleux, where we managed to find many familiar spots, and passing through the village we eventually reached the site of our old trenches between Arleux and Oppy Wood. Several of the more prominent landmarks, such as the Crucifix and a row of trees, were easily seen. From this point we passed through Willerval and up the slopes of Vimy Ridge by Farbus Wood, and then down into

Roclincourt. Passing along our old front line of 1916, we visited the three huge craters which were formed in June 4th, 1916, by the explosion of three German mines. Proceeding down the slopes of the Ridge, we eventually reached Arras once more.

Thus ended three wonderful days for us, and they will leave a lasting impression on the minds of all who went on the tour. The greatest impression was made by the peaceful atmosphere which prevailed in all the British cemeteries. They are all beautifully kept, and daffodils bloomed on every grave; and the British caretakers take a great pride in looking after the last resting places of their comrades. Another impression was made on our minds, but of a different type, and we were all surprised at the many traces of warfare still to be seen, especially in the Somme and Arras areas. Many trenches are still left in their original state, beside debris of all kinds. At the same time, the villages themselves have been rebuilt in a wonderful way.

This tour will, for many years to come, be remembered as a happy reunion of the men who had fought over the ground together, and who were now travelling together in peace over the same roads and paying tribute to those comrades who never returned.

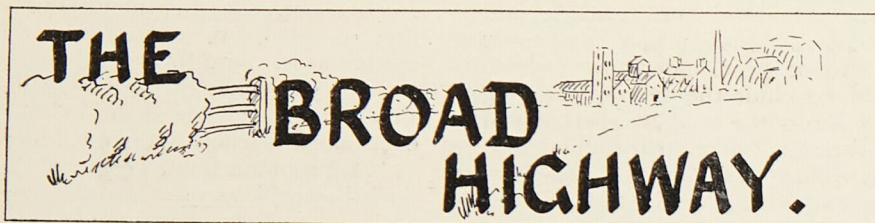
* * *

CALNE AND HARRIS UNITED F.C.

The termination of the Football season finds us in the unenviable position of "wooden spoonists," and probably our balance-sheet will hardly bear inspection. A much keener spirit will have to be infused into the game by both players and officials if we are to do better next season. No young players have as yet shown exceptional promise, and Calne will have to wait a considerable time before a cup-winning team is found unless players are imported.

The match with the West Lavington Sports Club did not bring the support expected. It was a great pity to have "Tober" Weston, in the first two minutes of the game, damaged to the extent that he had to leave the field. The villagers won by 2-1, both goals being scored by Baker. The Calne defence were given a hint to watch this player in a previous issue.

The football of Mr. F. N. S. Creek was much enjoyed, but it was obvious that he did not fully extend himself.



The end of May will see the completion of our 1929-1930 programme of Exhibitions and Stockroom Shows.

The Manchester Exhibition is in progress while we are writing. We are making a special feature of three popular-priced lines of glasses, and the reports so far received show that excellent progress is being made in getting them established in the Manchester area. The Exhibition should be of very great benefit to our three Van Salesmen with the cooked meats season just beginning.

The Nottingham Exhibition begins a few days after the close of Manchester, and is being held in the new Greyfriars Hall. We are hoping that this Exhibition will be particularly successful in view of the fact that no Exhibition has been held here since before the war.

The stockroom Shows, and the small Exhibition which we held in the Isle of Man, have been successful, and we hope to see considerable benefit from the new lines introduced during the summer months.

Mr. F. J. Kington experienced a nasty mishap with his car just recently, the steering column giving way and causing a collision with another car. Fortunately, there were no personal injuries.

Mr. A. T. Ternent has also been unfortunate, his car colliding with a large motor lorry. Mr. Ternent's windscreen was completely smashed, but he was very fortunate in receiving only a few minor cuts on his hands. A skid was the cause of this accident.

We congratulate Van Salesman Harvey, of Cardiff, upon the birth of a son.

We welcome Van Salesman Murton, who has taken over Van 44, Margate, and also Van Salesman Bunting upon his appointment to Van 20, London.

THERE'S PLENTY OF BUSINESS ABOUT.

When you hear anybody complaining
That times are the Devil for Trade,
While he takes up your time in explaining
How easily losses are made,
Just tell him to take off his sackcloth,
And put on his hat and come out,
You can very soon prove,
Once you get on the move,
That there's plenty of business about.

Though it isn't like '19 or '20,
When any old fool could succeed,
And you've got to hike round good and plenty
To rake in the orders you need;
What else do you want, if you're honest?
There oughtn't to be any doubt,
If you hunt out your buyer
And shape like a trier,
There's plenty of business about.

V.A.W., Belfast.

* * *

Howell: "A good deal depends on the formation of early habits."

Powell: "I know it. When I was a baby my mother hired a woman to wheel me about, and I have been pushed for money ever since."

* * *

"My wife's learning the piano, and my daughter the violin."

"And you—what are you learning?"
"To suffer in silence."

* * *

Mary had a little lamb,
One day she clipped its tresses,
And found she had sufficient wool,
For fifteen modern dresses.

* * *

Customer: "I want a realy high-bred dog."

Dog Fancier: "Yes, sir. What about a Skye terrier."



HOCKEY.

On April 5th Harris ladies played the return match with Wills' 1st XI. at Swindon, and brought off a victory by 2 goals to 1. In the first half exchanges were ding-dong in character, both teams playing well and getting an equal share of the game. The score of 1—1 truly reflects the merit of the play up to this point. Miss Holley, for Harris', and Miss Doris Read, for Wills', were responsible for the goals. Soon after the resumption Miss Holley obtained a second goal for Harris', and thereafter Wills' attacked hard, putting much pressure on the visitor's defence. Most of the subsequent play was in the Harris half, and scrimmages in front of the goal were frequent. We owe much of our victory to Miss Holley for her brilliance when opportunity presented itself; to Miss F. Angell, in the half-line, and to Miss M. Angell, in goal. Miss Hobbs, the right back of the home XI., played well, and her play was instrumental in keeping the ball in her opponents' half. The game was a hard one, and thoroughly enjoyable.

On the evening of Tuesday, April 8th, we met Calne Secondary School girls on the school ground, and a particularly good game was witnessed. Quite a marked improvement was seen in the whole play of the team—hard hitting, marking, and combination being shown in a degree quite exceptional. Only one goal was scored, and that by Miss Bailey for Harris', so by this narrow margin we proved victors. As all the players of both sides were known to each other, the knowledge of individual capabilities probably developed a keenness in attack and defence not seen before this season. On both sides the defence was stronger than the attack—the score indicates this—and the Harris backs, Miss Fennell and Miss Grainger, were very sure and accurate in dealing with the opposing forwards. The half-line worked hard, Miss F. Angell being her usual self; and Miss Dorothy Cockram delighted her colleagues

by her brilliant display. Miss G. Keepence also did some very good work. The forward line marked with the best cohesion seen this season, and their good play was only frustrated by the strong defence of the school. Miss Holley attempted many a good effort, and had the unusual experience of not scoring a goal. This was due to the accurate marking of the opposing backs and halves. The ability, strength, and confidence shown in the match ought to augur well for the future. The players have certainly now set themselves a standard to maintain which, if improved upon, will carry them to much success next season. The referee could not help smiling during the progress of the game at the thought of what an advertising agent he was to the Firm. Occasionally, when the ball went into touch, doubt was in the minds of the players as to who should return it, and so it frequently became necessary for the referee to call "Harris' Roll."

Visiting Erlestoke, on April 15th, to play a return match which had been scratched on a former occasion, an added pleasure was given by the pleasant ride we had before we reached our destination. At one time, though within four or five hundred yards of the ground, a wrong turn took us nearly ten miles out of our way, to the enjoyment of some, apprehension of others, and volubility of not a few. From this point the driver was deserving of much sympathy. Everybody seemed to have some personal knowledge of the route to be taken, and advice was tendered from all quarters. There was the motor specialist of two or three days' experience, bubbling over with information; others fancied they recognised the position of the place, where they had had tea on the occasion of the former visit, and so on, but the driver was unperturbed, he went calmly on his way, for all that he was wrong. However, we were ready for our game as soon as the others were—in fact, sooner.

The game was a very open one, and against a team which has done very well this

season, we were able to put up quite a good performance. The first half was most evenly contested, and the only goal scored was such that gives very little credit to either side. From a scrimmage (resembling a Rugger game) in front of the Erlestoke goal the ball passed between the posts, and no-one could say who was responsible for the lucky push, hit, shove, or whatever method was used that resulted in the goal. In the second half, playing up the slope, we soon gained a stronger ascendancy, and Miss Holley and Miss Bartholomew added two more goals before any reply was made by Erlestoke. Miss E. Lock was responsible for the opening score for the home side, and Miss I. Lock netted another, but not before Miss Woodward had scored the fourth goal for Harris by a brilliant piece of stick work, which gave the home goalkeeper no chance. From a rising centre from Miss Bailey she took the ball in its flight, and with a well-judged action deflected the ball into the goal. On its way the ball just struck the goalkeeper's eyeglasses and broke them, but fortunately did no damage to the eyes or face. In winning this game by 4-2 we reversed a previous decision of 4-1 against us, thus indicating the progress and improvement made during the closing matches of the season. It is obvious that confidence is coming with experience, and good team work as a result of that confidence. The forwards worked well, kept their position, and were trying to play their part. Miss Cape, on the right wing, was especially good on this occasion; and to speak of Miss Holley's work is simply to repeat what has been said so many times. The enthusiasm and her energy is not only infectious but inspiring to her colleagues. Miss Bartholomew, on the left wing, was always a robust tryer. The half line is now showing up to advantage. Miss F. Angell, as centre-half, is the mainstay of the team. A tribute to her work was paid by the opposing captain, who was centre-forward. So well was she marked by Miss Angell in the first half, so little could she do in consequence, to gain more freedom she changed her position to the wing for the second half of the game. The backs played with care and anticipation, and Miss Margaret Angell, in goal, evoked audible praise from the spectators by stopping many a good shot that would have found its billet with many a more experienced defender.

The concluding match of the season was

the return game with Tytherton on the latter's ground. Our recent run of success was broken by a defeat by 2 goals to 1, and contributory to the defeat was the lack of strength in hitting and a tendency to wander. It was not an isolated situation to find two, or even three players, rushing after the ball, thus leaving gaps in the field which were openings for the opposing team to work through. The game was quite a strenuous one—even rough occasionally—and Tytherton were entitled to the victory on the run of the play. The goals for Tytherton were scored by Miss Godwin and Miss Thomas, and Miss Holley was responsible for Harris' goal.

The season just ended has, on the whole, been fairly successful. Of 24 games played 9 were won, 10 were lost, and 5 drawn. The goals scored were 69 for, 67 against.

Since the beginning of the season great improvement has been made in the standard of play. Timidity and defence have given way to confidence and attack—this not only in the case of individual players but as a team. If the improvement is maintained and still further developed, Harris' Ladies' Hockey XI. need not despair of beating any of the clubs of the standard they are now engaged in playing. There are quite a number of obvious faults which need correction, but concentration in before-season practice next winter will probably do much to remedy these. The mainstay of the team has been the strength of the pivotal players—centre forward, Miss L. Holley; centre half, Miss F. Angell. Since their occupancy of these positions the team has developed in a surprising way, and their influence has filled the other players with a reciprocating spirit of initiation and effort. Another outstanding success has been Miss M. Angell as goalkeeper. The least envious position in the field she has filled with credit and success. All the players have been tryers, and though the majority have not been able to show themselves to such advantage as the players already mentioned, each in turn has had her good days, and showed promise of development in the future.

The spirit animating the team is excellent, the camaraderie and bonhomie being of the highest standard.

On Tuesday we played our last match of the season, losing 2-1 to Tytherton. We have, taking the whole season throughout,

had a most successful time. The Hockey Club has now been formed three years, and each year we have done better than the previous one, which shows there has been a vast improvement in the style of play. The forwards have at last learnt to keep well up the field and rely more on their defence; thus the scoring has been much higher.

We owe a very great deal of our success this year to Mr. Swaffield, who has taken such an interest in us, refereeing all our matches and pointing out our weaknesses, from which we have greatly benefitted.

I should like to thank all the members for the way in which they have so loyally supported the club and shown a true sporting spirit in all the matches, not forgetting Mr. Swaffield for his interest and helpful coaching.

M. FENNELL.

NET BALL.

Taking advantage of the kindness of Miss Matthews in placing the St. Mary's Net Ball Court at our disposal, a small Inter-Departmental competition—besides many practice games—has been successfully arranged during the Easter school holiday. Three Departmental teams were organised, representing:—1, Basement; 2, Sausage and Lacquer; 3, Office. The basement team proved much too strong for either of the other teams, and won easily by 8-4 and 8-3 respectively. The keenness displayed by these teams should be an incentive to other departments to follow their example.

On Saturday, May 3rd, the day scholars of St. Mary's School played a match against us, and a very good game was witnessed. Though hopelessly beaten—22 goals to 10—this score indicates the difference in shooting between experienced and inexperienced players. Had the same accuracy been shown in shooting by our team the score would have been different. The following represented the Firm:—Misses Ratty, Lilian Angell, B. Seaford, Bridgman, Carter, Weston, and Merrett.

The interest and kindness displayed by Miss Matthews, her staff, and the pupils of the School in providing, not only facilities for Net Ball for our girls, but in giving so much encouragement in tuition and control, places us under a very deep debt of gratitude. It is hoped that their kindness will result in the development of the game under the auspices of the H.W.A., and that now a start has been made, a court of our own will be

available next season. Net Ball is a fine game for the physical development of the players. It tends to make the participator light and sure footed, upright and square in the shoulder, and gives balance and poise to the body. Such attributes are invaluable to the younger generation apart from the enjoyment given in play.

* * *

"OUR FAVOURITES."

(By our Readers).

'Taint what we have,
But what we give;
'Taint where we are,
But how we live;
'Taint what we do,
But how we do it
That makes this life,
Worth going through it.

M.P.

And they asked me how I did it,
And I gave 'em the Scripture text,
You keep your light so shining
A little in front of the next;
I didn't begin with askings,
I took my job and I stuck,
And I took the chances they wouldn't,
An' now they're calling it luck.

B.E.P.

Leave no tender word unsaid,
Love, while love shall last;
The mill cannot grind
With water that is past.

M.G.

When you are down in the mouth,
think of the prophet Jonah—he came out
alright.

H.G.W.

Grow old along with me,
The best is yet to be.
The last of life for which the first was made.
Our times are in His hand
Who said, "A whole I planned,"
Youth shows but half—trust God—see all—
not be afraid.

R.B.

Some of your griefs you have cured,
And the sharpest you still have survived,
But what torments of pain you endured
From evils that never arrived.

L.E.S.

Friends Elsewhere.

CHIPPENHAM.

At the Wesleyan Church, Chippenham, on Saturday, April 19th, the wedding of Miss Lydia Nellie Waite and Mr. Albert Coates was solemnised, the Rev. J. Wilson officiating.

Miss Waite had been engaged in the Sausage Department for over eleven years, and was the recipient of an overmantle and biscuit barrel from the combined Factory and Office staffs.

We extend to her and her husband our sincere good wishes for their health and happiness.

W.V.L.

DUNMOW.

By the remarks in the last two issues of the Magazine, it appears that Harris and Calne F.C. have not had a very successful season. This is to be regretted, but, of course, all clubs have an "off" season occasionally, and only the best of encouragement by the spectators will help a team to success.

I believe that football spectators are the most fickle crowd one can possibly meet. This had been very prominent at Dunmow during the season 1928-29, and in consequence this season there has been no town club.

It was, therefore, up to the "young blood" of the place to get going, and in consequence Saturday and Wednesday teams were formed under the name of Dunmow St. Mary, and a very successful season has been carried through.

The tit-bit of the season was the match between the married and single men, and the Factory was well represented by two very good members of the married team, Mr. Walker and Mr. Coughlan, the latter being practically the hero of the match, keeping a wonderful goal. It is hoped that Dunmow will get back to a town club for next season.

We have only one item of local interest to mention, and that is our Operatic Society, styled "The Dunmow Amateur Players." For six nights they have played to crowded audiences the comic opera, "My Lady Molly," and the entire company well deserve the praise they received for such an excellent show.

A man ran into a baker's shop one day

in a terrible hurry. "Ten loaves of bread, quick, please!" he shouted.

"Very good, sir," said the baker, "but why do you need ten loaves in such a hurry?"

"Well, there's a circus coming to the town, and the camel kicked the elephant behind the ear and they want to put a bread poultice on it," was the reply.

The schoolmistress asked her class, "What is invisible blue, children?"

"A policeman when there's an accident," answered Tommy.

F. C. CULF.

IPSWICH.

We are pleased to say that business has been better at Ipswich during April, and we feel that we are at last getting out of the doldrums, with every prospect of a fair wind and good run as supplies of pigs steadily increase. This will necessitate our preparing for dealing with increased output, as much ground has been lost during the extreme scarcity which must be regained and further developed.

We have had the pleasure of a visit from Mr. Redman since writing our last Notes, which was very brief, but none the less very welcome, and we only wish we could see our principals more often. There is much in personal contact, and we hope, as time passes, they will find it possible to visit us more frequently.

Ipswich was plunged into darkness a few days ago by the failure of the electric current for about three hours in the evening time, causing much inconvenience. Traffic in the streets was controlled by the police by means of electric torches, and in the places of amusement some spent the time in community singing. In our homes, resource had to be made to candles where gas was not available, but all were once more happy when the electric light was switched on about ten p.m. Had this taken place during working hours much inconvenience would have been caused at the Factory, where all power is electric taken from the Corporation mains.

Rehearsals are now in progress for the Wolsey Pageant, which takes place late in June, when the Prince of Wales proposes visiting Ipswich. It is anticipated large

numbers of visitors will be attracted to the ancient borough at this time. The Pageant promises to be a great success, and in one scene as many as a thousand performers will take part. This should prove sufficient to make some of our West of England friends decide upon Felixstowe for their holidays.

Mr. Allan G. Ludgate has promised us an article for the Magazine in the near future upon his impressions of Borneo, which will be read with much interest.

LONDON.

King Sol did not smile on us at Easter, and for the first time for several years we experienced bad weather.

In and around London there were numerous accidents, owing to the slippery conditions of the roads. To all who were able to roam the countryside came a vivid recollection of the February gales; in many places trees were left on the road-side, their branches being lopped sufficiently for the passing traffic.

To me there always comes a feeling of regret when I see any trees felled. Some five years ago three massive oaks stood in front of my house. We admired their stateliness and appreciated the early-morning singing of the birds on their branches, but they have disappeared before the hands of the builder, and now houses stand in their place.

However, the months roll on, and we now have the warmer weather that we have longed for, and are making our plans for the summer. It is well to look forward, not only in our business, but also to our pleasures. To look forward to one's summer holidays is part of the holiday; part of the business. The combination of both is very essential, and makes life full of interest, for "the daily round and common task," if it were that only, would be very dull, just as much as pleasure seeking only can become monotonous. Pleasure well earned is always the most enjoyed.

G.C.

TOTNES.

The brilliant sunshine of the past few days naturally inclines one's thoughts to the summer season, for which preparations are already being made at the various resorts in our neighbourhood. Usually the holiday festivities are not in full swing in the Torquay

district until about July, but as the Bath and West Show is this year to be held there during the latter end of May, a much earlier start is likely to be made. Given favourable weather, this show should prove a huge success, and a record attendance may be attained, as it is doubtful if a more delightful site could have been chosen at this period of the year. Visitors are expected from all parts of the country, and those who come will have the added advantage of being able to see this part of Sunny Devon at its very best, and many will want to come again. A spirit of considerable optimism is felt as to the beneficial effect the show will have on our district, and if these expectations materialise we may ourselves be able to share in the revival of activity that should result, which will be a very welcome change indeed after the period of extreme quietness which we have experienced.

W.J.T.

* * *

"QUEEN OF A DAY."

Daisies and buttercups bedeck
A path of verdant green,
Whereon, with all her merry train,
Shall tread the May-Day Queen.

The pipes of May, the birds of Spring,
With music fill the air;
And banished for a happy while
Is every thought of care.

The dewdrops are the glistening pearls
From Nature's own great store,
And everywhere the Queen may look
Shall wealth untold outpour.

A hundred blossoms form the crown
Of this "Queen of a Day,"
And for her jewels she has the choice
Of all the flowers of May.

Her Majesty is but a child,
Her train alike are young—
A court of beauty, spring and youth,
Of laughter and of song.

They come to welcome sunny hours—
Their laughter proves this truth,
For who in that is more sincere
Than radiant happy youth?

Simplicity and beauty, such
With innocence and grace,
Should know of trials nothing yet,
And own in Heaven a place.

THOMAS H. HARVEY.



Since the last month's Notes we have received some very tasty Recipes for presenting the breakfast bacon to give variety, and we give same below. Quite a change of flavour is obtained from the ordinary rasher if sometimes it is toasted before a bright fire, grilled, or cooked covered with boiling water in a dish in the oven. Even ordinary fried bacon will have a fresh interest if served with some new accompaniment now and again.

Try frying squares of bread and rings of a peeled cored apple in the bacon dripping. Then dish up with the apple rings on toast and the bacon over the apple.

Again, instead of the ordinary scrambled eggs on buttered toast, fry the bread in the dripping, place the fried bacon on the bread, and spread the scrambled egg over the bacon with a little finely-chopped parsley sprinkled on top. Tomato pulp, mixed with the scrambled egg, will provide another change.

Tomatoes fried with bacon make a most tasty breakfast dish. Serve with a little gravy made by pouring boiling water into the frying pan after the bacon and tomatoes are dished, and giving it a quick boil up. Mushrooms fried in the bacon dripping are also delicious.

THE FAKENHAM GHOST.

Many years ago an aged dame was making her way homeward in the twilight, anxious to reach her home in Fakenham before night actually fell.

The evening shadows grew deeper as she hurried on; and, to the woman's horror, she heard quick, patting footsteps behind her. Faster and faster she hurried on, but still the steps pursued her, and in her terror she was convinced that the follower was a ghost.

In spite of her great fear, she turned to see if she could discover what her pursuer was, when, through the gloom, a monster appeared. The woman was so terrified that she knelt down and said her prayers, and then once more sped on.

At last she reached her gate, and so great was her relief that she fainted as she gained the door.

Her husband and daughter were surprised to find the woman in such an agitated state, and were at a loss to know what she had to fear.

Fetching a candle, the man flashed the light round the garden, and there, calmly trotting about was the monster—an ass' foal, which had lost its way in the dark.

The man took possession of the foal, which afterwards became the favourite of his household, and the woman grew to love the sound of his footsteps which had so terrified her at first.

As the result of the foal's early adventure, he was nicknamed "The Ghost," and many a laugh went through the village, the people thinking that perhaps just as much truth could be attached to other goblin tales.

* * *

"All tickets, please," said the inspector, appearing at the door of the railway carriage.

After all the other passengers' tickets had been punched, the old gentleman in the corner continued to go through his pockets one after the other, and to evince every sign of nervousness.

"Lost your ticket?" enquired the fellow traveller; then, "Why, you're holding it in your teeth all the while!"

Hurriedly the inspector punched the ticket and departed.

"Unfortunate affliction, absence of mind," said one of the passengers cheerfully.

"Absence of mind be blowed," said the old man, "I was chewing off last week's date."



BY APPOINTMENT.

HARRIS MAGAZINE

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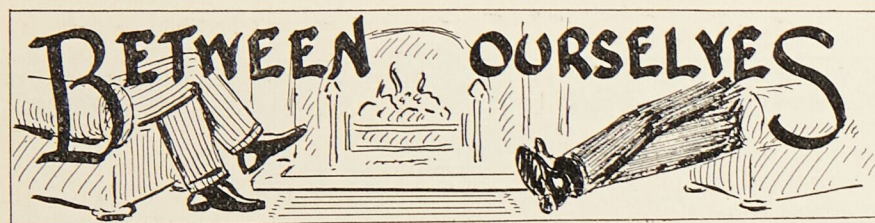
FROM our own observation, the outstanding feature of last month's issue was "Between Ourselves." It has been talked about and discussed generally. To our mind a point has now been reached where we should ask definitely what *we* can do. The whole question is of vital concern to us, and we feel that, although we use our best endeavours in our particular jobs, there may be some way in which we can assist. We feel that we are interpreting the wishes of everyone associated with the Firm in asking our Chief to indicate the way in which we can assist. We should all be glad of the opportunity to do something, not only for our job's sake, but as an indication of our personal interest in the Firm.

No doubt a large number of our readers will share the regret of the H.W.A. that it was not possible to proceed with the idea of a Motor Rally. We should like, however, to express our thanks for the interest displayed and the hard work put in by the sub-committee appointed. They have no

reason to be discouraged because it was not possible to make arrangements this year. The interest displayed in the proposal was such that another year the H.W.A. can make earlier enquiries and arrangements.

We should be glad to hear more often from our Representatives. Mr. J. H. Gillett kindly undertakes to see that the "Broad Highway" is kept filled, but it becomes a difficult task when the supply of copy is short. This section is for the use of our representatives, and forms the link between them and ourselves. Will all our friends on the road please make a point of sending something along each month. We can assure you we at "home" are interested, and would welcome your contributions.

The summer season is now in full swing, and we hear encouraging reports of the activities at Lickhill. Although the attendance is all that can be desired, there is room and facilities for larger numbers.



THE Article in the May Magazine seems to have aroused some interest, and there have been requests from one or two quarters for reprints of it for distribution among the members of the staff. If any of the Branches or individual employees feel they would like to have a copy (which, it must be understood, is not for outside circulation), we shall be pleased to make arrangements for them to be supplied. Meantime, there are a few signs that the general position of the Pig and Bacon Industry are receiving some serious public attention. One of the leading newspapers had an article on the subject a few days ago, and a question put in the House of Commons during the debate on the Ministry of Agriculture, on May 12th, deals with certain aspects of the subject. We reprint below this question:—

“What is the right hon. gentleman going to do about pigs? We have all read with great interest the reports of the Pig Industry Council. They have recommended that testing stations should be set up for the more important breeds, and that the large white boar should, for purposes of our home production, be encouraged of a uniform type. They recommend that not only for the pure-bred pig, but also for the crossing of the white boar with other breeds, and in this respect I understand that the Imperial Economic Committee has endorsed their recommendations. It seems to me that the pig industry is the one which offers the most promising chance for regaining a better share of our own markets. There seems no reason why we should import £51,000,000 worth of pig products from foreign countries. It is, in a sense, not merely an agricultural but a manufacturing industry, and seeing that the British manufacturer can generally beat the foreign manufacturer when he gets a fair chance, when he gets an adequate supply of raw material and decently even conditions with his competitors, it seems a promising field for Government action. I hope the right hon. gentleman will take these reports into his earnest consideration, and that he will be able to tell us of some effective action to carry them out and give a better chance to the breeding of a better type of pigs in this

country and standardisation of our manufactured products.”

No reply was vouchsafed.

May I make use of this Page this month for a personal reference?

There are in every life certain experiences that tower above the ordinary happenings. January (or was it July?), 1901, was one of these for me, for I then came into active association with the Harris Co., at the Redruth Factory.

January, 1903, was another, for that saw my first visit to the Calne Factory; 1914 saw the third stage, when we made our home in Calne.

One's mind goes back gratefully to what, for us, were two other notable events.

January 17th, 1925, saw a Christmas Carnival and the presentation from all at Calne of an illuminated address; while on January 2nd, 1926, at a similar function, Mr. Powney, as the mouthpiece of the Branches and Subsidiary Companies, handed me a similar present on their behalf.

On June 6th, 1930, so we were then told, you all, everywhere, including our annuitant friends, joined in giving to Mrs. Bodinnar and myself a delightful piece of old silver so as to join in the celebration of our Silver Wedding, which took place on April 8th last.

We are grateful for your gift, but more for your long friendship and (if I may say it because you yourselves used the term) affection. So far as in us lies, we look forward to many days of service for you all and for the businesses of which we are proud.

We thank you for the sentiments behind your gift and for the memory of the great occasion upon which it was made. You have, indeed, given us another experience, a great inspiration, and another mountain of happy memory.

By the way.

The Inter-Departmental Football Final took place during the opening of the cricket season, which, no doubt, accounts for the unorthodox appeals of the players, “How's that, Ref.?” being heard at one match.

We thank those of our friends who have kindly sent along Holiday Addresses. We would welcome still further addresses.

In our young days it was impressed upon us, with due solemnity, that one always pays for one's mistake. One of our friends evidently does not pay cash, as he said in a recent letter that he was “putting a cheque on these errors.” Can we bank on this?

During a recent spell of wet weather one of our hardy annuals was determined to plant his potatoes. Much amusement was caused by the fact that he planted them dry by simply doing so under an umbrella. Our friend might have known he would be seen, as potatoes have eyes.

We have heard of trouble being passed on, but we recently came across a case where the trouble was not passed on free gratis. Someone was charged up on an invoice with 1 Muddle. We have yet to learn that the typist responsible was in the “middle” of the muddle.

Here is another one by our typist: The date of an invoice was shown as 33.5.40. The sender of this enquires if the culprit was looking into the future and was predicting 33 days to the month in 1940!! What long days to pay day the extra two would be.

Some stories trickle gently down to us, but here is one that “leaked” out:—

One of our friends contracted to supply a consignment of leeks to the Firm. To assist in their transport they were placed on a hand-barrow and wheeled to the bottom of the lane for collection. When the time came for collection, however, the leeks were missing. Very soon our friend was on the “scent” of the missing articles, but, alas! he was too late, the deed was done. What happened was that the gentleman who collects the house refuse concluded that the barrow load came under the same category

as his usual collections, and he accordingly added them to his spoil. Spoil is right, as, when they were finally traced, they were quite beyond recall, and the owner was left with the “fragrance of remembrance.”

The following is a sequel to the above:—
Foreman: Will you come into work for a little time on Whit-Monday?

Employee: I'm sorry, but I'm going out picnicking.

Foreman: What are you going to pick?

Employee: Leeks!!

* * *

OUR THANKS.

To the Rev. W. G. Addison, M.A., B.D., for his interesting account of Calne Parish Church, which has appealed to a large number of our readers, especially in Calne.

We should like to bring to our readers' notice the appeal that is now being made to repair the roof of this grand old building. We feel sure our readers will generously respond to the fund. The Appeal Secretary is Mr. R. P. Redman.

To Miss Summers, for the interesting account of her voyage to Australia. We would like to tender our best wishes for her future happiness and prosperity in her “new sphere.”

* * *

CALNE BRANCH—BRITISH LEGION.

A County Rally will be held in Roundway Park on Saturday, July 19th, when it is hoped that as many members as possible will attend. Further details will be given later, either in the notice board or by circular.

The Flower Show, on the 2nd August, will be held in the Pavilion and Recreation Ground, when all members are asked to do their utmost to make it a success. Fifty per cent. of the proceeds will be devoted to the fund for the repair and upkeep of the War Memorial, and the Mayor has promised to give the show his full support.

* * *

A young woman was showing some friends round the City.

“There's the Bank of England,” she explained. “And that's the Royal Exchange—the telephones, you know!”

Calne Parish Church.

(By Rev. W. G. ADDISON, M.A., B.D.).

HAVING drawn the reader's attention to Marsh's History of the Borough of Calne, there seems no point in providing further details of the history of the building in the present notes.

Perhaps the most useful service they can afford to any who may have cared to read them is to underline the paragraph in the last issue in which we pointed out the necessity of understanding the *principles* of the Gothic style. That done, acquaintance with, and appreciation of, the detailed changes in the progress of the style will follow and grow with each visit to our own or any other parish church we may visit on our summer outings. The writer, therefore, will not be suspected of attaching undue importance to his own humble utterances if he suggests that any interested should cut out and slip into their pocket book the third paragraph on p.104 and read over those few sentences when next they find themselves in the nave of some supremely lovely example of the Gothic genius, e.g., Salisbury, Wells, or Winchester. The only way to appreciate the fundamental distinction between an architecture based on an horizontal line and one relying for its effects upon the upward pointing arch is to *try it on yourself*. Do so when next you are in a Gothic building, and if you are a normal human being, mentally and spiritually alive to the works of men's hands, you will feel yourself moved, elevated, and uplifted: the "soaring quality of Gothic" will find an echo in your own mind and spirit. And, to repeat, *that* is the way we first begin to understand and then to reverence the works which have come down to us from the builders and craftsmen of those far off Middle Ages. Moreover, in drawing these notes to a close, I may, perhaps, be allowed to remark that the understanding of the minds of the geniuses who built our parish churches and cathedrals will not be without effect in helping us to make up our minds on the fundamental problems—industrial, social, and imperial—which are before the minds of thinking men and women in these days when our nation is moving forward into another stage of its long and majestic history. We are hearing

much to-day about the British Empire and the future relationships of each of its constituent elements to one another and to the world at large. That opens a number of nice and difficult problems which may seem remote enough from the subject of these notes. Yet only the other day (June 4th, "Times" report) the Prime Minister was addressing the Imperial Press Conference on the different ideals of Empire—one of which we must choose to guide and control our thought and action. He looked round a modern city to find a building which would fitly embody the new idea of Empire, and he came to the conclusion that the inspiring and central idea of the British Empire is not a *shop* (purely economic bonds will inevitably snap), nor one of those grey, massive buildings, spelling out brutality and force, constructed in reinforced concrete.

No, the worthiest conception of Empire he could find (had he been meditating in Westminster Abbey?) as embodied in an architectural symbol was in the Gothic mode—

"If we want to embody our Empire in an idea which is human, let us always think of one of those commanding Gothic structures where the rough and the primitive, passion and goodness, mingle together in worthy unity, where, in detail, we see the frailties of the human hand and human acts, but, in the whole, the illumination and aspiration of the human mind."

That, too, is a piece of thinking which might well be taken and meditated upon amid the silence and loneliness of some great Cathedral.

The study of architecture may not be everyone's choice. Tennis and rabbit-keeping have their devotees. (I myself once kept two Chinchillas until they began to fight, when I gave them away!). But some of us older-fashioned people still cherish the convictions that man is an immortal spirit, and that the progress of the race towards the ever-widening horizon depends on the number of ordinary men and women who, like the late Alfred Williams at Swindon, nurture their souls through communion with the great minds of the dead centuries as they have left their witness in books or pictures or buildings.

THE END.

Do you know—

- That* many people will regret the abandonment of the idea of holding a Motor Meet during this summer.
- That* this regret will be felt especially at our Branches, where the suggestion was received enthusiastically.
- That* Mrs. Partington was unable to mop out the tide with a broom, and
- That* a Motor Meet will be held eventually.
- That* when the scheme fructifies our West of England Branches will no longer present a problem.
- That* Messrs. Roynon and Taylor, Powney and Tucker, will arrive from Redruth and Totnes respectively in their moth aeroplanes.
- That* the H.W.A. Flower Show and Sports Carnival promises to surpass last year's outstanding success.
- That* the Schedules of Classes are in an advanced stage of preparation, and include many fresh features.
- That* the date of the Show is the first Saturday after August Bank Holiday.
- That* our Magazine has penetrated to smiling and sunny California.
- That* Mrs. Dwyer, of Los Angeles, receives the "Harris Magazine" regularly from her brother, Mr. E. Tucker, of Stockley.
- That* we were delighted to receive a letter of appreciation from this lady, and also a cutting from an American magazine.
- That* the article deals with "The Better Housing of Pigs."
- That* at an experimental station in Iowa, Government experts have been breeding and raising them in model houses.
- That* these houses are weather-proof, heated in winter, well ventilated with glass sashes in the roofs to admit sunshine, and clean bedding.
- That* outdoors there are bath tubs with running water.
- That* for summer use there are "hog cotes" which may be transferred at intervals from place to place.
- That* the article concludes by warning the farmer
- That* anything is not good enough for the hog.
- That* he must study his business if he wishes to make his porkers pay the handsome profit they ought to yield.

- That* our new line in glass goods is meeting with a flattering response, both from the trade and the public.
- That* we refer to the galantine of veal, ham, and tongue.
- That* it is excellently packed and garnished, being both attractive to the eye and the palate.
- That* it reflects great credit on all concerned with its marketing and production.
- That* Calne should be very grateful to the enterprise which has so extensively developed all our new departments during the last few years.
- That* one of our young men was leaning against an open door.
- That* when the door closed the coat of this lazy one was caught.
- That* he was in a very uncomfortable position with his back tight to the door until somebody suggested getting out of his coat.
- That* the coat was in this pillory for quite a long while, and its owner, in his shirt sleeves, waited patiently for its release.
- That* a gratifying response has been made to the appeal for funds for repairing the roof of the Calne Parish Church.
- That* our readers, after the perusal of the excellent series of articles on the history of the building, must feel
- That* such an integral piece of Calne must be preserved for posterity.
- That* at the time of writing the Derby has not been run.
- That* we suppose the usual amount of money will go down the chute.
- That* the horse is man's best friend until he bets on him.
- That* we have this on the authority of the "Grand Rapids Press."
- That* a pound in our Savings Scheme will earn six per cent.
- That* a pound in a sweep ticket will lose itself so far as you are concerned.
- That* we are voicing the feelings of all our readers when we extend our congratulations and best wishes to our Chief on the attainment of the silver anniversary of his wedding day.

Our Motor Boat "Glider."

By C. HERBERT SMITH.

CHAPTER 2.

Punctually at seven a.m. we left the Hotel to commence the next stage of our journey. During the night we debated the wisdom of navigating the boat from Bristol to Avonmouth ourselves. In order to reach Avonmouth one has to go practically out to sea, and we were somewhat diffident at doing the journey without a pilot. In a few words we put the position before the Harbour Master, and, thanks to his kind assistance, our wants were supplied. Together with our pilot we moved off, and were soon under the Suspension Bridge and down the Gorge.

We must make reference here to the wonderful Gorge of the River Avon from Bristol to Avonmouth, across which spans one of the most famous bridges of the world—the Clifton Suspension Bridge. Many may have seen the Gorge from this bridge, but comparatively few can have done so from the water. At that hour in the morning, with the sun shining on the beautifully-coloured cliffs and woods, it was truly a wonderful sight. The cliffs on either side rise perpendicularly to a height of some 300 feet. From the water, looking upwards, it far surpasses anything one may see from the bridge above. We were enthralled by its splendour and grandeur, and made our way slowly so that we could enjoy this wonderful sight to the full.

As our propeller seemed to be picking up all the seaweed it possibly could, we decided to put in at a little creek to effect its clearance. We had hardly started on our journey again when our pilot, who was stationed in the bows, became excited. We could not hear a word he was shouting; all we could see was his arms waving in an hysterical manner. He seemed to be drawing our attention to the bend of the river, and finally we understood what the excitement was all about. A boat was coming up the channel, and would take a very wide sweep round the bend ahead of us. A few minutes later she appeared in view, coming at, what seemed to us, a tremendous pace and throwing up a stupendous wash. Our engine chose at this time to play the fool, and the excited shouts of our pilot to get "to the other side" did not tend to assist our tranquillity.

We were in mid-channel, and, although we pointed straight for the bank, the steamer appeared to be heading straight for our craft. The frantic hooting of her siren only made us more excited, especially as she did not appear to be reducing her speed. After what seemed like hours, we managed to just clear her bows. Even then we were not out of danger, as we looked like being swamped with the seeming tidal wave from her wash. We managed to turn our bows round, and, although we sustained several nasty bumps and shipped a fair amount of water, we came through safely. It was altogether an exciting few minutes. It was fortunate that we did not encounter this steamer whilst we were in the creek, as then we probably should have been thrown by the wash on to the rocks, and our proposed trip would have ended abruptly.

Once round the bend we were soon in the open channel, and ran in to Avonmouth. We had had doubts of reaching our destination as the engine began to misbehave, and we had visions of being blown ashore by the strong wind, the shore at this point consisting of a concrete wall. To while away the time we had a stroll around Avonmouth, leaving an amateur mechanic to overhaul our motor.

We were short of funds, and found difficulty in finding someone who would oblige us by cashing a cheque. We finally found a Good Samaritan in a Mr. Dickens, who thereby earned our gratitude for his timely assistance. On returning to our boat, we found that the mechanic had made a good job of the overhauling, as one or two trial trips proved.

We next received a visit from the Harbour Master, who informed us that he had received a message to say that our tug had put into Portishead. In spite of his assurance that our boat could make the journey, we were somewhat dubious at navigating our boat the necessary five miles or so. We were weighing up the pros and cons when a small sailing boat drew up alongside. The steersman, when he heard of our difficulty, offered to accompany us to Portishead. He also promised that his brother would be sailing their craft back and would be in hail should difficulties arise. Reassured, we commenced our journey.

We came down into the estuary of the Avon, finding a strong tide with us, and felt that as soon as we reached that part of the

Severn we should have a rough passage. Whilst we were on the Avon we were to some extent sheltered, but once past the lighthouse we began to get buffeted somewhat seriously. Our passengers were soon drenched with the spray, but, providing our engine held out, we felt confident of reaching our destination. We had one bad moment when we encountered a fair clump of seaweed; but, fortunately, we managed to keep our propeller clear. Our next scare was when we found that the sailing boat which was to follow us was nowhere in sight. Still, we saw Portishead in the distance, and thus encouraged, we kept on, and finally drew alongside the "Iris of Gloucester." At 6.30 we left Avonmouth for Sharpness, and as all our energies were required to steer our boat and keep level with the tow lines, we had no time to take notice of our surroundings. We have an impression of zigzagging across the Channel, due to the tug having to keep to clearly defined channels. At about 8.15 we reached Sharpness and made preparations for the night. A tow by our good friend, "The Iris," up the canal led to a creek close by the Severn Bridge, which, although not ideal, suited under the circumstances. Before retiring for the night a further experience befel us. We heard the sound of machinery, which we discovered was the mechanism operating the bridge over the canal. It was a great sight to see this railway bridge turn round on its huge pylon to enable this ocean-going ship to pass up the canal. We saw the ship with all lights shewing through the port-holes, and, although her passing caused us much inconvenience, it was a wonderful sight.

The sun was high in the heavens when we awoke next morning to commence our journey on the Gloucester and Berkeley Ship Canal. This canal, which was opened in 1827, took 34 years to construct, and until the opening of the Manchester Ship Canal was the largest in the country. It is a broad expanse of water some 60ft. wide and 15ft. deep, and free from weed. It was constructed to avoid the navigation of the Severn between Gloucester and Sharpness, the distance being 29 miles as against the 16 miles by the canal. It is not only these twists and turns, but the tremendous tides of the river and the shifting sandbanks that make navigation of the river difficult.

Then last, but not least, is the Severn bore. The tide coming up the river at a

tremendous pace meets the stream coming down, and these two forces meeting, create the bore, or large wave, sometimes as much as 10ft. to 18ft. high, which roars along at a great speed. The navigation of the Severn is so restricted that even to-day the canal carries a large traffic in ocean-going ships, tugs, and barges, between Gloucester, Sharpness, and the Bristol Channel.

After leaving our camping station we proceeded leisurely up the canal, negotiating various swing bridges successfully. The day, which had promised so well, now gave place to strong winds and heavy clouds, so we decided to moor our boat and await the oncoming storm. We were just in time, and, although not of a long duration, it was unpleasant whilst it lasted. The remainder of our journey was uneventful, and finally we arrived near Gloucester to encamp for the night.

The next morning we handed our boat over to the care of the Dock Police, and, our car having met us, we made our way back to Calne.

(To be continued.)

* * *

Mrs. Newgold objected to vulgar and common words, so when her friend asked her how she had enjoyed her holiday in Scotland, she said:—

It was simply lovely. One day we had a splendid view of the surrounding country from the summit of—er—Benjamin Nevis.

* * *

Two Cockney taxi-drivers were having a little dispute.

"What's the matter with you, anyway?" demanded one.

"Nothink's the matter with me, idiot!" replied the other.

"You gave me a nasty look," persisted the first.

"Me? Never in your life! You've certainly got a nasty look, but I never gave it to you!"

* * *

First Servant: An' just because I sauced 'er she said she'd sack me without a character.

Second Servant: And wot did you say?

First Servant: Told 'er I didn't want no character, seein' I was going to be married.



CRICKET.

On May 10th, the 2nd XI. opened their season at Swindon, versus the Marlborough Camp Club, disastrously, being beaten by seven wickets; but had not far to go to find an excuse and a reason; the excuse being the bad ground (only that day retrieved from football), and the reason was lack of practice. No person, however good, is going to make progress in any sport or develop any talent without practice; and to ignore the excellent facilities offered to our young cricketers at Lickhill is not seriously playing the game. Playing twelve aside, and all out for 11, tells its own tale, so we'll leave it at that.

On May 17th, at home, entertaining one of the shops of the G.W.R. (Swindon), a great improvement was noticeable, and a very close and interesting game was the result. Batting first, the Railway men made 57, a score which might have been less had four of the catches offered been accepted. They were all difficult, but the making of difficult catches is the salt of the fielding side of cricket. Four of our opponents' wickets fell with the score at 46. D. Dolman and R. Stevens bowled unchanged, the former securing five wickets for 27, the latter five for 26. Harris' made a bad start. Before a run had been made we lost one of our opening batsmen. C. Flay (10), D. Dolman (18), C. Dean (11), and G. Batchelor (8) were the chief contributors to a score which ultimately reached 61, and which enabled the home team to win by the narrow margin of four runs.

Visiting Lavington on the 24th, an unexpected reverse was our experience. Batting first, the West Lavington Sports Club were all out for 48 (R. Stevens, 6 for 16; D. Dolman, 3 for 28), and with 10 for 1 on the board at the tea interval a victory for Harris' seemed fairly sure. However, King Cricket springs many surprises on players

during the course of the season, and we on this occasion certainly met with one of his unexpected ones. Immediately on the resumption after tea a rot set in with C. Flay being badly run out. For the guidance of the younger players it may here be stated that the invariable rule as to who should decide if a run can be made is, if the hit is behind the wicket, then the call for a run should only be made by the batsman at the other end (his is the wicket in jeopardy). If this rule is carefully observed such an incident as happened on Saturday will seldom be repeated. Another point to be observed is that the batsman at the bowlers' end should not be resting on his bat when the ball is being delivered. He should be on his toes ready for a run—in fact, he should already be moving in a line with the bowler as the bowler is delivering the ball. This run-out incident evidently upset our men, and the other nine wickets fell for ten runs. Harris' thus losing by 28 runs. Reverting to a comment made last week about difficult catches, the players will undoubtedly appreciate the point made as illustrated by the two wonderful one-hand catches by which D. Dolman and Simons were dismissed. Nothing during the afternoon merited or received greater praise than these two catches.

Playing against Lacock, on May 31st, at Lickhill, the cricket conditions were nearly as bad as they could be. A late start, rain at frequent intervals, and a wet ball robbed cricket of all its joys. At 3.30 it was decided to make a start with three of the visitors absent, the home skipper electing to field to give the absent ones a chance to arrive before being called upon to play. Lacock made 104. C. Flay (4 for 17), R. Stevens (3 for 31), and J. Dean (2 for 10) were the successful bowlers. Harris replied with 67 for five, and the game was left drawn. K. Haines (24) and C. Flay (10) reached double figures. Batchelor and Flay were out to very fine

catches behind the wicket, and Kenneth Haines played perfect and painstaking cricket for his 24. His dismissal was unfortunate. In stepping forward to the pitch of a leg ball he slipped, and, missing the ball, was stumped.

TENNIS.

An American Tennis Tournament was started on May 29th, and a record entry of 56 was received. The support thus shown justifies the provision of two more courts, and it was a pleasing sight to see 80 or 90 persons on the ground. These two new courts are proving a great boon—they are drier than the three old courts, and during a damp spell, such as we have had during May, tennis would be impossible were it not for these courts. It is hoped to finish off the tournament in about four or five evenings, but at the time of writing rain has sadly marred the continuance.

At the end of this month we have hopes of organising another tournament, but on somewhat new lines—enter in pairs and games, proceed with an automatic handicap operating.

Harris' Tennis Club played the first matches of the season on Saturday, June 7th—their opponents being Chippenham Park—the first string at home and the second string at Chippenham. Unfortunately, both strings lost—the first by the narrow margin of two points, the second by forty-seven. Full score:—

1ST STRING AT LICKHILL.

Miss F. Angell and Mr. J. Bull (Harris) beat Miss Martin and Mr. Horne, 6-3, 6-3; beat Miss Platts and Mr. Ironsides, 6-1, 6-1; drew with Miss Wheeler and Mr. Jenkins, 1-6, 6-3; drew with Mrs. Butler and Mr. Butler, 6-2, 3-6.

Miss M. Cape and Mr. E. Dixon (Harris) beat Miss Platts and Mr. Ironsides, 6-4, 6-3; drew with Miss Wheeler and Mr. Jenkins, 6-4, 3-6; lost to Mrs. and Mr. Butler, 5-6, 1-6; lost to Miss Martin and Mr. Horne, 3-6, 5-6.

Miss H. Taylor and Mr. A. Dixon (Harris) beat Miss Wheeler and Mr. Jenkins, 6-5, 6-5; beat Miss Platts and Mr. Ironsides, 6-2, 6-3; drew with Mrs. and Mr. Butler, 6-5, 3-6; lost to Miss Martin and Mr. Horne, 5-6, 2-6.

Miss L. Angell and Mr. A. Flay (Harris) drew with Miss Wheeler and Mr. Jenkins, 6-4, 2-6; drew with Miss Martin and Mr.

Horne, 4-6, 6-4; lost to Mrs. and Mr. Butler, 3-6, 1-6; lost to Miss Platts and Mr. Ironsides, 5-6, 3-6.

Result:—Chippenham, 147; Harris, 145.

2ND STRING AT CHIPPENHAM.

Miss M. Angell and Mr. H. Smart (Harris) beat Miss Browning and Mr. Bright, 6-3, 6-4; drew with Miss Ironsides and Mr. Swayne, 6-5, 4-6; drew with Mrs. Davis and Mr. R. Brewer, 0-6, 6-4; lost to Mrs. Granger and Mr. G. Brewer, 5-6, 3-6.

Miss V. Woodward and Mr. S. Toogood (Harris) drew with Miss Browning and Mr. Bright, 1-6, 6-5; drew with Mrs. Davis and Mr. R. Brewer, 6-4, 3-6; lost to Mrs. Granger and Mr. G. Brewer, 4-6, 3-6; lost to Miss Ironsides and Mr. Swayne, 0-6, 3-6.

Miss M. Thomas and Mr. E. Cooper (Harris) drew with Mrs. Granger and Mr. G. Brewer, 6-4, 5-6; drew with Miss Ironsides and Mr. Swayne, 4-6, 6-3; drew with Miss Browning and Mr. Bright, 1-6, 6-5; and lost to Miss Davis and Mr. R. Brewer, 2-6, 3-6.

Miss E. Thomas and Mr. B. Dolman (Harris) drew with Mrs. Granger and Mr. G. Brewer, 6-4, 4-6; drew with Miss Browning and Mr. Bright, 5-6, 6-5; lost to Miss Ironsides and Mr. Swayne, 0-6, 5-6; lost to Miss Davis and Mr. R. Brewer, 3-6, 1-6.

Result:—Chippenham, 172; Harris, 125.

PUTTING.

The Putting Green is now in order, and play is in full swing. The usual knock-out competition has been arranged, and many entries are, at the time of writing, being received. A bogey competition, which will run through the whole season, has also been arranged. In this competition the lowest return of the season will win a prize to the value of 25s. Each return must be vouched for by a member of the General Committee of the H.W.A.

We hope this will encourage a friendly rivalry, which should be sustained right to the end of the season.

* * *

Having had considerable trouble with his three lodgers, an Irishman decided to tell them off when he saw them in the morning.

"You three are a nice pair!" he said. "If you're going to stop here you'll have to clear out, for you didn't come home again last night until this morning!"

Our Picture Gallery.

MR. MICHAEL CROWLEY.



Mr. Michael Crowley entered the service of the West of England Bacon Co., Redruth, in February, 1895, and for a number of years has held the position of foreman of this Factory.

He takes a very keen interest in all the activities of the Firm, and is proud of the fact that he is the oldest employee at Redruth.

His name betrays the fact that he is an Irishman by birth, but his associations with this county are of such long standing that he is looked upon by all as a Cornishman. Possibly, he himself claims allegiance to both the Emerald Isle and the Delectable Duchy, and we can only add that in the person of Mr. Crowley they make an excellent combination.

During recent years his friends have mourned with him in his family bereavements, but in his time of trial he has given us an exhibition of courage that has been an inspiration to us all.

W.B.F.

Wedding Bells.

Miss D. Bunce, of the Pie Department, and Mr. Arthur Haines, of No. 1 Despatch, on the occasion of their wedding, were the recipients of a copper oxidised box curb and companion set and fire screen. The wedding was celebrated at Cliffe Pypard parish church.

Miss L. Weston, on the occasion of her wedding to Mr. Humphreys, of Quemerford, was presented with a blue and gold dinner service. The wedding took place in Calne parish church. Miss Weston was for 9½ years attached to the Kitchen.

The wedding took place on June 14th of Miss Edith Chivers to Mr. R. Burchell, of Calne. The wedding present was a blue and gold dinner service. Miss Chivers was in the Kitchen Department for over a year.

All these happy couples have our best wishes for their future happiness.

* * *

"I have no more confidence in women."

"Why not?"

"I put a matrimonial advertisement in the paper, and one of the replies was from my fiancée."

* * *

It was a long time since Mrs. Cole and Mrs. Horner had met. Hour after hour went past, therefore, while they sat and exchanged pieces of news about their friends.

"Have you seen Gladys lately?" asked Mrs. Cole suddenly.

Mrs. Horner nodded.

"Oh, yes," she said. "I meet her quite a lot."

"Is she happier married?" went on Mrs. Cole.

The other woman gave a still more vehement nod.

"I should just think so!" she replied. "Why, Gladys is so happily married that she has to go to the pictures whenever she wants a good cry."

* * *

Bricklayer (to mate who has just had a loadful of bricks fall on his feet): Dropt 'em on yer toes? That's nothing. Why I seen a bloke get killed stone dead an' 'e never made such a bloomin' fuss as you're doin'."

Mr. & Mrs. J. F. Bodinnar's Silver Wedding.

PRESENTATION BY EMPLOYEES AT CALNE AND ALL THE BRANCHES.

ON Friday the 6th of June, the employees of Messrs. C. and T. Harris had a short respite from their daily round and common task, something like 1,000 of them assembling in one of the large rooms of the factory for an interesting event. It was on April 8th, 1905, that Mr. J. F. Bodinnar (managing director of the firm) and Mrs. Bodinnar were married, and when the fact became known that they had celebrated their silver wedding, there was a feeling amongst the employees that the event should be recognised in some tangible form in recognition of all that Mr. Bodinnar has done. He has now controlled this large firm for a good many years with a degree of success that is manifest by the constant growth of the business; the huge factory stands as a monument to the name of Harris that has earned such world fame, and considerable extensions are already in progress in the Church Street area. Mr. Bodinnar controls with a firm yet gentle hand, and it would perhaps be no exaggeration to say that in no factory of the size in the country is there such a true spirit of co-operation as in this establishment at Calne. The employees are treated as human beings; every sympathy and consideration is shown them, and as the result labour troubles are *non est*. In view of Mr. Bodinnar's popularity, it was only to be expected that the silver wedding day should be marked, and when a presentation was mooted it was received with expressions of delight on the part of the employees, all of whom desired to participate. In order that all should come in on an equal basis, it was arranged to limit the donations to a few pence each, thus giving the whole of the employees an equal opportunity to give expression to the innermost feelings for Mr. Bodinnar, not forgetting Mrs. Bodinnar, who has in many ways assisted her husband in various duties, particularly when he was Mayor of the borough for three years. It was to make the gift to Mr. and Mrs. Bodinnar that the employees gathered on Friday,

and besides these a good many of the former employees, now annuitants, were accommodated with seats facing the platform.

A SILVER BASKET.

The presentation consisted of an old Irish overhanded sugar basket with escollop edge and a similar treatment to the pedestal foot. The basket is finely engraved with floral swags and bears the Dublin hall mark 1790, the maker being Christopher Haines. The inscription was: "Presented to Mr. and Mrs. Bodinnar, on the occasion of their silver wedding, by the factory, office, and travelling staffs, including the annuitants, of C. and T. Harris, Calne, Ltd., and Associated Companies, with their sincere and affectionate regards. April 8th, 1930."

Mr. R. P. Redman (local director) presided over the gathering, and the platform was thoroughly representative. Beside Mr. and Mrs. Bodinnar, there were present: Mrs. Redman, Mr. S. North Smith (secretary), Mr. P. T. Knowles (assistant secretary), Mr. T. W. Petherick (works manager), Mr. J. H. Gillett (sales manager), Mr. C. H. Barton and Miss D. Bennett (Works Council), Messrs. W. V. Long, B. F. Pinfield, and T. Bullock (Chippenham factory), Mr. M. Holley (office staff), Messrs. Henry Carpenter and W. Frayling (who retired not so long since after 70 and 65 years' service), also Mr. J. Carpenter and Miss G. Pickett (the second oldest male employee and the youngest girl on the staff); No. 1 factory, Mr. W. Weston and Miss Joan Gingell; No. 2, Mr. W. Rouse and Miss D. Hillier, as representing the oldest and youngest in each case.

THE PAST AND THE PRESENT.

In opening the proceedings, the Chairman remarked that this little ceremony had been staged that afternoon because Mr. and Mrs. Bodinnar's well-guarded secret that on April 8th they celebrated their silver wedding recently leaked out; and there was at once a desire to take the opportunity of showing the appreciation of all the members of Messrs. C. and T. Harris, Ltd., of the great kindness and sympathy which Mr. Bodinnar had shown everybody in the past. They would have liked, in addition to having those engaged at the Calne factory, to have had everybody from the branches present, but that had not been possible, and they had had to content themselves with as repre-

sentative a gathering as they could. Referring to the fact that three of those on the platform covered a long period of 55 years each, he said there were not many of them who could remember so long ago as that, but obviously they were acquainted with the conditions of labour that existed in those days, and it seemed to him that it was only right that they should look upon them in order to compare what perhaps they might call the dim days of long ago, when salaries and wages were low, and when there were no facilities for recreation and enjoyment. On the platform, also, they had some of the young employees, and that seemed to him to represent the brighter days into which they had moved, as compared with the old days to which he had referred. To-day he was thankful to say that salaries and wages were very different from what they were fifty-five years ago. Not only were they more in accordance with what they should be; there were also facilities for mental and bodily recreation, for the care of the old and of the sick; and during the last twenty years of that period Mr. Bodinnar had done everything he possibly could to bring them from the dark days into the sunshine, such as they were experiencing that day, and which they hoped, under his guidance, would continue for many years to come—(applause). It was, therefore, with the desire of recognising those points he had mentioned that the presentation was being made. They felt, representing, as it did, only a small sum from all of them, it was a small thing to offer Mr. and Mrs. Bodinnar, but they asked them to accept it in the spirit in which it was given—the spirit of thankfulness for all he had been able to do and appreciation for all that he had done, and for all they knew he would endeavour to do in the future. It might be a coincidence, perhaps it was divine Providence, that the time of Mr. Bodinnar's marriage coincided almost identically with his first connection with the company. Through all that time he had had beside him Mrs. Bodinnar to help him, and they were thankful that it was due to her kindly sympathy and great help that he had been enabled to do all he had done. They felt that the presentation that was about to be made was very inadequate, but they were going to ask Mr. and Mrs. Bodinnar to accept it as an expression of good-will from every one of

the numerous employees and also of thankfulness for the past.

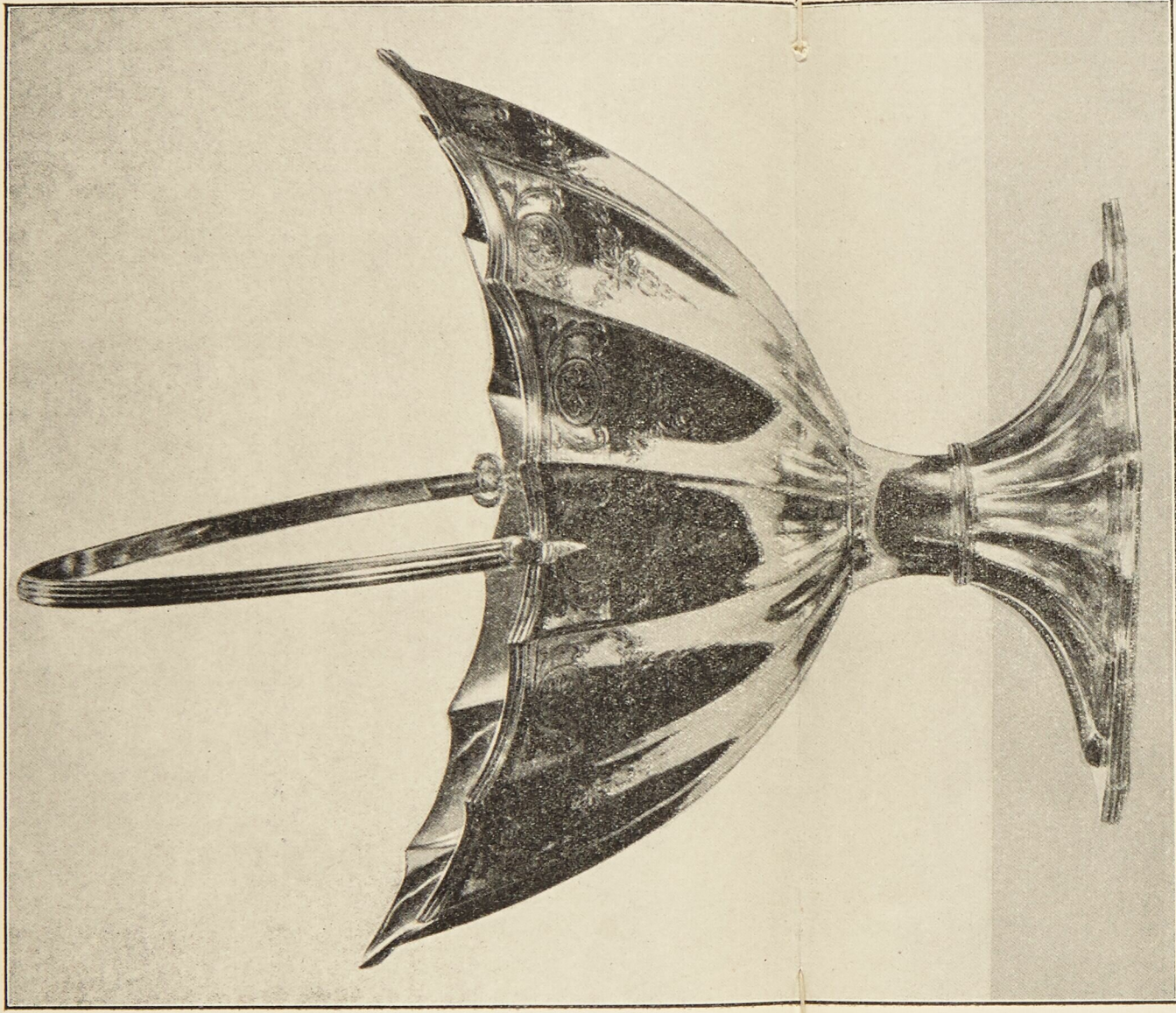
MRS. BODINNAR'S PART.

Mr. T. W. Petherick remarked that it was one of the disadvantages of living in a material world that most, if not all, of our truest and deepest feelings could only find expression in a physical or material form. He said disadvantage, because they would all agree that whatever form that expression took, it must of necessity be imperfect, and fall very short of what we would wish it to be. The expression that day had deliberately taken a modest form, but it would express something of what they felt towards Mr. Bodinnar. The appreciation and affection that had existed for a very long time was only waiting for an opportunity to manifest itself, and when it became known that Mr. and Mrs. Bodinnar were about to celebrate, or had celebrated, their silver wedding, they had an opportunity to give expression to the sympathy and affection that was felt. The form it had taken was one which he was sure would remind Mr. and Mrs. Bodinnar of some, at least, of the sweet things of life; and if they to-day could count that event also amongst the sweet things in life, he was sure they would all feel very happy. An occasion like that was so intimate that he felt words were not easy and many words were undesirable; but he was sure they would like him, on their behalf, to express one word to Mrs. Bodinnar, and it was this—they realised in Mr. Bodinnar's high office very big demands had been made upon him, and it would be impossible for him to respond to those demands if he had not absolutely possessed her entire sympathetic support and co-operation—(applause). They realised the fact that his response to those demands must have entailed upon Mrs. Bodinnar the sacrifice of some of his companionship, and for that surrender they thanked her, because they had reaped a good deal of the benefits, and "we love you for it"—(applause).

Then Mr. E. Weston and Miss Vera Plucknett (oldest and youngest employees) advanced, and, through the Chairman, handed the silver basket to Mr. and Mrs. Bodinnar, amid loud applause.

MR. BODINNAR'S REPLY.

Addressing the company as "My friends," Mr. Bodinnar said, fortunately, he had the tip a little while ago that he and



Silver tablet attached by moveable
chain to handle reading as follows:—

Presented to
MR. & MRS. J. F. BODINNAR

on the occasion of their

SILVER WEDDING

By the Factory, Office and Travelling Staffs (including
the Annuitants), of

C. & T. HARRIS (CALNE) LIMITED

AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES,

with their sincere and affectionate regards,

8th APRIL, 1930.

Mrs. Bodinnar were to face them all that afternoon; otherwise it would be extremely difficult to in any way gather his thoughts together to say a word in reply. "I think," he went on, "that there are in your lives, as there certainly must be in mine, certain incidents that stand out above everything else which are a sort of, shall I call them, mountains of memory, and the incidents that give rise to those particular expressions are a sort of dominating factor that operates afterwards in what comes later in a man's life, and I cannot help being reminded to-day of early in 1901, when I first met anybody connected with this business in Calne. It was at the Redruth factory, a few miles from where, by accident, as I have previously told you, I first saw light, and it was only in quite another capacity; but it is a sort of happy coincidence that the beginning of my life occurred in the same county where my first link-up occurred with this great business of ours. And then I think of one other day; it was early in 1903, when I paid my first visit to Calne, and when Mr. Redman, with his usual kindness—kindness which has been shown for 27 years of my life—took me out and showed me something of the beauties of Savernake and the district around this little town of ours. From 1903 up to May, 1914, I spent about six weeks in every year in Calne at different times during the year, and in 1914 I made what every man wants to make—a home in Calne. All through that period from 1901 I was in happy association first with the girl I loved and who was not then my wife, but who, on April 8th, 1905, became my wife"—(applause).

Then came some of the mountains of memory that stood out in his mind that afternoon. To say that they were grateful to them was putting it in a very mild way; if they could have escaped that little function—he knew they would not misunderstand him—they would gladly have done so. No gift of theirs was necessary to assure them of their affection; so many of them had proved that by their faithfulness over so long a time, but they would always prize that bit of Irish silver. "We shall always look upon it as marking another stage in the things you have done in the past. I do not forget the occasion when you were good enough to present an address in January, 1925, and I do not forget the following year, when all the branches and

subsidiary companies joined together and presented an address also. These things have meant a lot to me in the job I have tried to do, and for this business in Calne and all the other places.

GROWTH OF THE BUSINESS.

When Mr. Redman spoke to me about this afternoon, I got two or three people in the office to look up certain things, and I should like to tell you the result. At the end of May, 1914, there were employed in this office and factory 281 people. Of that 281, 235, chiefly men, were employed in the factories, including the mechanics' group and those who helped with the transport to and from the station. As I say, 235 were chiefly men, and the total wages paid to them was £190 a week, or an average round about 16s. per head. The total number employed in connection with this business, including office and travellers, came to 309. A few days ago the total number employed here, in the factories and offices, and the travellers who represent us outside, amounted to 1,124—(applause)—an increase in sixteen years of 815 people. Now, sometimes I cannot go to sleep at night because I am thinking of those 1,100 people, and whether we are going to earn their bread and butter. I can assure you every day that passes with the growth of this business means added responsibility to everyone of us. We have stood up well against it. I tried last month in the Magazine to point out the extraordinarily difficult position in which the English bacon factories are being put to-day. I do not believe that we have ever looked upon things more seriously than we are obliged to to-day; but we have gone on expanding, and if you cast your eye down Church Street, it looks as if it means we shall still do a bit more. We have gone on the principle that no coward ever attained anything; a man with a fairly well-seasoned mind, and with a bit of backbone, even if he has got to starch it up, is likely to do something that the flabby, spineless individual could never do; and in the growth of this great business in which we rejoice to-day, you have all taken your part. I have got my job still to do, and I hope it will go on for a good many years yet—(applause). I hope you will realise that, in the performance of that job, your belief in those of us who are responsible for this business is going to be a thing on which we rely. My wife says

you will excuse her from making a speech. Mr. Redman is right; without her I would have been a pretty poor tool; that is definite and serious. Never once in all the years I have known her has there ever been a misunderstanding; never once has she failed; never once has she put forward the selfish or personal point of view. Mr. Petherick is right; and he pays her, if I may be allowed to say so, the tribute she deserves—(applause). I thank you for linking her up in this beautiful presentation which you have made, and I can only say we are very, very grateful.

Mrs. Carter and Miss Kathleen Freegard, the oldest and youngest female employees, then mounted the platform and handed to Mrs. Bodinnar a beautiful bouquet of carnations, orchids, and narcissi, and loud and prolonged cheers were given for Mr. and Mrs. Bodinnar, during which a voice was heard to exclaim: "We'll be here for the golden wedding."

Mr. Bodinnar briefly expressed his delight at seeing the annuitants present, observing that nothing pleased him so much as to see amongst them those old friends who had in past days served them so well.

The proceedings came to an end with three hearty cheers for Mr. and Mrs. Bodinnar and the singing of "For they are jolly good people."

CONGRATULATORY MESSAGES.

The following telegrams of congratulation were received from the various branches:

My sincerest best wish to you both on this most eventful day. May you both enjoy long life and happiness in the future.—John Cole, London Export Department.

Heartiest congratulations on this happy occasion, from whole staff.—Wiltshire Bacon Factory (Chippenham).

Totnes Staff send hearty congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Bodinnar, with best wishes for health and happiness and many happy returns of their wedding day.—Powney.

Heartiest congratulations and best wishes on the occasion of your silver wedding, from all at Ipswich.—Ludgate.

Heartiest congratulations and best wishes from the staff at Tiverton on the occasion of your silver wedding.—Ash.

Please accept heartiest congratulations

and best wishes for the future happiness of yourself and Mrs. Bodinnar, from all at Cowcross Street.—Coles (London).

Heartiest congratulations silver wedding, best wishes, good health, and all happiness until golden wedding.—From all at Dunmow.

We appreciate the privilege of offering, with others, our sincere congratulations to Mrs. Bodinnar and yourself. May you both be spared in good health to reach your golden anniversary is the wish of one and all from Redruth.—Roynon (Redruth).

The inside and outside staff of the Highbridge Bacon Company send you their affectionate congratulations. All of us are with you now.—Kidley.

(Reprinted by kind permission of the Editor of the "Wiltshire Gazette.")

* * *

THE MOTH.

Why do you flutter, little moth,
Around the light that holds your doom?
Is there no other pleasant spot
Within the covert of this room,
Where to disport, at close of day,
Those soft brown wings in revels gay?

Why do you trifle, loving life
With every happy trembling breath?
Loving the sunshine, loving the flowers,
Why do you tarry and beckon to
death?

Can temporary brightness lure you and
keep
Those wings from resting, those
bright eyes from sleep?

Oh! draw no nearer, little moth—
But idle words will helpless lie;
The brightness hold you, and I know
Tempter or tempted now must die;
Then die, cruel tempter—fade, fickle
light—

The tempted is saved by the darkness
of night.

E. HOWSE.

* * *

We wonder if George Washington had been asked how many miles he got to the gallon; what he did the 18 holes in; how much pre-war stuff he had in his cellar, and how many fish he caught, whether or not he would have left behind him his reputation for veracity?

FLOWER SHOW.

Arrangements are now being made for the Harris Flower Show and Sports on Saturday, August 9th. Two committees have been set up, and each are occupied in promoting the various interests of the popular annual event. In next month's issue we hope to publish full details of arrangements made; in the meanwhile, will readers kindly not only keep the date open but get busy in their gardens and in training for the sports?

* * *

SAVINGS SCHEME.

At a Committee Meeting of the Savings Scheme, held on April 23rd, all the certificates relating to the two purchases of War Loan 5 per cent. stock, totalling £31,000, were produced and examined, as were also the Blank Transfers and Letters of Trust.

All these documents, together with a schedule of the certificates, were placed in a deed box, the keys of which are held by Mr. T. W. Petherick and Mr. Wm. J. Angell.

The box has been deposited with Lloyds Bank, at Calne, and the Manager has given the President a written acknowledgment of its safe receipt, which was produced and examined at the 13th of May Committee Meeting referred to later.

The Chief Accountant of the Bank of England has been requested to forward the Dividend Warrants on this Stock as they become due to Lloyds Bank, Calne, who have been requested to place the amounts direct to the credit of the Savings Scheme Account.

A further Meeting of the Committee was held on the 13th May, when the Monthly Return for April was presented by the Secretaries, showing a credit balance at the bank on April 30th of £2,731 14s. 4d.

The Secretaries also reported the sale of stamps at Calne to the end of April amounting to £329 19s.

At both Meetings the Committee spent a great deal of time in examining various suggestions which have been made for the alteration of the Rules, and finally unanimously agreed on a draft of these for final submission to the lawyer who has been advising on the matter.

* * *

It is much better to have a few hundreds in the bank than millions on the brain.

Photographic Notes.

SEASIDE SNAPSHOTS.

To make successful snapshots at the seaside is not difficult, provided a little care is taken.

Firstly, beware of salt water—you really must keep the camera quite dry—and of sand. It can spoil the shutter if you allow it to creep into "the works." It is wise to keep the camera in a canvas or leather carrying-case when not in use. Keep folding-cameras folded whenever possible. Polish the lens with part of a very soft clean linen handkerchief on the end of a match.

Don't insist on your spools being developed in four hours. The longer time the dark-room operator has to do the work the better he will do it. Wise photographers regard twenty-four hours as the least time to allow, and prefer two days.

Of course, you will hold the camera level and quite steady when snapping, and not point it towards the sun. But will you always remember to wind on the film at once after each snap?

Little things that one meets on the sands—star fish, crabs, miniature sea-side rock gradens with sea-anemones, and so forth—provide subjects for "close-ups" (use a portrait attachment and snap from three feet away). And don't forget "close-ups" of your friends, pets, children. Variety will make your holiday collection look much more interesting in the album later on.

If the sea itself comes into the foreground of your picture, catch it at the end of its surge forward, so as to get the white line of surf and avoid the blurring that occurs when one snaps water (or anything else) as it is moving fast.

* * *

Smith met Brown in the street and asked for a match. Brown obligingly went through six pockets and from each produced a bottle of aspirins.

"Great Scott," said Smith, "are you becoming a drug fiend?"

"No," said Brown. "I've been trying to buy a body-belt all the morning, and every time I go into a chemist's shop a girl comes forward to serve me."



MANCHESTER EXHIBITION.

The Second Bi-Annual Exhibition, under the auspices of the Northern Council and Manchester and Salford Grocers' Association, was opened on Tuesday, April 29th, by the deputy Lord Mayor, Col. Westcott, assisted by Mr. Lumb, M.P., at Belle Vue, Manchester.

After the opening ceremony, a tour of the various exhibits was made, and we were pleased to interest the openers in our various products.

There were many fine exhibits; and, as is expected of the "House of Harris," our stand was very distinctive. We had a good display of bacon, hams, lard, glass and tinned goods, and cooked meats, all very tastefully arranged by Mr. York and his assistant, Mr. Lewis.

The Exhibition was well supported by the trade and the public; there were some 300,000 visitors.

Belle Vue offers many attractions apart from the Exhibition; and this, to some extent, accounts for the splendid public support. Another unique feature was the mannequin parade. Manchester is making a big effort to support Lancashire's staple industry, which, as you all know, is cotton. Three times each day smart girls displayed beautiful gowns and lingerie made from celanese, which is a mixture of cotton and silk.

We were pleased to welcome many old and new friends. They came from as far north as Cockermouth, in Cumberland; Harrogate, East Riding, Blackpool, St. Annes-on-Sea, and Fleetwood on the West Coast; and Leicester and Birmingham in the Midlands. Our speciality box was in great favour with the public, as were also our special shilling lines.

Besses o' th' Barn Band rendered a fine programme of music, although at times, being a brass band, we found it somewhat disconcerting, particularly on the *ff* passages.

It was very gratifying to hear the appreciative comments from the public as

they passed our stand, and some not without humour. One typical old Lancashire lady was heard to remark, on seeing sausages wrapped in cellophane paper, "Aye, isn't them sausage sanitary!"

We should like to express our appreciation of the valuable assistance rendered by our Van Salesmen, who, after finishing their day's work, were in attendance each evening, and were a great help with both buyers and the public.

A complete list of all interested trade visitors was kept, and this will be passed on from Calne to the representatives concerned.

I need only add that these exhibits cost a lot of money, and it is up to us to take the fullest advantage to achieve that end we all so much desire.

A. E. KAY.

NOTTINGHAM EXHIBITION.

I think it may at once be said that, speaking generally, the show was a pronounced success. Though small—exhibitors numbering only forty—the general ensemble was complete, and certainly representative of the best class of traders.

The hall where the show was held is admirably placed for public access, which, to my mind, no doubt added to the attractiveness of the show. The official attendance is given as over 50,000 for the ten days, which gives a high average daily.

The trade supported the show in a manner which even put their promises far into the shade. This point is a most important one, and our best thanks are due to many of our old customers for helping us out with perishable lines and with the show goods generally.

We met our customers on a different footing—they came to see us and our show, which goes to cement that personal touch and friendship which is so necessary for the marketing of Harris' various lines to the public.

The public interest was intense, as is

evinced by the numbers attending and their specific interest and the highly complimentary remarks on the stand itself, and the known high quality and turnout of all the Harris goods was most gratifying. This high regard for the name of Harris, and the publicity of such a show, should have immediate and lasting good effects generally.

The number of new accounts was encouraging. In every case the shilling lines were included. Some also took fresh goods and tins.

We were very fortunate in having reasonably fine but cool weather.

H. G. BAKER.

Everybody will sympathise with Van-Salesman Bone, of Brighton, in the serious illness of his wife, and wish her a speedy recovery.

We welcome Van Salesman Hodgson, of St. Annes-on-Sea, upon his appointment to Blackpool Van No. 37.

* * *

Rabbit Keeping.

By A. D. JUDD.

THE CASTORREX.

This variety is quite new to the rabbit industry, being minus of guard hairs, which is carried by every other breed. It was during 1919 that a French peasant, who made his living by buying and selling rabbits, discovered this strange animal, and being rather curious about its breed, at once took it to Mons. l'Abbe Gillet. This gentleman was not long coming to the conclusion that this animal would soon be the leading variety in the industry.

After five years of careful breeding he first exhibited the new breed at the Paris International Show, where he was rewarded with the highest possible honours—1st, 2nd, and 3rd prizes. The position to-day of the Castorrex stands high, nearly all varieties are being Rexed, hence we find the different breeds minus the guard hairs. This means that instead of sending your pelts to the furriers to be pulled or clipped, which means extra expense, the rabbits are born ready for the wearer of fur coats, &c., the fur resembling that of the mole in many different shades of colour.

PROPOSED MOTOR RALLY.

The suggestion put forward in these columns two or three months ago by Mr. Mackenzie, of Ipswich, for a Motor Rally has been considered by a sub-committee of the H.W.A., to whom it was referred by the General Committee of that body in response to a request to investigate possibilities of the project.

At the outset it was obvious that, as outlined in the original suggestion, a rallying place should be sought at a spot situated about half-way between Ipswich and Calne, and it was first presumed that such a distance must entail a whole day's programme. To this end the Committee sought to find a suitable day, as a week-day was not available. It was decided to enquire what prospects of success there were if a Sunday were chosen for the Outing. The Calne employees were thoroughly canvassed, and practically no support was forthcoming.

Subsequently, a further canvass was made, enquiring if support would be given to a Saturday half-day, and asking for suggestions. The response was even less encouraging; practically no support being given, this being partly due to departmental outings. Those who supported the idea suggested a train journey to London, tea at the Zoo, and a show afterwards, an idea which hardly meets the original point of view for a Motor Rally. For various reasons the Branches felt that a half-day rally was really not a practical proposition.

Thus it may readily be seen that, though no effort was spared to organise the rally, the difficulties in the way are insurmountable, and very regretfully the decision has been made that the suggestion does not appear one to be carried out this season.

* * *

The Way of the World.

At an exhibition in Jugo-Slavia the lights were lit by short wave-lengths from a station in the East Indies. Very soon it will be possible to blow out the bedside candle with a strong baritone blast from the loud speaker.

A Motto for the Month:—Police Inspector: "Too many cooks spoil the constable."

THOMAS.

Friends Elsewhere.

CHIPPENHAM.

We have to express our sincere sympathy with our lorry driver, Mr. Reginald Kington, and Mrs. Kington, in the sad bereavement they have sustained through the death of their little daughter, who passed away in the Chippenham Cottage Hospital on May 14th from meningitis, which supervened following a fall.

No doubt everyone who is a subscriber to the Magazine has read our Chief's article, "Between Ourselves," in the May issue, and the facts which Mr. Bodinnar so clearly and lucidly set out certainly give rise to feelings of uneasiness and trepidation with regard to the future of the English Bacon Industry.

We would suggest that those who take the Magazine, and have read the article, should pass their copies on to other employees in the various Factories who are not subscribers, so that as many as possible may have knowledge of the critical situation, as, in our opinion, it would be to the good of the Company as a whole if every individual employee of each Subsidiary and Branch could have the opportunity of well assimilating Mr. Bodinnar's remarks.

In addition to the enormous quantity of Danish, Dutch, Swedish, and other bacon which is dumped into this country weekly, it would appear that ere long there will be largely increasing imports of Baltic and Russian, particularly in view of the fact that there are restrictions on such imports to other countries.

What is the remedy? It is, perhaps, not our province to suggest what fiscal reforms could, and should, be made to combat the ever-increasing competition of the foreigner and to prevent old England being a dumping ground for all and sundry, but it occurs to us there is one way in which we can help, if only in a small measure. There are many hundreds of employees on our inside and outside staffs of the Parent Company and its Subsidiaries and Branches, and we would suggest that everyone should make up his or her mind that under no circumstances whatever will they buy an ounce of foreign bacon, but confine their purchases to the brand of the particular Factory in which they are directly interested,

and that all should spare no effort to induce their friends to also adopt this course. It is true that this may mean a few pence per pound more for the breakfast rasher, but there are several factors entering into the argument for the justification of such increased cost. The altogether superior and better quality of the home-produced article, the greater value from a dietary standpoint, the satisfaction which would be felt in supporting British agriculture and industry in purchasing bacon of our own manufacture, and last, and perhaps not least, the personal and self-preservation point of view, as we must not lose sight of the fact that we are depending on the English Bacon Industry for our livelihood, and if we allow the foreigner to get his heel so firmly on our neck that our industry is eventually wiped out, we should soon find ourselves in the unhappy position of not having the wherewithal to obtain even his cheap bacon. Ponder and think!

Less than a hundred years ago England was in the position of being able to export pigs, but to-day she is the largest importer of pig products in the world, such imports amounting in money value to approximately sixty million pounds per annum.

We want a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether in our efforts to stimulate pig breeding at home, thus enabling us to retain in this country a large proportion of the enormous amount now paid to the foreigner, and at the same time making it necessary for him to keep his bacon for his own people.

W.V.L.

DUNMOW.

I note that football was the main subject in our contribution last month, and after reading about the various games in the "Bodinnar" Inter-departmental Cup, we at Dunmow felt we might stand an outside chance of winning an "Inter-Branch Cup." It hardly sounds practical (the arrangements of the games, I mean), but we do seriously think of getting a team together and issuing a challenge to our Ipswich friends next season. We shall want a lot of practice first, no doubt, for we believe Ipswich can boast of a fairly strong and well-seasoned team, whereas we have yet to pick our men. Nevertheless, we believe we have the nucleus of a fair team here, so what about it, Ipswich?

The 11th and 12th of this month are dates set aside for the Essex Agricultural Show, which is being held this year at Epping. We shall take up our stand there as usual, but as these notes have to be written in advance, our report cannot appear until the next issue.

Now that the summer is really here, we shall all, in turn, be thinking of holidays, some of us looking back upon them and others looking forward. It's very hard to determine who is really the better off—those who have had their holiday or those who have yet to enjoy it.

I guess I shall be kicked, and kicked pretty hard by many, if I dare suggest that those who have already spent their annual at the seaside or country are to be congratulated; yet is it not a fact that we are privileged to take this yearly holiday so as to give the mind and body a rest and re-equip ourselves with healthy vigour?

How often do we hear of those who so very badly need a holiday—they have put in months of hard work and the mind is tired—of course it is, and I for one am sorry for them, but after the holiday, what then? Why, Bill is a different fellow—eyes sparkle, cheeks aglow, and can work like a trojan; that listlessness and tired look gone (until next summer). Here's, then, to those whose holiday has already been enjoyed, because the benefit is so apparent and theirs to enjoy.

(I'm somehow pleased, nevertheless, that my holiday is ahead rather than behind—just a natural feeling, I suppose).

Two Hebrew motorists drew up at a garage.

"Juice, sir?" asked the attendant.

"Vell, vat if we are, can't we have some petrol?" was the unexpected reply.

E.W.W.

Voice (on telephone): Oh, will you ask the doctor to hurry round, my little girl has just swallowed a needle?

Maid: Well, the doctor is very busy just now, Ma'am. Did you want the needle at once?

A SENSIBLE MAN.

Pat, who had been employed in the suburbs of London, had a habit of talking aloud when working alone.

His employer, knowing of Pat's peculiarity, and wanting to have a joke at his expense, walked quietly to where Pat was working one day.

Employer: I say, Pat, how is it I hear you talking so much when you are alone?

Pat: Well, sir, this is how it is. I like to hear a sensible man talk.

F. COUGHLAN.

HIGHBRIDGE.

The Highbridge Bacon Company was on its metal on Wednesday, the 14th of May, for a challenge had been received from our neighbours, the Highbridge, Huntspill, and District Cricket Club, to do battle. Hastily doffing clogs, laying down pens and other paraphernalia of our craft, we sallied forth in the best of spirits eager for the fray. Unfortunately, we were not able to field our strongest team, being without the services of some of our stalwarts; but, true to the spirit that built the British Empire, we impounded all available members of the staff and arrived eleven strong to face our formidable and veteran rivals.

The enemy opened an intensive fire from long range; and, we regret to state, wrought considerable havoc amongst our fleet. The leading ship (C. B. Shier) was accounted for in two, and was hastily followed by the Solomon, who, hardly living up to the traditional wisdom of his forebear, considered that a quota of one would demoralise the enemy. Our next two in line, Cann and Hill (we nearly said can't!) unfortunately mixed up the proceedings with poultry keeping, so we will draw a veil over the rest. We never did agree with this idea of putting all one's eggs in the same basket, anyway.

It was left to the "younger" generation to retrieve the position, and the good ship Young (the youngest Young) ran up the highest score to date—four. The next victim started with a severe handicap; his name is Webb, and that must surely dishearten any cricketer, for we all know of the ill-omened bird who has web feet. However, we were very sorry for Webb, for the enemy early scored a direct hit, and he was obliged to retire with a split thumb, which has since proved exceedingly painful. James, Naish, and Turner followed the wisdom of Solomon, but F. Pople simply

out hobbled Hobbs with the magnificent and top score of nine. We predict a great future for Pople, and we are only sorry that we cannot spare him for the next Australian tour. Day and Tunstall added four and five not out respectively, before the first half of the engagement closed with thirty-two runs to our credit.

It was now our turn to hammer the enemy, and whom better could we get to bowl than Shier? At any rate, he accounted for two of the opposition, but low visibility rendered further action impossible, and the enemy retired under cover of darkness, having scored fifty-seven for five.

All agreed that it was a most enjoyable and sporting game, and we desire to place on record our sincere thanks to our hosts.

From rumours which we have heard, these Cricket Matches certainly foster goodwill, peace on earth, and Empire Preference. At least this is the construction we put on it when we heard our reporter (who was also playing) rush into an inviting looking house just before the match, and say, "An Imperial, please, Miss." We hope that it was Imperial courage he was after, and not Dutch.

Our heartiest congratulations to Miss G. M. Dolling, Miss D. M. Salter, and Miss M. A. Pill, members of the Office staff, who recently passed examinations in shorthand with flying colours.

We extend our deepest sympathy to Miss M. Vaughan and Mr. H. B. Blackmore in their recent sad bereavements.

IPSWICH.

It is with much interest we have read of the presentation by the Directors to Mr. A. E. Marsh, and we have much pleasure in taking the opportunity of expressing the appreciation and regard in which he is held by all at Ipswich.

We had intended, this month, to speak of the beauties of the merry month of May, but whilst undoubtedly the termination of the month brought an added charm to the whole countryside, it was somewhat minimised by the lateness of the spring and the effect of the cold spell, which lasted almost entirely throughout the month.

As we write, the weather appears to be

preparing for a warm spell, and we are hoping that this will bring a glorious Whitsuntide to compensate for the very cold, wet, stormy Easter we experienced.

May, in Ipswich, has not been an eventful month, and business in the ancient borough seems to have been somewhat slack; most shopkeepers complaining that throughout the month the volume of business has been considerably below normal. Several of the large local works have been on short time; but, as a contrast, it is very pleasing to learn of the success of Messrs. Ransome and Rapier in securing the contract for the Assouan Dam, which is expected to keep employment going steadily at their works for upwards of 2½ years. The whole of the work has to be assembled at their Riverside works, and afterwards taken apart and packed for export.

At the Factory, we feel that the improvement reported last month has been maintained, and we look forward to busier times, particularly as the summer season approaches.

Supplies of pigs, although somewhat erratic, show a steady increase on the whole, and as each month passes we anticipate a considerable improvement in the general position.

We have read, with much interest, Mr. Bodinnar's page, "Between Ourselves," which very clearly sets out the situation in respect to the effect upon the English Bacon Trade of the extraordinarily large shipments of imported bacon to this country. It certainly gives each one of us food for serious and solid thought. Without going into the political aspects of the matter, we feel that each one of us, individually, can give a little lead and assistance by making a point when buying our supplies of bacon, pork, &c., of seeing that we purchase the British article. We know of several instances of individuals dependent upon the British bacon curing industry for their livelihood who make a point of purchasing imported bacon because of a matter of a small difference in price, which would not amount to more than a few coppers each week. Cost, of course, cannot be entirely ignored, but there are many cuts of English bacon at a very popular figure equal to the best cuts of many brands of imported. A little inquiry on the part of these people will confirm this. We can go farther, and refer to instances of English farmers who

make a point of exacting the maximum terms when selling their pigs to the English Factories, yet who purchase imported bacon for their own requirements. A moment's thought will demonstrate that if everyone followed their example there would soon be no market for their pigs.

It is no use waiting for miracles to happen to improve the condition of the English bacon industry, and anything in the nature of constant and personal effort is bound, in the long run, to prove beneficial. Vans can daily be seen in Ipswich and the country round about, where supplies of pigs are being raised, bearing advertisements exhorting the public to "Buy Danish Bacon." One cannot help wondering what the Danes would think (and say) of the unusual sight of vans running around their towns and country lanes, urging their people to "Buy English Bacon."

We quite agree with Mr. Bodinnar that a radical change is necessary before a permanent alteration and improvement in the conditions takes place; but here again we can, by each one doing everything that lies in his or her power, work towards that change. After all the time and effort which have been devoted to the study of the pig problems in this country in connection with the English bacon trade, we cannot help feeling that eventually conditions will prove favourable to the industry.

The outstanding feature which influences us in saying this lies in the fact that at our own doorstep we have a wonderful market for bacon, which at present is being handled by the foreigner. We are encouraged also by the fact that more is being done to-day to solve the problem than ever before; so that once again we reiterate that each one stands shoulder to shoulder, and, individually as well as collectively, influences that change in the conditions which we all agree is so imperative.

LONDON.

The old saw, "Till May is out ne'er cast a clout," has been sound advice during the greater part of the month. It is, for all that, disappointing to keep the domestic home fires burning so late in the spring. Some people, however, say a very cold May is often followed by a very hot summer, and that was true of 1929.

However, things being as they are at the moment, I write these notes at the fire-side, and what I have to say is this:—

When I left Harrow to come to Watford I left a district that had become barren of anything much in the way of wild flowers and wild life for a district which still, happily, gives evidence of many joys which are appreciated by those who value the works of nature.

I remember at the first opportunity exploring the country and the lanes in the near vicinity of my house, and finding perhaps childish delight in seeing squirrels gambolling around in the Whippendale woods, but at the same time I was perplexed to notice what havoc was being wrought in my garden, which was constantly littered with small boughs and twigs from the trees. I soon found out that the disorder was the work of those squirrels I had seen around the countryside. They were, in fact, the large grey squirrels, which were, I believe, in the first case introduced into this part of the country from either the Baltic or from Canada. They had become a pest. They had killed off all the charming little harmless red English squirrels, and were doing much damage all around to trees and crops.

The Watford people got fed up, and arranged raids; as a consequence of which, these grey visitors have been entirely removed from the Watford district. But, just recently, the question of the damage done by the squirrels has got into certain sections of the Press. Further, out in the county of Herts, around Hemel Hempstead, efforts are being made to exterminate them; but some people seem to think that, wide spread, they have got quite beyond control. I believe, as yet, the creatures are confined to a group of southern counties around the county of Herts.

If there is a tendency for this pest to spread to a wider area, I should advise all local authorities to take immediate steps to prevent the evil spreading—steps such as we took at Watford, where parties of gunners went out and shot down all in sight and rooted out the nests. It seems stupid to put around the idea that already the plague has got out of hand.

R.E.H.

As I write it is a glorious day, the date

is May 27th, and it is the first day of glorious sunshine of the month. Is it the first day of summer, for our summer has been delayed this year?

The poet may talk of May as the month of flowers, but this year we shall remember it as a month of showers. "Cast ne'er a clout." This adage has not been heard, for we have been clinging to our fireside.

Trade in general has been influenced by the unseasonable weather we have had this year, and when one looks round there seems to be an over-production of everything (except English bacon). Cheese and butter have reached pre-war level, so also has imported lard, and importers have lost big sums of money in falling markets.

A customer said to me the other day that he considered people were now spending too much money on amusements—cinemas, theatres, and dog races. A few days later he told me that he had been to the dog races himself, and excused himself for going by saying he was fed up with the weather. This is a reason which will undoubtedly account for the increase in the amusement tax this year.

There is a strong public feeling now to buy British articles if at all possible, but the pocket often stands in the way of patriotism. Even cinema-goers welcome British films. Last summer, returning from a run in the country and travelling on a bye-road, there seemed to be a terrible congestion of traffic in front; cars were held up for several hundred yards, and one's mind naturally thought of a smash. After stopping and making enquiries, there actually was a smash, but it was being staged for a film. I found that a smashed car, brought by a lorry, was waiting on the roadside for a huge car to smash into it at the rate of nearly five miles per hour.

After the accident had been photographed the smashed car was lifted by a crane on to the lorry and returned to the studio at Boreham Wood. Monty Banks and Violet Weston were the stars, and although the actual scene was far from exciting, no doubt, when seen on the screen, the cars would appear to be travelling at a terrific rate at the time of the accident. Some readers may have seen this film, but I am afraid I cannot give the title.

G.C.

TOTNES.

For the first time in its history the Bath and West Show was this year held at Torquay, and proved to be a huge success from every point of view. The site chosen was ideal for the purpose, as the beautiful surroundings enhanced the glories of the exhibition. The attendance throughout the four days was highly satisfactory to all concerned, and the visit of the Prince of Wales to Torquay on the second day materially assisted to swell the number of visitors.

The town was tastefully decorated for this event, but it is to be somewhat regretted that in their eagerness to obtain a close view of our highly-popular Prince the crowd was at times almost beyond restraint, with the result that his Royal Highness found it difficult to make progress, and only his natural good humour could have prevented annoyance at the close attention received.

It was a little unfortunate that heavy rain somewhat marred the pleasantness of the Saturday afternoon, when a number of our men paid a visit to the show, for a summarised description of which we cannot do better than give some impressions contributed by one of our staff.

BATH AND WEST SHOW.

Pigs were, naturally, one of the chief items of interest. There were certainly a very large number of "pigs in clover" on exhibition, as one might say, and of all varieties and sizes. Two ladies were inspecting one particularly large White boar, "Sort of thing one might see in a bad nightmare, isn't it," remarked one. "Well, if you ask me," said her companion, "I should say if you hadn't seen it you could never imagine anything like it, even in a dream." Unlike the celebrated but elusive Mrs. 'Arris, the mythical friend of Sairey Gamp, it was to be seen, and, therefore, there could be no possible doubt as to its existence.

Another item which claimed attention was the model marketing stand of the Ministry of Agriculture, wherein was shown modern methods of marketing practically all saleable live stock, and grading and marking of the other produce as advocated. Various sides of bacon were displayed, showing their good points and defects, and the by-products of the pig also aroused the curiosity of many; a variety of glands from

pigs were labelled with their names and uses for medical purposes. Graded hair, with notes of its utility; bone meal, blood, lard, and numerous other subjects proved to the public the enormous commercial value of the humble swine. Mr. Jackson, of Messrs. Marsh and Baxter, Ltd., who was in attendance at this stand, was kept busy answering the numerous enquiries which were fired at him.

Articles which have appeared in the Magazine show that some of our friends are familiar with goat keeping, and they would doubtless have been in their element could they have seen the beautiful specimens of goats at the show. The same remarks apply to those who go in for poultry, pigeons, rabbits, &c. Magnificent exhibits of these subjects from all parts of the country were on view, and the task of the judges could not have been a light one. Cattle, sheep, and horses were, of course, present in large numbers, surrounded by their admirers.

Agricultural and other machinery, both in motion and otherwise, and implements of all descriptions were to be seen; in fact, it may well be said to have been "everybody's show," as even the busy housewife, although on holiday, was still busy inspecting the bargains amongst the domestic labour-saving devices. Another paradise for them were the stands displaying woollen products and pottery, &c.

Prominent amongst the Arts and Crafts Section was the stall of the Dartington Hall Estate Company, particularly the Forestry department, where woodwork of amazing beauty was shown; even the stand itself was a work of art, being mostly composed of twisted oak planks carefully and artistically matched; wonder garden seats, lovely bowls, cups, and other ornaments, together with sports equipment, barrows, brush heads, &c., &c., were shown, all produced on their Totnes estates.

Our gardener friends were also well provided for, as practical demonstrations in horticulture were carried out by the Devon County officials, dealing with a large variety of subjects, in addition to which was the flower department, an attraction which alone was well worth one's visit to the show. This was on a scale seldom seen, and certainly not excelled, in this part of the country. No-one who strolled near the huge tent and caught a glimpse of the colours therein could restrain himself.

One can always find a crowd in attendance when something is being given away, and as there was no charge made for the delightful scent which was wafting out of the entrance, one simply had to follow one's nose. So great was the crowd that, as a stall-keeper remarked, it was too large for good business, as prospective customers had great difficulty at times in getting near the stalls, where many of the leading nurserymen of the country were represented; or, if once near them, of remaining long enough to make their choice of the wonderful blooms to be seen. So densely was it packed that fully an hour was occupied in getting round the tent, as the journey could only be accomplished by an occasional step forward as opportunity occurred. At the time the writer was there the steady downpour of rain caused many to be unwilling to leave the shelter gained, consequently the flower tent as well as others were packed to the utmost capacity. On leaving the shelter we had to proceed with great caution to avoid slipping and rolling in the mud which had quickly been created. As mere men, we should not have got nearly as much enjoyment out of such an act as the prize pigs might have done.

There were many other features at the grand show, much too numerous to be detailed, but mention must be made of the junior handicraft and art section, in which many of the specimens shown by the children of public schools gave ample evidence that the coming generation of Britons have not lost any of the skill of their predecessors.

June appears likely to be an interesting month, as far as our own particular section of Totnesians are concerned, as, following the Whitsun holiday comes the Totnes carnival week, which ends with the grand carnival procession, and we are hoping to be represented in this, as was the case last year. On the last Saturday in the month our annual outing takes place, so that we fully expect to answer "present" when the roll of contributors is called for the next issue of the Magazine.

W.J.T.

* * *

Patient: I say, doctor, don't you think it would be a good idea if I were to pack up and go to some place where the climate is warmer?

Doctor: Good heavens! Isn't that just what I've been trying to prevent?



This is the month of roses, strawberries, tennis parties, cricket matches, and weddings, therefore refreshments for these affairs are the order of the day. The following suggestions may be of interest to readers who are looking for something new to place before their guests.

SANDWICHES.—These fillings are well worth trying:—

Cream cheese, chopped nuts and mayonnaise mixed together.

Egg and watercress mixed with mayonnaise.

Spread cream cheese seasoned with salt and paprika.

STRAWBERRY TARTS.—These are delicious, and not expensive:—

Line a number of patty-pans with puff-pastry, fill them with bits of bread or beams of rice to keep them a good shape, and bake. Then dissolve a jelly tablet, strawberry flavour, and crush some whole strawberries into it to heighten the flavour. You may also like to add a little sugar, and add enough hulled strawberries to fill up the basin of jelly so closely that they don't float. Keep this just liquid, but not at all hot, until the pastry cases are quite cold. Then fill them and let them set. At the last minute, when serving, a very little fresh cream may be poured over the centre, but this is not absolutely necessary.

PETIT FOURS.—A good and varied selection of these is always attractive for light refreshments.

INTERESTING ITEMS.—No. 3.

THE FALL OF EDMUND, KING OF EAST ANGLES.

In the year 870, Inguar, a Danish Chieftain, gained possession of Thetford,

Norfolk, which was then the capital of East Anglia.

King Edmund summoned his supporters and went to oppose the invaders, both armies meeting near Thetford. After a day's fierce onslaught, with much loss of life on both sides, the victory remained undecided. The King was so overcome at the death and miserable end of so many of his supporters that he fled during the night to a village now known as Hoxne.

Here he was pursued by an embassy from Inguar, who, soon after the battle, had been joined by his brother Hubba, with ten thousand fresh troops. The Danish Chieftain proposed that King Edmund should become his vassal and share his land and treasures, to which the King replied he would never become a pagan.

At the same time the King, out of loyalty to his subjects, resolved to surrender to his enemies, which he did without a struggle. Still refusing to accept the terms of the Danes, he was bound to a tree, and his head was cut off.

The tradition goes that the monarch, in the hope of escaping from his pursuers, concealed himself beneath a bridge which spanned a stream.

A newly-married couple returning home saw the reflection of the King's spurs in the water, and immediately revealed his hiding place to the Danes. The King, in his wrath at their treachery, is said to have pronounced a dreadful curse upon every couple who should afterwards pass over the bridge on their way to or from the altar.

Even to this day, after an era of over a thousand years, we are told that much regard is paid to this superstition, and bridal couples never fail to avoid this bridge, even though it may mean making a detour of several miles.

THE QUINTETTE.



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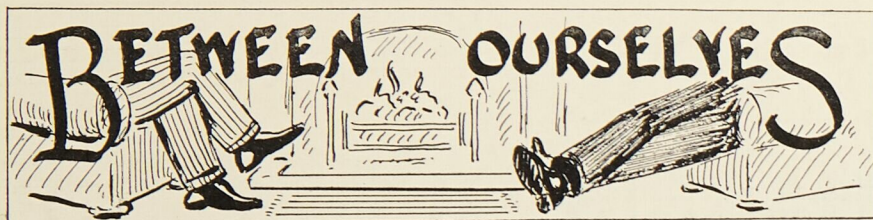
A BELATED traveller, on a night in early July, could have seen radiating from the south-eastern horizon the beams of many search-lights sweeping the sky. Far away, out on the plain, servants of the State were preparing to meet a contingency which everyone hopes will never again arise. It is customary for the individual to criticise and censure almost every action which is taken for the good government of our country, but this particular insurance against possible calamity and disaster is one which every good citizen would do well to emulate.

To some extent we have lost that caution which constant expectation of attack and violence bred in primitive man. In spite of this, risks, both expected and unexpected, demand covering, even in this age of security and comparative safety.

Some time ago it became necessary for the British Legion to point out that the cost of covering risks against damage by fire was so small that every citizen should cover himself, and not expect some society to bear the brunt should fire and its consequent loss occur. We forget too often that the call of patriotism prevails in time of peace as well as in time of war, and that

it is the duty of every member of the State to make such provision as his means allow to prevent himself becoming a burden to others; but, on the contrary, a self-reliant asset to his native land.

One of the most optimistic signs of to-day is the growth of the small investor. Up and down the country building societies have their usefulness increased enormously by the influx of capital from members of all grades who realise that skies are not always smiling, and tears must inevitably fall in the most favoured of lands. Apart from the good done by schemes which simplify and make more profitable small savings, there is the system of assurance, which has rendered lighter the load of trouble which descends on the young widow who has to battle, not for herself alone, but oftentimes for young children as well. In the security of the present we often forget the inevitability of the future and all that it implies; but a realisation that not only our own people, but the fabric of the State itself, demands provision and consideration for the days to come will enable the democracy of this land of ours to further that self-respect and self-reliance which has increased so enormously during recent years.



A WEEK or two ago a leading article in one of our papers asked the question, "Are we in for the Seven Lean Years?"

So far as the English Bacon Industry is concerned, the old idea that seven lean years were followed by seven fat years has never worked out, and it is only fair to point out to those who have expressed a good deal of interest in recent articles that we can see no prospect of improvement in the near future.

How can the English farmer produce pigs to meet the competition of Hungarian bacon, which has been freely sold recently at 40s. per cwt.?

We have heard of almost similar prices for Polish bacon.

The Danish invasion is, therefore, not the only one which has to be reckoned with. There is much talk nowadays of the intensive efforts to be made in Germany with new bacon factories, the surplus of which will, presumably, like all other surpluses, come to England.

The time is over-ripe for the consideration, without political prejudice, of the position which now exists in this country. The higher standard of living, which rightly applies in England, as compared with certain other countries, must be reflected in the costs of production. Every right thinking man wants to improve still further the standard of living, but it must be realised that under present conditions this is bound to add to prime costs.

We already spend in this country £3 18s. 6d. per head on what are known as "Social Services." Germany spends only £1 17s. 6d., and France 13s.

At the same time, for every shilling drawn in wages by British workmen, a similar artisan in Germany gets only 9d.; in France 7d., and in Belgium less than 6d.

I take the liberty of quoting these figures from the article to which I have referred.

At Calne and Chippenham we have tried to bridge the gulf caused by the shortage of pigs by

putting forward certain demolition and reconstruction work, and as a result we have been able very largely to prevent short time in the Calne and Chippenham factories. This, however, is only a temporary expedient, and our workers in our various factories can only be certain of full time when we can see our way to get full supplies of pigs.

Our plants are being run at only a fraction of their capacity, with the result that all the Fixed Charges which go on, whether the factory works or not, have to be spread over the small number of pigs which are being handled.

Without supplies of steel an engineering shop cannot turn out its fullest capacity; without ample supplies of pigs no British Bacon Factory can turn out its full quota of bacon.

With the uncertain conditions which prevail, farmers cannot be expected seriously and regularly (and the regularity of output is the key to the whole position of the Bacon Factories) to prepare pigs for market.

Given some reasonable degree of security, the breeder and the feeder will settle down to produce pigs, and in pigs he has the quickest and surest way, in the opinion of some of us, to pull round some of the dead weight of his loss on agriculture generally.

The forces of public opinion seem to be concentrating on the foolishness of the present position generally in this country. One can only hope that they will move forward with speed before it is too late, ignoring all political cries in the necessities of a great nation, which will yet become greater if it is rightly and wisely led.

By the Way.

We trust all our readers will keep open August 9th, the date of our Flower Show. From what we know, it promises to beat all previous records, and, given the support of everybody, there is no doubt this promise will be more than fulfilled.

There is no doubt that each one of us is proud of the House of Harris and its products. There is evidently one of our friends who considers one of our products worthy of having a locality named after it, as she addresses an invoice to Oxford Brawn, Reading.

A man who shot and wounded a saxophone player one night pleaded that he thought it was a cat.

"But you musn't even shoot a cat," said the magistrate.

"I thought this one was very ill," pleaded the man.

We should like to point out to our friends at St. Dunstan's and No. 2 Factory that dust is beginning to collect in the Magazine boxes. We would much rather see contributions.

Our knowledge of local geography is somewhat mixed, but the young lady who said that Bishop Cannings was the next station after Winchester on the way to Southsea leaves us more confused than we were before. We hope she mapped her holiday out better than that.

We are sorry that, owing to a misunderstanding, the 1st XI. Cricket Matches were not reported in our last month's issue.

We think the following phrase, which appeared in a letter brought to our notice, will stir our readers' imagination:—"... until the account has been brought up to the end of April, 4557." One's imagination can have full play if one imagines what one will be doing then!

Heard in Calne:

"We want a drop of rain, don't we, Tom!"

"Well, I don't know, we don't all eat hay, do we."

The gift of a number (ranging over a considerable period) of Magazines, entitled "Good Housekeeping," has been made to the Girls' Canteen by Mrs. Pearce. This gift is most welcome, and affords pleasant and instructive reading to the girls during their meal intervals. May we hope that others may follow such a happy precedent?

* * *

"BRUCE."

One of the most valuable items of voluntary labour put in in connection with the Sports Ground at Lickhill is done by Bruce, Mr. P. T. Knowles' dog. Every morning he searches the hedges adjacent the tennis courts and invariably succeeds in reclaiming four or more tennis balls. Considerably more than 100 have been found by Bruce already this season, and at least 50 were found last season. Canine intelligence is always appealing, and when it is linked with a saving of expense—as the Tennis Club will appreciate—it is more so, and it may not be out of place to pay a tribute to Bruce in these columns. These good deeds of his are not done for reward; the waggle of his tail in delivering up a ball indicates his real pleasure in making himself useful—a virtue many human beings may with advantage emulate.

* * *

The Constable: You are exceeding the speed limit, miss. Your name, please?"

Sweet Young Thing: But, officer, you can't arrest me. This isn't my car and I haven't a licence to drive.

* * *

Two little girls were quarrelling over which was the taller.

"I'm taller than you," said the first, "because I can look over those boards."

"Phew! That's nothing," said her small companion. "I have to bend down to look over."

* * *

Two boys halted before a brass plate fixed on the front of a house. On it was inscribed, in bold letters, the word "Chiropodist."

"Chirrupodist!" remarked one of them. "What's that?"

"Why," replied his companion, "a chirrupodist is a chap who teaches canaries to whistle."

"Our Own People."

IT was in the first weeks of the Great War, when the first rush of the German armies broke through the French defences and came within a day's march of Paris, that the cry rang through France, "La Patrie est en danger."

About the same time, on this side of the Channel, we started our own slogan to the tune of "Business as usual." Whether, at any period of the war, the position made such a slogan either tenable or wise is doubtful. It always seemed to me to vastly under-rate the dangers to which we were exposed; and, indeed, as the months went by and the conflict raged with ever increasing bitterness, it gradually dawned upon England that the slogan was indeed illfounded.

I remember very well a certain summer morning in the city when we were confronted with the real hard facts. It was the Saturday morning of the daylight air raid. Our offices at that time were situated in Bartholomew Close. We were in a building which was rated as being bomb proof. The full fury of the raid was concentrated within sight and hearing of our building. Several direct hits on buildings were made in the Close, and the adjoining property, known as Cox's Court, was entirely demolished, and was only re-built last year. Just opposite to us a factory was wrecked; and had it not been that the girls employed there were cleared out and had taken refuge in our cellars, the loss of life would have been tremendous. As it happened, owing to the plan of concentrating in bomb-proof buildings, the actual loss of life was small, but the damage to property tremendous.

In the year of 1930 what can be said of the two slogans, "The country is in danger," "Business as usual," when applied to the present conditions of business, and more especially to all business which, even remotely, depends on agriculture? Those of us who, like myself, have spent almost a full lifetime in the one business, looking back on things as they were and comparing with the present conditions, know full well that business in agriculture has ceased to be as usual, and can no longer be conducted on the lines which gave safety and security in the old days. There was a time in the history of the Harris Factory when our

bacon was conveyed from Calne by road and deposited at the old Saracen's Head in the heart of the City.

I had, over a number of years, a good business with a firm trading in St. Paul's Churchyard, and my customer, now about 90 years old, remembers well how his father received our goods by collection from the Saracen's Head yard. In some respects our trading is still carried on just as it was in those days—the real basis remains unchanged, the national policy unaltered.

I remember how, five or six years ago, I attended the annual Dairy Show at the Agricultural Hall. One of the Wiltshire curers was lecturing to farmers. I listened to the lecture, which, in due course, came to an end, the meeting broke up, and two bovine-looking men remained, hands in pockets. One broke the silence with the words to this effect: "Bill," he said, "You heard what that bloke said about the pigs? Well, I do as my father did and as my granddad did, and I ain't agoing to make no change because of what yon feller said." So, again, "Business as usual." So again, because of just that attitude, "The countryside is in danger."

Now, I am fully aware that if things were normal it would be of no concern to a social magazine to open out pages to any matters which are controversial in character, especially so in fear that the subject matter is political. But we have reached quite definitely a period when all recent landmarks are changing. We cannot sit, as Canute did, thinking we can remain idly seated clothed in the old worn moth-eaten garments of trading conditions, expecting that at our word the tide of trade will cease to flow. We must move or be submerged. We must get rid of that very insular habit expressed by the English farmer at the Dairy Show, of belief that the world will be prosperous to us, even when we refuse to recognise the changes that have been made in every country and by every nation, with the sole exception of our own.

It must be fully sixty years ago since Bismark changed the face of central Europe. There were various small states mostly with crack-jaw names. Bismark brought all these together and formed one great nation—the German Empire—and built around that Empire walls of protection which, instead of being pulled down, have been more firmly established as time has gone on.

"I see," said Bismark, "that the Protectionist countries are prospering, and the countries which practise Free Trade are decaying. Even rich, burly, full-blooded England, with her old industries favoured in so many different ways, will sooner or later have to return to Protection, *if only to preserve her own home market*. Let us close our doors awhile and keep for the German workers the German market, which hitherto the foreigners have exploited with our connivance."

During the course of the 60 years or so since Bismark spoke, and since Germany adopted his ideas, the world has opened out. Vast lands—Australia, Canada, Africa, India—all contributed their quota, when, in 1914, the Mother Country faced the greatest danger which she had ever encountered. These same lands are equally available to-day. An Empire far flung indeed, but in these days of rapid transport as capable of being welded into one great self-supporting whole as were the little adjoining states which, brought into one formed modern Germany.

In my daily paper a series of articles, have been recently published written by leading public people. These articles are about the Bible, considered not in any way from a religious or dogmatic point of view, but simply and solely, from the point of view of literature. Each writer has fastened on one or two passages as his or her own idea of perfection in phrasing.

It has been interesting to note how, in spite of the Bible having been compiled so many ages ago, and in spite of really being the product of Oriental minds, yet how every circumstance or modern life can draw riches and guidance from passages which must be imperishable, and which have no equal in any other book.

In that Book there is a phrase of three words which has ever been in the back of my mind—"Our own People." It is a plea to consider the claims of our own people. First, in our modern life, to those of our own fireside—our own kith and kin; secondly, to those with whom we are engaged in our business affairs; and thirdly, to the peoples of our own race, widespread as they are, over the surface of the world.

Somehow, in recent years, the cry and claim of "Our own People" has given place to a queer sort of internationalism. But in times of stress, and when the shadows

gather, as they gathered in 1914, and as they deepen now in the shades of bad and difficult times, the call is to gather to us those of our own.

Somewhere it has been said that where there is no vision the people perish. Well, for sixty years or so we have steadily followed what we deemed to be a vision, but every time, as we have approached the promised land, the vision has faded, and we find we have but chased a mirage, and every time we have got further away from our base, until now we are like to a rich caravan which, well provided and equipped, set out over the desert to reach a promised land we had been told of, but always it eludes us.

The vision was, of course, of a world-wide free trade. But the world has had two policies to choose from, ours and Bismark's, and every time the world has chosen Bismark's policy—that the home markets must be protected. The vision of International Free Trade having proved to be a mirage in no way alters the fact that where there is no vision the people perish. There is such a vision. The call to Empire must surely arouse to action a sturdy race such as ours, ill content to linger on a stage which is set for us just now as though we were people lacking in confidence and quite unwilling to attempt the task of a reconstruction in our national affairs. The alternative to Empire is to continue to live on capital and to turn old England into a vast soup kitchen.

R.E.H.

* * *

"Dad, what does diplomatic phraseology mean?"

"My son, if you tell a girl that time stands still when you gaze into her eyes, that's diplomacy. But if you tell her that her face would stop a clock, you're for it."

* * *

The boss, who believed in hustling, met two of his men in the yard, walking one behind the other.

"Now then," he exclaimed briskly, "where are you both going?"

"Please, sir," faltered one, "we're taking this 'ere plank up to the saw-mill."

"Plank? What plank?" snapped the boss. "I don't see any plank!"

The man looked down at his hands, and then over his shoulder at his mate.

"Why, bless me, Bill," he exclaimed, "if we ain't been an' forgot the plank!"

Do you know—

- That* in the gardens of Bremhill Parsonage have walked Sir Samuel Romilly, Sir Humphry Davy, Madame de Stal, Moore, Crabbe, and Southey.
- That* in the churchyard there is an old sundial which was once a cross.
- That* the cross was found broken at its foot, probably by the country iconoclasts of the day.
- That* it is reputed to be a pre-Reformation cross.
- That* probably a similar one once existed in that part of Calne which is known as Broken Cross.
- That* in place of the Calne Flower Show, two other shows have sprung up.
- That* we wish fine weather and a good gate to both ventures.
- That* our Show on the Saturday after Bank Holiday promises to be a greater success than ever before.
- That* the schedule of classes is a comprehensive one, and there promises to be keen competition for the various prizes.
- That* in addition to the attraction of the horticultural exhibits, there will be a sports programme, also special entertainments for the children.
- That* given fine weather, the day will be the occasion of another great social success.
- That* a bright spot in the agricultural world is occasioned by the extraordinary hay-harvest which has been gathered in every county.
- That* the farmers have been blessed by fine weather.
- That* the agricultural shows have been markedly successful this season.
- That* the implements and machinery staged have almost reached a state of perfection.
- That* British pedigree live stock are the most sought-after in the world.
- That* the attendances have been such as to show a marked revival of interest in agriculture.
- That* in view of the close association of our own industry with agriculture, we should like to see a trip arranged

to one of our premier agricultural shows.

- That* the Bath and West is usually held at Whitsuntide, and the H.W.A. might make tentative inquiries to discover whether any support to such a proposal would be forthcoming.
- That* we wonder whether fresh-water fish could be made a marketable proposition in this country.
- That* although English trout are considered a great treat by lovers of good living, yet how many English homes ever feature them on their bill of fare?
- That* we have met quite a number of people who have never seen a trout, and certainly there must be a number of people who would eat and enjoy them if they were easily obtainable.
- That* the demolition of the old smithy at the corner of Oxford Road marks the passing of one of the oldest buildings in Calne.
- That* it would be interesting to present-day Calne if someone could supply its exact age.
- That* Calne was thrilled by the acrobatic feats of the gymnastic mechanics who were connecting cables and doing other things on the bridge over Church Street during a recent week-end.
- That* it is not often that such a free entertainment is provided.
- That* the Recreation Ground at Lickhill continues to be well patronised.
- That* with such increasing interest we can vision still further developments during the next few seasons.
- That* at the time of writing considerable interest is being evinced in the inter-departmental Cricket Matches.
- That* the Tennis Courts are in such great demand that more will have to be added.
- That* during a recent thunderstorm it was quite refreshing to see a young lady pull down a blind, switch on a light, and move away from the window.
- That* the appearance of this issue will find the holiday season at its height.
- That* whilst away we hope one and all will support those traders who retail our goods and other British goods.
- That* one good turn deserves another good turn.

Our Motor Boat "Glider."

BY C. HERBERT SMITH.

Chapter 3.

THE AVON TO THE SEVERN.

We commenced this stage proper of our journey on August 15th, but for the two days previous we had cruised up and down the Ship Canal, returning to Gloucester each night. We did not make an early start, but by 3 o'clock we had reached Llanthorny Lock, which passed us from the canal and the Gloucester Docks into that portion of the Severn known as the Maisemore Channel.

The Severn is a most pleasant river for motor boat navigation, and in many places the scenery is very attractive, but the high banks of the river make it difficult to fully appreciate one's surroundings. We passed through an especially interesting and attractive place known as Coombe Hill and also Wainlode; the latter being a sort of quasi seaside resort. We had never seen a place exactly similar. There is a breakwater, boats, sands, and bathing facilities one usually associates with the coastal resorts. It was a lovely afternoon, and hundreds were disporting themselves—bathing, boating, and fishing. Coombe Hill, too, is a fine sight, being a white chalk cliff rising perpendicularly from the water's edge to a great height. We were not able to visit Deerhurst, although we should have liked to, as it possesses one of the finest old Saxon Churches in this country.

Our boat was going beautifully. There is no more pleasurable sensation than when the engine is running at its best and the boat is going all out. She tucks down the stern till it is nearly awash, the bows rise gradually, the song of the machinery and the whistle of the draught in the rigging, with a following wave astern of the wash as it dashes against the banks in impotent fury, to be followed by a second and a third, causes a wonderful degree of exhilaration. The whole river in our wake seems to be a turmoil of emotions, quite changed from the peaceful and placid waters ahead. The river seems to resent the rough clearance of its still waters, and to show its resentment in wild upheaval. So, with the song of machinery in our ears, we came only too swiftly to Tewkesbury, and were soon through

to the Warwickshire Avon to our camping ground for the night.

The next morning we awoke with a feeling that something was wrong. Our boat, we discovered, had listed over to one side, and our gunwale, instead of being level with the bank, was now some 18 inches below it. The water had dropped, and apparently we were stuck in the mud. There was nothing else for it but to get into the water, lift the boat, and so get her afloat once more. This we managed to do.

We ran into Tewkesbury again that morning, and did not return to our boat until well into the afternoon. We proceeded up the river until we came to Bredon village, an exceptionally pretty place with quaint old houses and a wonderful tithe barn. We continued up the river until we found ourselves at Strensham Lock. We ran into the pool below the weir and fixed up. This was a delightful spot, and during our time on the Avon we spent six nights on this camp. Our land was an island, and, being just under the weir, it was an ideal spot for fishing and bathing.

We spent the week-end at Strensham Lock, and made the acquaintance of some people who used the Mill Cottage above the lock for the summer months. They received us hospitably, and helped us in many ways. It was from them that we learned that the next lock above Strensham was undergoing repairs, and there would be no possibility of our being able to take our boat through to Evesham as we had intended.

When we awoke the first morning after our arrival, and lifted our curtains, we were amazed to see hundreds of fishermen marching down the opposite bank of the river. They came in swarms—all shapes and sizes—small boys, old men, women and children, and babies, to spend the day beside the water. Our friends informed us that during the summer months this was a weekly affair. Every Sunday trains from Birmingham brought these people down to Eckington station nearby to fish. They lined the banks for miles on end, but what they caught we did not know, although many appeared to be experienced hands. Our own efforts as disciples of Izaak Walton were not attended with much success. We tried fishing with a fly, and met with just as small a success as when we changed over to a worm or cheese bait. We eventually succeeded in landing a class of fish

unknown to us, and these we saved alive for our friend's inspection. He informed us that they were called locally "Daddy Roughts," and when fishermen started to catch them they considered it time to pack up and go home. This damped our ardour, so we gave up trying to catch chub and turned our attention to pike. All we managed in this connection was to get our spoon bait caught in the rocks. We next turned our attention to bathing, and utilised the occasion to recover our spoon bait. This proved to be difficult, as it was not possible to keep over the spot owing to the strong current. We endeavoured to touch bottom, and just succeeded, but whilst groping about for a foothold we located the hooks of the spoon bait. The tables were turned, and the fisher was hooked instead of the fish. The tail hooks of the spoon bait were fast in the rocks and the forward hooks in our feet. To add to our discomfort we were in a position where it was only just possible to touch the bottom without going under water. There was nothing else for it, we could not stay indefinitely in this position, so we wrenched our foot free—a most painful procedure.

We spent a pleasant week-end, and on the Monday following returned to Tewkesbury, where we left our motor boat. It was but a short journey to Gloucester, where we picked up our car and were soon travelling homewards.

(To be continued)

* * *

"OUR FAVOURITES."

(By our Readers).

What is a Sportsman? A Sportsman is a man who does not boast, nor quit, nor make excuses when he fails. He is a cheerful loser and a quiet winner. He plays fair and as well as he can. He enjoys the pleasure of risk. He gives his opponent the benefit of the doubt, and he values the game itself more highly than the result.

S.T.

Experience is what you get while you are looking for something else.

There is no happiness in having and getting, but only in giving. Half the world is on the wrong scent in the pursuit of happiness.

W.S.

Go often to the house of thy friend, for weeds soon choke an untrodden path.

If the mirror doesn't reflect happy faces, don't blame the mirror.

It is the effort of each blade of grass that keeps the meadow green.

P.B.

He who looks always for the worst in his fellow-men invariably finds it.

A sausage in the pan is worth two in the bunch.

To try, and fail, is better than not trying at all.

There is more virtue in a five-acre field that is ploughed than in a square mile of common.

A.H.McK.

Do the work that's nearest, though it's hard at whiles,
Helping, when you meet them, lame dogs over stiles.

G.H.H.

The straight road to happiness:
Think straight, see straight, act straight.

V.I.W.

When perplexities keep pressing,
And hope is well nigh gone,
Just grit your teeth and brighten up
And keep on keeping on.

B.M.

Words which break no bones will sometimes break a heart.

G.P.K.

Life is mostly froth and bubble;
Two things stand alone—
Kindness in another's trouble,
Courage in your own.

T.H.W.

If youth but knew what age did crave,
Every penny they would save.

N.F.P.

Savings Scheme.

The Committee met on June 19th, 1930.
RULES.

The Rules, as finally approved by the Solicitors, were considered line by line at very great length, and, subject to a few minor alterations, were unanimously adopted, orders being given that they should be printed and sent to each depositor.

Special consideration was given to Rule 4, and the method prescribed was adopted.

SALE OF STAMPS.

Lengthy consideration was given to this question, and the weakness of the system pointed out.

The Sub-Committee was asked to meet again to evolve a proper system of book-keeping on the understanding that at some time in the not distant future regular points of collection would be provided for monies rather than the individual visits of stewards to the purchasers of stamps.

WAREHOUSE STEWARD.

Mr. Tom Clarke having been ill for a long time, and feeling unable to continue his duty, he was released from office, and Miss Florrie Dean was appointed in his place.

RETURNS.

The May returns, showing the withdrawals and deposits and membership, were examined. It was understood that neither these or the April figures had yet been vouched.

BANK BALANCE.

The Secretary reported that the Bank Balance to date was £3,331 7s. 11d., apart from the investment in War Loan, and that the credit balance included the sum of £775 interest on War Loan received on June 1st.

STAMPS.

The sale of Stamps at Calne for approximately six months to date was reported at £411 11s. 6d.

Resolved unanimously:—"That in the absence of both Secretaries during the second week in July, signatures to the cheques during that week shall be given by three members of the Committee instead of two members, with one of the Secretaries."

It was also unanimously resolved:—"That for that week Mr. A. McLean be appointed as temporary Assistant-Secretary."

FUTILITY.

Birth, like a dawn, comes as a morning bright;
And then, perhaps, a noon, an eve, a night;
The morning youth wiles happily away,
Its flight unnoticed, in the time of play.

The noon claims labour at the manual task,
Giving for duty all man needs to ask;
The eve brings ease with toiling almost done,
Brief time to spend what by your toil is won.

Night comes at last, when rest we all must take,
Ere dawns the morn when spirits shall awake;
A day, a life—the same—a crossing o'er,
Sometime uncertain due on yonder shore.

For those with purpose, time seems quickly fled;
For those who have none seems to drag as dead.
Some drive a purpose to a futile end,
Leave buried talents God to them did lend.

Praise the Creator for the grace He gave:
The humble born have lain in honour's grave;
They moulded substance with a purpose bold;
He bless'd their efforts, valued more than gold.

Oft times real effort meets with futile yield,
Be then undaunted who would'st win the field;
Make light of loss if 'tis but once you've tried.
If profits you and other folk beside.

Life's time is short; posterity soon due
Expects the interest forbears left to you.
Futility is debt for all who know
Their efforts must end positively so.

THOMAS H. HARVEY.

* * *

Country Policeman: Have you a licence?

Motorist: Certainly I have a licence.

Policeman: Where is it?

Motorist: In my pocket-book.

"That's all right then. If ye've got it I don't need to see it, but if ye didn't have one I'd have to have a look at it."

The Famous Dunmow Flitches.

GROCERS' ASSOCIATION'S PLEASANT THURSDAY AFTERNOON.
(By the Occasional Tripper).

DUNMOW has at all times an alluring sound to a happy married man, and consequently, when my friend, Councillor F. Wood, gave me an invite to accompany a large party of the local branches of the Grocers' Association on Thursday last paying a visit to the famous place, I quickly availed myself of the opportunity. It may at once be stated that our North London grocers are very much alive to the necessity of organisation of the "little men" in the trade—the family grocer, whom the housewife meets personally in her household requirements—and their branches of the National Association are ever increasing.

NORTH LONDON ACTIVITY.

Stoke Newington, in particular, is growing steadily, with Councillor A. J. Treadwell (ex-Mayor) as president, Councillor Wood vice-president, Mr. F. H. Naylor chairman, and Mr. H. Badkin hon. secretary, and retailers in the business should get in touch with either of these gentlemen speedily. Mutual co-operation in every part of the grocery and provision trade is the aim, and points of detail at issue can be thoroughly discussed at the frequent meetings which are held. Hackney, too, with Tottenham, are also busy with the good work, which all round is of great advantage not only to the trader, but to the benefit of the purchaser likewise. There are now over forty branches of the association in London.

THE SCENT OF MAY.

We boarded our charabancs at Cazenove Road and Broad Lane (Tottenham), and Mr. Wood's arrangements had secured strong contingents from the Hackney Branch and St. Pancras (including the chairman), as also Tottenham, and with ladies accompanying the members in most cases, our happy party proceeded to enjoy what was really the best summer's afternoon of this year.

Through beautiful countryside—Epping, Harlow, &c.—we sped along. Incidentally, what a wealth of fragrant May blossom was met with everywhere. Dunmow reached,

we took *terra-firma* again opposite the quaint old Shire Hall, where for ages past the flitches have been awarded, and where on August Bank-holiday (after a break of eighteen years) the "trial" and "verdict" will once more take place, with Mr. Phillip Guedalla, the famous literary critic and formerly an aspirant locally for Parliamentary honours, as the probable judge.

THE OBJECT OF THE VISIT.

By the way, the object of the visit was to see the preparation of the flitches, and while the ladies in most cases betook themselves for a stroll in the fields, we gentlemen, with a few of the fair sex, wended our way to the great premises of the Dunmow Fitch Bacon Company, which is an off-shoot of the Harris combine.

Viewing the preparation of the flitches was at once a harrowing, yet thoroughly informative, time. I must confess that when I learned that if I wanted to see the process throughout it included the killing, I drew back. But as several ladies had the hardihood to go into the great hall (past the large engines, generating electricity and affording power for refrigerating, heating water, &c.), I, too, plucked up the requisite courage and went forward. We were told by the courteous manager (Mr. Culpin) that the place is often visited by R.S.P.C.A. inspectors, so that what followed can have very little cruelty about it.

THE PASSING OF THE PIGS.

The killing! A fine great fat fellow, of, I should say, about 10 or 11 score, was urged forward through a narrow passage way, and secured by one foot. Apparently, for I was not very close, three or four others are treated the same, and quickly they are run up by tackle until they hang in a bunch, head downwards. Dexterously they are instantly knifed, there is a chorus of sound, a few struggles, and quite soon there is but a kick or two. Away goes one of the animals along a traveller, into a tank of scalding water. An attendant turns and twists the dead carcase about to cleanse it; it is urged forward to machinery, caught up on revolving drums, and hair and bristles are speedily scraped from the body.

THE FIERY ORDEAL!

Caught by the hind feet, the carcase runs along on another "traveller" into a forced draught enclosed sheet of flame, to emerge a

minute later blackened and with every vestige of hair gone. Busy men then, in a falling cascade of water, scrape over the skin with quickness, and the porker almost instantly becomes clean and white, and smoothness itself. It may be said that the "passing through the fire" is to burn off superfluous hair and to somewhat soften the skin. "Travelling" onwards by pullleys, various men speedily "opened" the pig, beheaded it, and completely halved it, the various portions being carried to separate departments for cleansing, preparatory to sale. It may be mentioned that, working fast, but fifteen minutes elapses from the time the pig is driven from the pen until halved and finished.

SALTING THE MEAT.

The flitches were left to hang (hundreds of them) for a day, to thoroughly cool and set, and then, in a cold room, where it was 38deg. by thermometer when we were there, the process of salting takes place. This is done by thoroughly working in dry salt, and by injecting by a "needle" a forced stream of salt into various parts of the ham, shoulders, and thicker parts. The fitch is then left for two days in order that the salt may adequately penetrate in this cold chamber. Afterwards, we saw the flitches in the smoke lofts, where in one temperature they are smoked with British oak sawdust. The fitch is thus finished, and a great feature is the extreme care and cleanliness of the whole long process.

WHAT OUR HOUSEWIVES WILL HAVE!

I found out in the course of a brisk interchange of information and questioning that we in North London like our bacon "long and lean," that West London takes the "fat," and that the very "thin" go to the poorer parts of London. Above all, I found that if your local grocer is to sell profitably English bacon, such as the fine Dunmow sort, you ladies must not mind paying a fair price for the "streaky" parts.

We also witnessed the manufacture of beautiful white lard (absolutely free from any adulteration of flour or ground rice, or anything of that sort), which our housewives must realise is in the end the best and cheapest. In fat value, a pound equals 1½lbs. of American, although it is a little harder to "work up" into pastry. Motto:

Buy British, and in the net result save money and have a better article.

A HAPPY FINALE.

The party later took tea at the "Saracen's Head," where Councillor Wood thanked all for their attendance, and announced another outing to take place shortly. He also introduced Mr. S. Luckin (Luckin and Sons, grocers, Market Square, Dunmow), who had been the chief medium of the introduction to the bacon factory, and he was cordially thanked and heartily cheered.

A glorious ride home via Chelmsford, Brentwood, &c., terminated a wholly profitable and pleasurable afternoon and evening. Congratulations to all concerned! (Re-printed by kind permission of "The North London Recorder.")

* * *

Rabbit Keeping.

(By A. D. JUDD).

THE BEVEREN.

This variety was one of the first to be recognised as a fur breed, and is now one of the most popular, both as an exhibition and for the furrier's requirements. The colour of the Blue Beveren should be of a light blue (termed as a lavender blue), the dark-coloured blues at the present day being useless for the show bench and also for the furrier. Therefore, it is most essential that breeders should make this their strong point, and only breed from light-coloured stock. Type must not be neglected, being as follows:—Long, broad back, mandoline shape, and haunches well developed; weight for adults, about 7lb. to 8lb.; length of coat about 1½in., density and texture to rank above mere length.

To breeders of the Blue Beveren I strongly advise the retention of good-quality stock for this coming season, for there is every prospect of a large demand for this variety by the furrier, who will, no doubt, give a fair price for pelts, providing they are of the standard described above.

* * *

A team of golfers crossing the Atlantic daily practised by driving golf balls from the deck of the liner into the sea. A Scotsman on board had to be chained to prevent him jumping, understudying a retriever.

FRUIT AND VEGETABLE SHOW, 1930.

Open to Members of Harris Welfare Association.

Class.	1st	2nd	3rd	4th
1.—6 Apples (dessert)	4/-	3/-	2/-	
2.—6 Apples (cooking)	4/-	3/-	2/-	
3.—6 Plums	4/-	3/-	2/-	
4.—24 Gooseberries	3/-	2/-	1/-	
5.—Currants, any variety (not less than ½ lb.)	3/-	2/-	1/-	
6.—Any variety of Fruit not shown in Schedule	3/-	2/-	1/-	
7.—Loganberries (plate or dish)	3/-	2/-	1/-	
8.—Collection of Vegetables (6 varieties)	10/-	7/6	5/-	2/6
9.—Green Peas (18 pods)	4/-	3/-	2/-	
10.—18 French Beans	4/-	3/-	2/-	
11.—6 Carrots (long)	3/-	2/-	1/-	
12.—6 Carrots (short)	3/-	2/-	1/-	
13.—6 Potatoes (round)	4/-	3/-	2/-	1/-
14.—6 Potatoes (kidney)	4/-	3/-	2/-	1/-
15.—2 Vegetable Marrows	3/-	2/-	1/-	
16.—3 Cabbages (cooking)	3/-	2/-	1/-	
17.—2 Cabbages (pickling)	3/-	2/-	1/-	
18.—6 Turnips	3/-	2/-	1/-	
19.—3 Beetroot (long)	3/-	2/-	1/-	
20.—3 Beetroot (short)	3/-	2/-	1/-	
21.—12 Onions	5/-	4/-	3/-	2/-
22.—Collection of Potatoes (4 varieties—2 K. 2 R., 6 of each)	6/-	4/6	3/-	2/-
23.—18 Broad or Long-pod Beans	3/-	2/-	1/-	
24.—24 Eschalots	3/-	2/-	1/-	
25.—6 Parsnips	3/-	2/-	1/-	
26.—3 Lettuce (cabbage or cos)	3/-	2/-	1/-	
27.—3 Cauliflower	3/-	2/-	1/-	
28.—Any variety of Vegetables not shown in Schedule	3/-	2/-	1/-	
29.—Dish of Cooked Potatoes (12)	3/-	2/-	1/-	
30.—9 Heaviest Potatoes	3/-	2/-	1/-	
31.—6 Bunches of Cut Flowers (any variety)	4/-	3/-	2/-	
32.—6 Varieties of Sweet Peas (6 spikes of each—any foliage)	5/-	3/6	2/-	1/-
33.—Nosegay of Sweet Peas (any foliage)	4/-	3/-	2/-	1/-
34.—Nosegay of Garden Flowers	4/-	3/-	2/-	
35.—Nosegay of Wild Flowers (for children of members				

RULES AND CONDITIONS OF ENTRY.

- 1.—With the exception of Class 35, all competitors must be members of the Harris Welfare Association.
- 2.—Class 35 is open to the children of all members of the Harris Welfare Association.
- 3.—No competitor to enter more than 12 Classes, excluding Classes 33 to 36 inclusive.
- 4.—All Exhibits to be the produce of exhibitor's garden or allotment (except Classes 33 to 36 inclusive), and to be open for inspection prior to the Show. Persons breaking this Rule will be prohibited from showing at any subsequent Show held under the auspices of the Association.
- 5.—All Exhibits to be staged by 2.30 p.m.
- 6.—The Exhibition enclosure to be cleared of all except judges and officials at 2.45 p.m.
- 7.—The Judges to be at liberty to taste or cut any exhibit, and their decision to be final.
- 8.—The judges have the power to withhold any prize or prizes if in their opinion the entries in any class do not warrant the same.
- 9.—All Entry Forms, accompanied by the Entrance Fee of 1s., which entitles the exhibitor to one admission ticket, should be handed to the Hon. Secretary on or before the Thursday preceding the Show.
- 10.—Exhibits not to be cleared before 8 p.m.
- 11.—For Classes 33 to 36 inclusive no Entrance Fee will be charged.
- 12.—All Prize Money will be paid out during the evening from the Committee Tent.
- 13.—Entrance Forms may be obtained from the Hon. Secretary, or any member of the Committee.

only. All exhibitors to have admission ticket) 4/- 3/- 2/- 1/-

36.—Floral design of Pig (tray or box not exceed 28in. x 24in. and not less than 18in. x 14in.) 8/6 6/6 4/6 2/6

2 Prizes if 4 entries, 3 prizes if 6 entries, 4 prizes if 8 entries.

37.—4 Bunches of Cut Flowers (perennials) 4/- 3/- 2/-

38.—8 Spikes of Gladioli 3/6 2/6 1/6

39.—8 Roses shown on a stand 4/- 3/- 2/-

40.—4 Bunches of Asters (6 in a bunch, and not less than 4 varieties) 3/6 2/6 1/6

41.—4 Bunches of Ten-Week Stocks 3/6 2/6 1/6

42.—4 Bunches of Antirrhinums (4 varieties) 3/- 2/- 1/-

43.—Specimen Plant (foliage or flowering) 3/- 2/- 1/-

44.—Table Decorations 10/- 7/6 5/-

(Tables provided, size 5ft. x 3ft. 6in. All decorations to be carried out by Members of the H.W.A., or, if preferred, wife or daughter, and the entry to be in the name of the Exhibitor).

AMATEUR CLASSES.

Class.	1st	2nd	3rd
45.—8 Onions	4/-	3/-	2/-
46.—12 French Beans	3/-	2/-	1/-
47.—6 Potatoes (round)	3/-	2/-	1/-
48.—6 Potatoes (Kidney)	3/-	2/-	1/-
49.—3 Beetroot (any variety)	3/-	2/-	1/-
50.—12 Eschalots	3/-	2/-	1/-
51.—2 Vegetable Marrows	3/-	2/-	1/-
52.—6 Dessert Apples	4/-	3/-	2/-
53.—6 Cooking Apples	4/-	3/-	2/-
54.—Dish Cooked Potatoes	3/-	2/-	1/-
55.—Collection of Potatoes (three varieties, round or kidney)	4/-	3/-	2/-
56.—Nosegay of Sweet Peas	4/-	3/-	2/-
57.—4 Bunches of Cut Flowers (any variety)	4/-	3/-	2/-

Amateur Classes open to all members of the H.W.A. who have never won a prize in previous Shows of the Society.

The Way of the World.

Quite recently, in the West of England, the owner of a small car had a slight spill, the 'bus tipping up on end. A friend came along and enquired if there had been an accident. "Oh, no!" said the owner, "I'm only teaching it to sit up and beg."

A native of Rome claims to have invented a means of producing artificial rain. But it isn't true that he is the proprietor of an umbrella factory.

It has been said that this is a "Press-the-button age." At times the laundry people are rather keen to press them a little too much.

An Austrian actress keeps a tame crocodile, and spends £10 per week on its food. One or two goldfish would be a little less costly.

Advertisement in a Northern paper:—"1829 Two-seater, as new, cheap."

Those very early cars, even when new, often would not go.

It has been put forward that to speed up dog racing a dirt-track rider should take the place of the electric hare. The hounds would not see the motor cyclist for dust and small stones; also, the smoke from the exhaust would act as a screen.

A man in Devon has claimed that by continually stropping a safety-razor blade he has made it last twelve months. Rumour has it that the residents of a certain Scottish town will make a similar claim on behalf of gramophone needles.

The Australian cricket team are filled with a burning enthusiasm. It is expected that they will leave the "ashes" in England before returning "Down Under."

An earthquake, lasting five seconds, was felt in Smyrna. Although no casualties were reported, it laid in ruins many perfectly good blancmanges.

There is a resident in Sussex who "lives on the edge of the cliff." He must have good teeth.

Recently a charabanc in Surrey skidded, knocked down a lamp-post, and also tore up 40 feet of railings. It is understood that charabanc owners cannot guarantee this sort of thrill every trip.

A motto for the month:—Jeweller—"All is not sold that glitters." THOMAS.

* * *

Photographic Notes.

ILLUMINATIONS.

Holiday-makers often get an opportunity of photographing illuminations—piers, band-stands, public gardens, and so on—lighted up and outlined by strings of electric globes. But how seldom do they take it? There is a current idea that photography at night is a matter of mystery. On the contrary, it is only a question of about five minutes' exposure at f.11 with a tripod or some other firm support under the camera.

As in other forms of night pictures, photographs of illuminations are much more beautiful if there are reflections in the picture. On a calm night the seaside holiday-maker has a big advantage here. Ornamental waters inland provide the same opportunity for combining a lacework of light-points with streaks and ripples of reflections in the water.

Dusk pictures, which combine the effects of electric illuminations with the after-glow of sunset in the sky, may also be taken. An exposure of about two seconds at f.11 is the average for such pictures.

With longish exposures at night there is a danger of moving vehicles drawing a line of light across the photograph. If it is not possible to choose a view-point where vehicles do not interfere, the lens should be covered with a dark card while each vehicle is passing, the card being removed afterwards to continue the exposure. It is advisable to choose a view-point where there are no bright lights in front nearer than fifty feet as these cause "flare." Do not forget to set the focus scale if the camera is a folding type. A little practice enables the box-camera owner to get, with a very small mount of trouble, illumination pictures which compare favourably with the best of his sunlit landscapes.

Our Picture Gallery.

MR. THOMAS BULLOCK.



Our foreman, Mr. Thomas Bullock, better known as "Tom," has been in the service of the Company since it commenced operations here in July, 1891. He came to us as a young man from Messrs. James Dole and Co., Bristol, to take the position of foreman, which post he is still holding at the present time. He has a sound knowledge of bacon curing in all its branches, gained through a lifetime spent in the trade.

During the 39 years he has been at Chippenham he has gained the respect and confidence of both the management and the employees, and the presentation of the Gold Medal was a fitting occasion for one and all to express their feelings regarding him.

A.H.M.

* * *

"Women," boasted the matinee idol, "are an open book to me. I understand them inside out."

"Well," asked his friend, "can you tell me what women drivers mean when they hold out their hands?"

Wedding Bells.

On Monday, the 9th of June, the wedding of Miss K. Stockdale and Mr. J. Matthews, of Lyneham, was solemnised at Calne parish church. They were the recipients of a handsome canteen of cutlery.

At Hilmarton parish church, on June 28th, Miss Gertrude Chivers was married to Mr. Ernest Reeves. Miss Chivers was in the kitchen for 18 months, Mr. Reeves being a member of the same department. The combined wedding present took the form of a brass fender and blue and gold dinner service.

Miss Amy Haines, on the occasion of her wedding to Mr. Frank Slade, of Calne, was presented with a handsome tea service and a canteen of cutlery from the employees. The wedding took place in Calne Baptist Church on July 19th. Miss Haines' length of service was 14 years, and she was attached to the clerical staff of the warehouse.

On Saturday, June 28th, the wedding of Mr. Joseph Carpenter to Miss E. A. Carpenter took place at Calne Baptist church. They were the recipients of a handsome silver salver, suitably engraved.

All these happy couples have our best wishes for their future happiness.

* * *

"You will find, my dear, that all men are cast pretty much in the same mould."

"Yes. Auntie, but some are much more mouldy than others."

* * *

Pretty Girl (in art gallery): I believe you have a very beautiful "Constable" here?"

New Attendant: Dunno, miss, unless it's 'Erbert 'ere—'e ain't bad looking!"

* * *

Irate Customer: "Here! Look what you did!"

Laundryman: I can't see anything wrong with the lace.

"Lace! That was a sheet!"



Visit of Students and Teachers of the Institute of Certificated Grocers.

(Under the auspices of the Ministry of Agriculture).

On Tuesday, 8th July, we received a visit from seventeen students and five teachers of the Institute of Certificated Grocers. The seventeen students were selected from the leading successful candidates in the annual final examination of the Institute, and came from all parts of England, Wales, and Scotland.

Mr. Copsey, the Organising Secretary, accompanied the students, and also Mr. Handy, of the Ministry of Agriculture, who organised the tour in conjunction with the Empire Marketing Board Campaign to popularise Home and Empire Produce. The expenses of the tour were met by a grant from the Empire Marketing Board.

The whole trip lasted for a period of ten days, and over eight hundred miles have been covered by charabanc, visiting a large number of the leading firms manufacturing foodstuffs in this country, such firms as Huntley and Palmer, Wilts United Dairies, Bulmers, Chivers & Gaymers being included, in addition to C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd., and Marsh & Baxter. Various dairies, egg-packing stations, apiaries, and orchards are also included in the tour, so that the students will have a thorough insight into the whole process of production of home-manufactured foodstuffs.

The party reached Calne from Swindon rather late in the afternoon, and were taken round the Factories, special attention being drawn to the testing of the goods in the laboratory and the veterinary inspection which is carried out both before and after slaughter.

The new By-products Factory at the station was also visited, and this was a particular source of interest to the students. The students saw the bones and other waste products entering the Factory, where they are first of all ground to a convenient size

before entering the cooking vessels. After cooking, the grease is extracted and run into barrels ready for sale and shipment. What remains after the grease has been extracted is turned out of the cooking vessels and run up a belt to the next floor, where it is thoroughly ground and run into bags for sale as meat and bone meal. Very many hundreds of tons of this product are dealt with in this way every year.

A feature which caused particular interest amongst the students was the magnetic separator which hangs above the belt, and which picks out any iron or steel which may be present in the material before it reaches the disintegrator. It is almost uncanny to see the way that small pieces of iron which may be buried under the material find their way to the surface and are drawn up by the magnet.

After a tour of the Factories the students were entertained to tea in the Board Room, after which they were conducted to Avebury in their own charabanc, where a visit was paid to the historic Saxon church, the old manor house, tithe barn, and the 4,000-year-old stone circle.

A return was then made to Calne for the dinner to which the students and teachers were entertained by the Directors in the evening. The chair was taken by Mr. Bodinnar, and in proposing the toast of the Institute of Certificated Grocers, he congratulated the students upon their success, and gave them some very sound advice following this, their first stepping-stone, in their future career. This was listened to with rapt attention.

Mr. Copsey replied to the toast of the Institute, and on behalf of the students thanked Mr. Bodinnar for the hospitality which had been extended to them.

Mr. Redman proposed the toast of "Our Guests," which was replied to by Mr. A. K. Johnson, of Dundee, one of the teachers, and Mr. Eric Crowe, of York, the student who won the Harris prize in the examinations.

The Mayor of Calne, Mr. G. H. Wiltshire, also welcomed the students in his dual capacity as Mayor and as a member of the Institute.

Between the speeches a very entertaining programme of songs was provided by members of the Harris Welfare Association, assisted by Mr. Handy, of the Ministry of Agriculture, who delighted us with a particularly charming voice.

At 10.30 p.m. the party left for the Angel Hotel, Chippenham, where they spent the night prior to travelling on to Cheltenham early the next morning.

We welcome Van Salesman O. Kent upon his appointment to Van No. 33, Manchester.

* * *

Business Hint.—No. 1.

MAKE FRIENDS OF YOUR FELLOW-EMPLOYEES.

THE hours we spend in business would be much more pleasant if we took an interest in our fellow-workers, and, as far as possible, make them our friends. You cannot ignore them. There they are, for better or for worse, in the same company with you. You are with them, say, for eight hours a day. You meet them on the way to or from your home every morning and evening. From your own point of view, it is a good plan to try and be likeable. Make as few enemies as you can, and never make enemies in your own firm.

Possibly shyness prevents some people from making friends. Shyness is a bad handicap, and it is a defect in business life. It is not modesty. It is a failure to say what ought to be said or to do what ought to be done. It hides a person's abilities.

Perhaps another cause of aloofness, which is worse than shyness, is an overpowering sense of one's superiority. To walk into a job with your nose up is fatal. Such persons are marked to be avoided and disliked. We would all be wiser if we developed the loves in our nature instead of the hates. It is better to look for the good points in others instead of faults.

In most firms there is generally a good deal of ill-natured gossip about various people in the firm. This should be avoided like the

"flu." It is a mental disease, which is catching.

It takes a great many kinds of people to make a world. No-one is perfect. We all have our defects and troubles. So when discussing others remember we are not always free from blame. The more you study people the more you will find that human nature is one of the most interesting subjects. The more you mix with your fellow-workers the better you will like them. Join in the dances and sports. Take a hand in whatever is going on if possible. On top of your business life you can build a social life. Learn the art of conversation. It is best to gain this art by experience. Never despise talk. Parliament is all talk. It is a misfortune to be afraid of your own voice; especially would it be so in the case of a representative on the road. Business consists largely of talk, and the skilful talker has a great advantage.

A successful life largely consists in the finding of pals. Your future pals are scattered all around you. Your problem is to find them, and the sooner the better. Public opinion is not always right, but it is the strongest of all powers in human affairs to put people up or down.

For our own sakes we must learn sympathy, pity, and tolerance. Keep on making friends wherever you go, and especially among the fellow-workers whom you see every day. It all helps to make the business run smoothly.

H.S.B., Ipswich.

* * *

Dealer: Look here! The bill for the motor-car I sold you has been running for over a year now."

Customer: I'm glad to hear it. It seems to me the only thing about the car that can run.

* * *

When the policeman found him he was wandering round the outskirts of a country fair-ground which the rain had made into a shocking puddle. Struck by his behaviour, the officer pulled him up.

"What's the matter?" he asked. "Lost anything?"

The man hesitated; then in disappointed tones he told his story.

"No, it's not that I've lost anything, but I've been done in. One of the chaps at the club last night told us there was a terrible quagmire at the fair ground, but I've looked in every cage and I can't find it."



SOCIAL SECTION.

This month's issue will give short notice of the forthcoming Fruit and Vegetable Show, which will be held in the Recreation Ground on Saturday, August 9th. A copy of the Rules and Schedule of Classes will be found on page 160. We give below the Programme of Sports which has been arranged.

It is hoped that sideshows will be organised by the various sections of the H.W.A.

In conjunction with the Flower Show a PROGRAMME OF SPORTING EVENTS will be arranged, and the following are the particulars:—

- 1.—Departmental Relay Race for Girls.
- 2.—Departmental Relay Race for Boys under 18 years of age.
- 3.—Departmental Relay Race for Men over 18 years of age.
- 4.—Musical Chairs for Girls on Bicycles.
- 5.—Musical Chairs for Girl Pillion Riders on Motor-Bicycles.
- 6.—Veteran Race for Silver Medallists.
- 7.—Veteran Race for Gold Medallists.
- 8.—Sack Race for Females.
- 9.—Sack Race for Males.
- 10.—Potato Race for Females.
- 11.—Potato Race for Males.
- 12.—Flower-pot Race for Females.
- 13.—Flower-pot Race for Males.
- 14.—Tilting the Bucket.
- 15.—Ladies' Coiffure Competition.
- 16.—Tug-of-War (Departmental).
- 17.—Six-a-side Fancy Dress Football.

CRICKET.

Owing to a misunderstanding, a report of the activities of the 1st XI. was not inserted last month. That this omission may be rectified we are publishing this month a resume of the matches for two months, and in doing so we ask for our readers' indulgence.

May 3rd, v. Castle Combe, at Castle Combe. Rain seriously interfered with this game, which, in consequence, was not completed. Batting first, we made 55—B. Gough 16, F. I. Nash 11, being the chief scorers. Two men were run out—an early

season experience when judgment is often at fault. (At this juncture it might be well to point out that through an oversight a remark made last month was not as complete as it might be. In stating that it was an invariable rule that if a hit is made behind the wicket then the call for a run should only be made by the batsman at the other end, it should have also been added that if a hit is made in front of the wicket, then it is the call of the batsman making the stroke. A reiteration of this advice may not be amiss). Three wickets were obtained for 30 runs, when rain forced the game to be abandoned as a draw.

Again, on the 10th, rain was a spoil-sport, but this time a finish was not prevented owing to the inglorious display we put up. Three wickets for 1, and all out for 27, was not a performance to be proud of. Wills' Imperial, our opponents on this occasion, had not much trouble to get the 27 runs, though they lost three wickets in doing so. F. Nash (10) was the only batsman to reach double figures.

The tables were turned on May 17th, when we visited Swindon to play Swindon Transport. Mostly with the help of A. Sutton (20), J. Bromham (17), and S. Sandford (13), we made 69 for eight wickets, when our skipper declared. He had evidently "nosed" their strength to declare at such a score, but we suppose that even he was surprised when all were out for 11, and five of them extras. F. Nash's bowling analysis reads as follows:—6 overs, 3 maidens, 2 runs, 5 wickets. Ivor Taylor's figures were just as interesting:—5.5 overs, 2 maidens, 4 runs, 4 wickets.

Swindon Imps visited us on May 24th, and though an improvement was noticeable, it wasn't good enough to secure a victory. H. Foulds, the Swindon bowler, accounted for seven of our wickets (at what cost the

score book does not state). Of our score of 93, S. Drewell made 29, F. Nash 14, S. Sandford 11, I. J. Taylor 11. Replying to this score, the Imps made 103 for five wickets. S. Drewell secured two wickets for 20, S. Sandford 1 for 9, I. J. Taylor 1 for 24, and H. Hill 1 for 30.

At Lacock, on May 31st, a most glorious finish was witnessed. Making 110 for five wickets, the chief contributors being A. Sutton (42), S. Sandford 23, and R. Swaffield 21, Drewell declared, allowing Lacock such time to make the runs as we had employed in making ours. The result was a loss. Lacock secured the runs just on time for the loss of eight wickets, but the losing of this match was more creditable than many a victory. The sporting instinct displayed reflects credit on our skipper and the club. Playing the game in this manner is continuing a tradition which has made the word "cricket" synonymous of everything that is fair and just. Of the bowlers tried, S. Drewell was the most successful—3 for five (3 wickets in one over for no runs)—looks as if he delayed too long the putting on of himself. I. Taylor, 2 for 23; F. Nash, 2 for 40; and A. Sutton, 1 for 16, were the other triers.

Garrards had their unbeaten record broken on July 1st, when they were the visitors at Lickhill. Chiefly through the instrumentality of S. Drewell 37, H. Cleverley 24, F. I. Nash 24, and A. Winter 10, a score of 127 was run up, and as Garrards could only collect 84 in response, a good victory was achieved. F. Nash bowled particularly well, his six wickets costing only 26 runs. The score book shows one spell of his which reads:—5.8 overs, 3 maidens, 5 runs, 4 wickets. S. Sandford, 2 for 18; S. Drewell, 1 for 9; and I. J. Taylor, 1 for 17, did their share of the attack with more modest results.

Lickhill was the scene of the local cricket Derby on Whit-Monday, but the game was robbed of most of its interest by the depleted ranks of the respective XI's. The Town Club were obliged to recruit from the villages to make up its XI., and Harris' had to draw largely on its 2nd XI. players, many of the "big guns" of both clubs being absent—holiday bent, undoubtedly. However, a pleasant game was experienced,

and we were most unlucky to lose. It was a game of wasted opportunities, and both sides suffered in consequence, Harris' probably having the most of the bad luck going. The initial stages of the game saw R. Swaffield missed twice before he had made 10; this somewhat marred his score of 38, but it was a helpful contribution none the less. S. Drewell quickly made 17. H. J. Cleverley (7), K. Haines (9), and C. Flay (9), helped the score to reach 94 for seven wickets, when the luncheon interval arrived. On resuming, we saw what is so common an occurrence at cricket after an interval, a complete breakdown, and the three remaining wickets fell with no addition to the score. This was not a very formidable total for the Town Club to beat, but at one time it looked as if it would be beyond their powers, for six wickets were down for 45. Every credit must be given to J. Gough and H. Weston for pulling the game out of the fire for their club, but what luck they experienced! Gough was caught at the wicket before he had scored; but, fortunately for him and his side, and most unfortunately for Harris, the umpire did not see it. He eventually made 35. Weston was badly missed when he had made 7, and then proceeded to make 52. At one time about ten runs were put up in an hour—a compliment to the accurate bowling of H. J. Cleverley and the variedness of S. Drewell's attack. Several bowling changes were made, but it was left to the last pair—R. Stevens and R. B. Swaffield—to effect a separation. Stevens clean bowled Weston, and Swaffield had Gough caught by D. H. Drewell. Stevens, in bowling Weston, closed a partnership which had put on 71 runs. On their departure the innings soon finished, and the Town Club proved winners by 26 runs. The bowling analysis worked out as follows:—S. Drewell, 4 for 20; R. B. Swaffield, 3 for 8; H. J. Cleverley, 2 for 26; R. Stevens, 1 for 24. A little more judgment in throwing should be shown by some of our players. Very close finishes are sometimes experienced, and the unnecessary giving away of runs in this manner may mean the difference between winning and losing.

At Bath, v. Stotherts and Pitts, on June 21st, in a comparatively high-scoring game, we snatched a victory by 13 runs. Batting first, Stotherts lost two wickets for no runs—the first five overs bowled by Taylor and

Nash were maidens. However, by steady play the next partnership produced 61 runs, which altered the complexion of the game. Another stand was made for the sixth wicket, which raised the total from 66 to 101 runs, and all were out for 123. I. J. Taylor bowled well—6 for 43; F. Nash netted 2 for 23, and S. Drewell 1 for 29. In scoring 136 Harris' were chiefly indebted to R. Swaffield 34, F. Nash 20, S. Sandford 18, I. J. Taylor 16, H. Cleverley 16, A. Winter 16—quite a goodly number of double-figurites. The partnership between Nash and Swaffield raised the score from 39 to 95—a very useful stand.

At home, on June 28th, v. Castle Coombe, a too one-sided game made cricket uninteresting. The visitors were pushed to raise a team, and had many outsiders helping them, consequently the game was robbed of its keenness. Batting first, Harris made 164, the chief contributors being A. Sutton 39, R. Swaffield 29, S. Drewell 28, J. Bromham 24, H. Hill 13, and I. J. Taylor 11. Sutton hit one six and Swaffield two sixes. Castle Coombe could do nothing against Nash and Taylor, and were all out for 38, the former securing 5 wickets for 9 and the latter 5 for 22.

2nd XI.

On June 4th, Derry Hill were our opponents at Lickhill. For some unaccountable reason, on winning the toss (it was an evening match) the captain of Derry Hill sent us in. A good start was made by K. Haines and J. Bromham, and before the first wicket fell 23 runs were on the board, Bromham being responsible for 17. The catch which dismissed him was brilliant. Haines played splendidly for his 48, and just as we were expecting him to make his 50 he had the misfortune to play on. This lad is one of the most promising cricketers—he has the patience necessary for an opening batsman, and plays a very straight bat. D. Dolman (24), R. Stevens (12), and H. J. Cleverley (10) made useful additions to a score which reached 140 when the closure was applied with only 6 wickets down. Derry Hill could do nothing against R. Stevens and D. Dolman, and were all out for 27. Stevens 7 wickets for 17, and D. Dolman 3 for 8.

Garrard's unbeaten record was upset

when we visited them on the 7th. A close finish gave us a victory by the narrow margin of 8 runs. Batting first, we made 64, the chief contributors being D. Dolman, whose 24 consisted of six fours; J. Simons (13), and C. Flay (9). A. Bennett played very steadily for his 7 runs. The strange conditions of batting and bowling on a matting and concrete wicket were undoubtedly a handicap to the visitors. The attack was entrusted to R. Stevens and R. B. Swaffield (the latter stepping into the side at the last moment), and, bowling unchanged, Garrards were dismissed for 56. Stevens secured 5 wickets for 18 and Swaffield 5 for 31. The fielding on both sides was excellent.

At Seagry, on June 14th, another win was recorded by the 2nd XI. Put in by our opponents and strengthened by A. Sutton, who made 21 runs, a score of 61 was made. On our own ground this score would have been doubled, as the long grass outside the cricket square made singles of many a forcing ground shot which deserved a boundary score. Sutton played well for his runs, lifting and placing with judgment. Stevens, the only other player to reach double figures, was not out 10. Dolman bowled well, and obtained 7 wickets for 18 runs. He also brought off a wonderful high left-handed catch off his own bowling. Simons secured the other 2 wickets for 6 runs.

On June 18th Derry Hill paid their second visit to Lickhill, and Harris' repeated their former performance by again winning—this time by not quite so large a margin. The visitors, batting first, made 37. Again, Stevens and Dolman did the damage 5 for 10 and 5 for 20 were their respective averages. Harris replied with 106, mostly gathered by D. Dolman (31), R. Stevens (17—all in one over), J. Wiltshire (17), and Mr. Extras (14).

Rowde gave us our 5th win in succession on June 21st, when they were beaten by an innings and 17 runs. Batting first, Rowde made 46 (D. Dolman 6 for 23 and J. Simons 4 for 16). In response our 2nd XI. made 140; J. Simons 43 (6 fours), R. Winter 34 not out (6 fours), D. Dolman 18, B. Stephens 13, and C. Flay 10, reaching double figures. Going in a second time, the visitors were all out for 77. R. B. Swaffield

7 for 30 and R. Winter 2 for 21 were responsible for the attack.

After playing 6 games without defeat we fell to Derry Hill on June 28th, and we have yet to win on that ground. Derry Hill made 111, and all we could do was to respond with a score of 58. R. Stevens and D. Dolman bowled the first 13 overs (of which 7 were maidens) for 11 runs. The ground did not suit them, neither could they vary their pitch to suit the peculiar conditions of the ground. R. Stevens secured 4 wickets for 25, J. Simons 2 for 9, and D. Dolman 2 for 43. Our only batsmen to reach double figures were J. Simons and B. Stephens.

Dolman and Stevens are playing most consistently this season, both with bat and ball they are excelling—their fielding is also particularly good. These two players are, week by week, insistently knocking at the door of the 1st XI., and it should not be long before their knocks are heard and admittance gained.

As a hint to those players who are seriously inclined to endeavour to improve their cricket, it may be suggested that when at the nets a more methodical and more painstaking practice should be indulged in. To wildly hit at every ball just to see how far the ball can be hit, and, incidentally, smash bats in doing so, is not of much use to cricketer or kit.

Why not try to practice the following advice once given to the writer by an old Test match cricketer: When at the net, practice to send every straight ball to either mid-on or mid-off, making the stroke, of course, with a straight bat. To every off-ball get your left foot across to as near to the pitch of the ball as possible, keeping your right foot firmly fixed. To every leg-ball bring your right foot forward and pivot on your left heel. Practice these three strokes at the nets, troubling not at all about hitting sixes (so seldom are they made in a match), and you are doing something helpful to your cricketing prowess. Master these, and others will come in due course.

TENNIS.

HARRIS L.T.C. v. CALNE L.T.C.

This local event proved very interesting. It is always keenly anticipated, and this

season was not excepted. Harris preserved their unbeaten record as between these clubs.

Miss F. Angell and J. Bull (Harris) beat Miss White and V. Gough 6-3, 6-2; beat Miss Fennell and H. Brittain 6-0, 6-2; beat Miss Dash and L. Garraway 6-1, 6-0; drew with Miss Holley and R. Garraway 5-6, 6-2.

Miss M. Cape and H. A. Olsen (Harris) beat Miss Fennell and H. Brittain 6-2, 6-0; beat Miss Dash and L. Garraway 6-0, 6-5; drew with Miss White and V. Gough 3-6, 6-1; drew with Miss Holley and R. Garraway 5-6, 6-3.

Miss H. Taylor and A. Dixon (Harris) beat Miss White and V. Gough 6-0, 6-4; beat Miss Holley and R. Garraway 6-4, 6-1; beat Miss Fennell and H. Brittain 6-1, 6-0; drew with Miss Dash and L. Garraway 3-6, 6-2.

Miss L. Angell and E. Cooper (Harris) beat Miss Fennell and H. Brittain 6-2, 6-4; drew with Miss White and V. Gough 6-4, 5-6; drew with Miss Dash and L. Garraway 6-2, 0-6; and lost to Miss Holley and R. Garraway 2-6, 3-6.

Harris won by 77 games.

HARRIS v. WILLS (SWINDON).

On June 28th we had fixtures home and away with Wills (of Swindon), and had no difficulty in vanquishing our opponents—the first string by 108 points and the 2nd string by 36 points.

Scores—1st String at Swindon:—

Miss Hilda Taylor and A. Dixon (Harris) beat Miss C. Gill and E. J. Robinson, 6-3, 6-3; beat Miss T. Fowler and R. Buckland 6-0, 6-3; beat Miss L. Hewer and L. Church 6-3, 6-1; beat Miss R. Hobbs and H. Gorton 6-1, 6-0.

Miss V. Woodward and J. Bull (Harris) beat Miss C. Gill and E. J. Robinson 6-3, 6-0; beat Miss Fowler and R. Buckland 6-1, 6-2; drew with Miss Hewer and L. Church 5-6, 6-1; drew with Miss Hobbs and H. Gorton 5-6, 6-4.

Miss Rowbottom and A. Dixon (Harris) beat Miss Fowler and R. Buckland 6-2, 6-4; beat Miss Hewer and L. Church, 6-0, 6-3; drew with Miss Gill and E. J. Robinson 3-6, 6-1; drew with Miss Hobbs and H. Gorton 3-6, 6-3.

Miss M. Cape and H. A. Olsen (Harris) beat Miss Gill and E. J. Robinson 6-1, 6-0; beat Miss Fowler and R. Buckland 6-1, 6-3; beat Miss Hewer and L. Church

6-2, 6-1; beat Miss Hobbs and H. Gorton 6-4, 6-2.

Harris won by 184 games to 76.

Second String at Lickhill:—

Miss J. Woodruff and S. Toogood (Harris) beat Miss E. Onslow and S. Limpus 9-3; beat Miss D. Payne and Miss R. Churchill 10-2; lost to Miss C. Messenger and A. Payne 3-9; lost to Miss M. Salter and C. Brown, 4-8.

Miss M. Thomas and H. Smart (Harris) beat Miss Onslow and S. Limpus 8-4; beat Miss Salter and C. Brown 10-2; drew with Miss Messenger and A. Payne 6-5; drew with Miss Payne and R. Churchill 6-6.

Miss E. Thomas and B. Dolman (Harris) beat Miss Onslow and S. Limpus 10-2; beat Miss Payne and R. Churchill 8-4; beat Miss Salter and C. Brown 8-4; and drew with Miss Messenger and A. Payne 6-6.

Miss K. Ruddy and H. Watson (Harris) beat Miss Onslow and S. Limpus 8-4; drew with Miss Messenger and A. Payne 6-6; drew with Miss Salter and C. Brown 6-6; lost to Miss Payne and R. Churchill 5-7.

Harris won by 115 games to 79.

PUTTING.

Putting is in full swing at Lickhill. In the Knock-out Competition 74 entries have been received, and a leisurely progress is being made. Naturally, the holidays are interfering with progression; but, after all, if not carried to an extreme, the pleasure of the competition is its informality.

The Bogey Competition has not as yet woke up. Any return under 45 should be recorded and registered with the Secretary. Perhaps, later on, when the Knock-out Competition is brought to the concluding rounds, this Bogey Competition will enliven and records will be made and broken each week.

* * *

"He always was a bad egg, but nobody seemed to notice it while he was rich."

"Yes—he was all right until he was broke"

* * *

Two friends met in mid-air.

"Fancy meeting you here!" said Tom. "I'm falling from my aeroplane."

"That so?" replied Jack. "I'm rising from my gas stove."

Friends Elsewhere.

CHIPPENHAM.

The annual Flower Show and Sports which will be held in Calne on the 9th August will, we understand, be again well supported with entries from here, and our local horticultural enthusiasts are hoping, as in the past, to be well amongst the prizes.

We understand there is a possibility of a very interesting new competition being introduced this year, namely, an Inter-Factory tug of war. We hope to raise a team for this event, and if we can attach "Ernie" to the end of the rope the chances of success for "Royal Wilts" should certainly not be at a discount; but, as sportsmen, our motto must be, "May the best team win."

At the Bath June Flower Show, our Factory caretaker, Mr. Alfred Massey, secured two 2nd and three 3rd prizes out of seven exhibits in the allotment holders' and cottagers' classes, and as entries were open to a very widely extended area, he is to be congratulated on achieving such a good measure of success.

DUNMOW.

This month we propose to commence our contribution with a story—a true one, with all rights reserved:—

COMPLICATIONS.

It was early evening when they set off, this odd couple. One was collarless, hatless, rather dirty, thick set, and had long wavy black hair; the other, tall, thin, and wearing an anxious expression; both their minds were obviously set upon a course from which nothing would turn them.

For the purpose an old two-seater Jowett car was used. It was the sort of car an owner would very readily leave in another person's garage in exchange for a better vehicle. The ensemble, if it caught your eye, would at once arouse suspicion, and you would be thinking immediately of motor bandits.

The driver, who was the collarless occupant of the car, drove hard—all out in fact—which suggested that they were very eager to reach their destination and accomplish that which they had so long planned to carry out. Their conversation during the journey was little; each was concentrating

on the task ahead. Eventually they arrived at a quiet little village a few miles from Dunmow, in Essex. This little place may have been selected because of its quietude and solitary policeman. Driving cautiously into the centre of the village, they pulled up at a house standing on a rise. A hurried conference was held, and the plan of action was complete.

Carefully they made their way to the house, tried the door, searched the grounds, and examined windows until they felt they were unobserved. Retracing their steps, they made their way back to the roadway, where they had left the car standing, and then tried the door of a garage facing the roadway, which garage was the property of the absent owner of the house so carefully examined.

"Excellent!" was the remark when it was found the garage door yielded to the turn of the handle; and they quickly slipped inside.

What sinister motive was behind all these strange actions? Although they fondly thought they were unobserved, the escapade had not gone unnoticed, for the maid of the house and her mother, who happened to be taking a walk together, chanced to be near by and took a careful note of each suspicious movement. "We must tackle them," said the maid to her mother, "however desperate they may be." So they took up a stand by the garage door. They had not long to wait before the two adventurers left the garage, which, to their consternation, they had found empty—the car they had been looking for was out, evidently with its owner.

Their plans had gone wrong; they were baulked, and looked it. To the questioning of the two who had witnessed their behaviour they gave evasive answers, and at the first opportunity sprang into the old car and were gone.

They had not reckoned, however, on the village maiden being astute enough to take their car number, with the result that their "get away" was not quite as intended. The local policeman very soon was in possession of all particulars, and he in turn promptly set the official machinery in motion. In the meantime, the maid, knowing that her master and mistress would not be returning until the following morning, very bravely resolved to spend the night in the house and guard against any further attempt

by the desperadoes—a fearsome task—and so as to be handy if the necessity should arise, the mother of the maid said she would stay the night also. The two held the fort, and not until nearly five a.m. next day did they take any rest, when they fell into a deep sleep, utterly exhausted by their long and faithful vigil.

That they did the right and only thing possible under the circumstances was the comment of the owners of the house when they returned the following day. It was not until a thorough search through the house, grounds, and garage, in which the policeman kindly assisted, had been made did they feel they could breathe comfortably again—not a thing had been taken—the maid and her mother had evidently foiled the two strange visitors.

The local police worked swiftly; with the assistance of the maid, who, you will remember, took the car number, and other clues which led in one case as far as Chelmsford, they were successful two days later: had made sure of their men and tracked them down.

It was a shock to many of us to have a man in blue asking at the Factory here for one of our esteemed staff, and equally a shock to know that the other miscreant was a prominent local motor mechanic and engineer.

What were they doing? How could they account for their suspicious actions? And many other questions were put to them by the stalwart of the force, and to be able to tell you that they were able to give satisfactory answers is the best pleasure the writer gets out of this story.

Actually, one of our staff wanted to secure a second-hand car. Received an offer, took the car for a trial run, the mechanic accompanying him. As the car happened to be of the same make as one owned by another of our friends, they thought how good a plan it would be to drive over to his place and secure an opinion before deciding to purchase. Had Mr. X. been at home this story would never have been told; but his absence, and the search for him by the other two, which ended in the garage, brought about this amusing episode; and had we been fortunate enough to possess on our staff a budding Sapper or Edgar Wallace, a really good thriller might have been written round it.

We were favoured on the 5th June by a visit of a large party of members of the Stoke Newington Grocers' Association. We were glad to have them here, and feel sure that they were amply repaid for making the journey.

A full report of the occasion appeared in the "North London Recorder," and they have very kindly given us permission to re-print it in this Magazine. We might well style it, "A Reporter's Impression of the Dunmow Factory."

Our very hearty congratulations go to Mr. F. Wright, of our Factory staff, on the occasion of his marriage to Miss Violet M. Turner. The wedding took place on the 5th July, and a gift in the form of a dinner service was presented by Mr. Culpin on behalf of his fellow workers.

We would remind the happy couple that, although they will not be eligible to compete for the flitch of bacon this year, it is hoped that the trials will be run again in 1931, and that between now and then is the time for the evidence to be built up.

The 11th and 12th of June saw us at the Essex Agricultural Show, a report on which follows these notes.

Magazine Subscriptions.—There are still many outstanding, as far as Dunmow are concerned. Will those who have not yet paid their 2s. please do so after reading this reminder.

E.W.W.

The Essex Show, which was held this year at Epping, was an even greater success than the show of last year, partly owing to the splendid weather and partly to the many additional stands of educational value and interest.

Horse, cattle, sheep, and pigs all showed increased entries. The ground was larger than that of last year at Witham, consequently the Show Committee was able to give more space to the various exhibitors, and the display of implements was the finest seen for a long time.

Once again we had a tent in the Educational Section, and from the many comments heard on all sides it would seem that some of our other factories might, with profit, run a tent on somewhat similar lines as

ours, and bring home to the feeder of pigs the requirements of the trade much more clearly than simply hanging up sides of bacon for him to look at. To show a feeder a bad side of bacon is not enough, but couple with it the *live* bad type of pig and he then sees exactly the sort of bacon that class of pig will produce.

In the centre of the tent we had two live pigs. One was the ideal bacon pig, the other the bad type of animal, neither of which was pure bred, by the way.

I suppose it is needless to state the qualifications of the "good" type here, but after looking at the various points which are necessary to satisfy the bacon consumer, one is led to wonder more and more just what points the judges look for in the various classes of pedigree pigs. A lot of good work and propaganda done by the bacon factories is annulled by these judges, who more often than not award prizes to pigs of a type absolutely unsuitable for bacon.

The bad pig was short and deep, with a heavy shoulder and very light in the hams.

Hanging on the same side of the tent as the good pig were the sides of bacon "as demanded by the consuming public," whilst on the other side we had the short, fat, thin streaky, ugly side of bacon. In the centre was the soft side—a side too heavy for present requirements, and a very light side.

To complete the tent we had a carcass "exactly as paid for by bacon factories." You people who see so many pigs killed every week may wonder at this being necessary, but it was surprising how many times we heard "So you leave the head on?" "Don't you cut the feet off?" "Do you really leave the tongue in?" and many more—all tales from the dealer.

This is now the third time we have exhibited on these lines. Our tent, as you can see, was not an elaborate one, but we venture to say that it was one which "got home." Last year we wondered whether it was "worth while," but we received so much praise for what was termed "the best tent in the show" that we decided to carry on again this year. Events more than justified the decision, for the attendants were kept busy answering inquiries all day long, and we have since received many instances of the confidence established between feeders and factory through these interesting talks in the tent.

F.G.

IPSWICH.

We have read with very much interest the full particulars of the presentation to Mr. and Mrs. Bodinnar, on the occasion of their Silver Wedding, by the staffs of the Associated Companies, and would again express our congratulations and best wishes.

We very much admire the silver basket, of which such an excellent illustration is given in the Magazine. We all wish we could have been present on this happy occasion, and although we have seen the report of the proceedings in "The Wiltshire Gazette," we think it an excellent inspiration to incorporate the report in the Magazine for all to read at leisure.

Mr. Petherick most ably expressed the real feelings of each one of us, and the arrangement which made it possible for each member of the staff to participate was a very happy idea.

Mr. Bodinnar's reply brings home to each one of us the tremendous developments which have taken place since his first association with the House of Harris. The effects of his ability have been felt by all the Associated Companies, and it leads us to anticipate that as time passes we can, with great confidence, look forward to still greater results.

Business has been fair at the Factory during the month, and although supplies of pigs appeared to be increasing nicely during the early days, as the month proceeded they were not maintained, and numbers have not come up to expectations. The reduced prices for bacon, combined with the gradual influx of visitors to the seaside resorts, is improving demand, and we now look forward to a month or two of good business.

We had our Stand at the Suffolk Show, which this year was held at Framlingham in brilliant weather, and although, owing to its position in the County it was not too accessible to a great many, the attendance was very good indeed. We were kept busy the whole time at our Stand discussing pigs and pig production in their many aspects, and all felt that, from a propaganda point of view, it was a great success.

The annual Outing of the Factory Staff is now being eagerly looked forward to. This takes place on July 5th, and it has been decided this year that it should take the form of a run by road to London, the forward

journey being via Ongar and Epping Forest. On this occasion there will not be a general luncheon, as in former years, as so many have expressed the wish for a general dispersal upon arrival owing to the varied forms in which the time is to be spent. In some respects this is rather a pity, as it is very nice to be able to meet for an hour or so and have lunch together without any atmosphere of business. However, the decision has been reached by the wish of the majority, and as long as everyone is satisfied, this is all that matters.

Our congratulations to Mr. Brock and Mr. F. T. Smart, both of whom have been presented with a daughter during the month.

The Ancient Borough of Ipswich has been very much in the public eye during the month of June.

We must first of all refer to the visit of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, who visited the town on Thursday, June 26th. The Prince arrived by air at the new Municipal Aerodrome, and his first engagement was a visit to the works of Messrs. Ransomes, Sims, and Jeffries, where he made an inspection of several departments. He examined various makes of ploughs as suited to various countries, and accepted the gift of a plough for use on his Canadian ranch. Special interest is associated with his visit to these works, as the present Mayor of Ipswich is employed there, and the Prince was interested to see the work bench of Mayor Clouting.

From these works he proceeded to Wolsey Gate, which was built in 1528, and which is being presented to the town. Here he accepted the deeds from Col. F. W. Turner. The Prince then fulfilled engagements at Oak Hill, the Journalists' Home, the British Legion, Christchurch Park—where he witnessed the opening episode of the Wolsey Pageant—Police Lads' Club, and the Y.M.C.A. All routes were thronged with spectators, who loudly cheered the Prince as he passed along, and all were unanimous in their admiration of the ready way in which he filled his engagements, which were very many for so short a visit. It was felt by the Municipal authorities that it was desirable for the Prince to see Ipswich in its normal business atmosphere, so no suggestion was made for a public holiday. The majority of the business houses, how-

ever, were generous in making arrangements for their staffs to see the Prince at some point of his progress through the Borough. This also applied to the staff of this Factory, and Mr. Ludgate very kindly offered vantage points in his garden, from which an excellent view could be obtained.

Another important event during the month of June has been the Wolsey Pageant, celebrating the four-hundredth anniversary of the death of Cardinal Wolsey. An enormous amount of preliminary work and rehearsals have been entailed, there being as many as 1,000 performers in some of the episodes. The scene was laid in front of the Christchurch Mansion in the Park, and was entirely in the open air. Fortunately, the clerk of the weather was most considerate, and not a single performance was marred by rain or unfavourable weather conditions; in fact, the greater part took place in brilliant sunshine, which added considerably to the spectacular effect. The pageant depicted various episodes in the life of Wolsey, concluding with his fall and death. A very fine spectacle was obtained at the conclusion by the whole of the arena being illuminated with flood lights and the ringing of near-by Church bells.

It is generally expected that the effort will prove a great success financially, and it is anticipated that it will not be necessary to call upon the guarantors. Great credit is due to all who took part.

Apropos the recent disturbances in India and Burma, a Letter received from Mr. B. E. H. Ludgate gives a very realistic record of the riots as viewed on the spot. A quotation from one of his letters reads as follows:—

"After the earthquake, the coolies who take the cargo out of the ships went on strike for more money, but it was refused them. You must understand that all the manual work is done in Rangoon by labour imported from around Madras for some reason or other, and in spite of the fact that Rangoon is in Burmah, three-quarters of its population consists of Indians.

Well, when the authorities found that the Indians would not work, they recruited Burmans to carry on the good work—unskilled labour, but very willing. After a day or two one of the shipping companies offered the Indians more money, and they

came back to work on the ships. Unfortunately, the Burmans turned up as well, so the Indians pulled noses at them and called them fools and what-not. The Burmans, being fighting men and men of spirit, promptly cuffed the Indians sharply. The Indians, being about two to one, felt brave, and seized sticks (lathis) and smote several shrewd buffets in return. Johnny Burman, not to be out-done, retaliated, and then the fun started.

The result was that the Burmans were just about wiped out, blood and what-not making a most unpleasant sight.

The Indians then said, 'What about it? this is a bit of alright, show me some more Burmans.' So they wandered along to the jetty, where the ferry boats arrive, and got some more Burmese as they left the boats.

By this time the news had spread outside Rangoon to the neighbouring villages, and before you knew what was happening all the buses were bringing in Burmans armed with their native weapons—a sword-like knife, called a 'dah.' They were leaning out of the windows banging these dahs against the sides of the buses, and Heaven help any Indian they saw.

In a couple of hours Rangoon was teeming with Burmese, and they just went mad—their dahs lopped heads off with one blow, and they went through the Indian houses, leaving only emptiness behind. The Indians retreated to the roofs and hurled tiles at them, but there was no stopping them.

The authorities were afraid to call out the soldiers, remembering what happened to General Dyer a few years ago, otherwise this massacre would never have happened.

No-one knows how many people were killed, but from the various hospitals they reckon nearly a thousand; and how many bodies were thrown into the river we shall never know. I saw the headless body of a woman floating down the river the day we arrived, and there must be hundreds of others not yet come to the surface."

Although these particulars cannot fail to be of interest, they reveal a deplorable state of affairs, and it is to be hoped that prompt steps will be taken to restore order and safety to individuals.

All at Ipswich have been interested in the reference to football by our Dunmow friends in the June Magazine, and after

Dunmow putting it so pointedly before us, and demanding "What about it?" we can only respond by replying, "We'll up and at 'em," and shall be only too happy to meet the Dunmow team. We can boast of a Suffolk county referee amongst our staff, who has offered his services for the match.

We are already negotiating with our Dunmow friends for a cricket match to be played at Ipswich, and it has been suggested that it would be a good thing to play the football match as a return event at Dunmow.

LONDON.

The greatest recent London event has been the Air Pageant.

Those of us who have had the opportunity to witness this aircraft display feel that pluck and daring is as much in evidence now as in what we call "the good old times." To see airmen do everything they ought not to do unless they wish to court disaster is very thrilling. There were events which caused the spectators to hold their breath.

One's mind reflects upon Wimbledon, where we have had little success at tennis. We have also been unsuccessful in the Golf Championship. Yet we have recently achieved such wonderful results in the air. The Atlantic has been flown from East to West, Australia reached almost in record time by the fair sex, and in the great German Motor Race, four English cars came in first. Are we taking to more serious sport?

However, we still have a chance to beat the Australians. Here I must relate a little humour from our warehouse. Towards the close of the second Test match, with defeat certain, one of our representatives was picking out some bacon for a special order when one of our men asked him "if he could pick a 'side' to beat the Australians."

G.C.

TOTNES.

Now that the holiday season in our district is once more in full swing, social events are occurring in quick succession. Following a Whitsun which was ideal for outdoor enjoyment came our annual Carnival in aid of the local hospital. The committee had this year decided to give the results of the week to the fund created to meet the cost of the radium which we understand has been obtained by the Totnes Cottage Hospital, and with which several cases have

already been treated. So far as the general public was concerned, the Carnival Week opened rather quietly, the principal attractions being whist drives, concerts, and dances, all of which appear to have been more or less successful. Following this came a fete on the Island, at which the crowning of the Queen of Carnival took place—quite a pretty ceremony. The fete also included a "baby" show, in which there were certainly no lack of entries. Judging by the appearance and number of the competitors, there should be a healthy vigorous generation to succeed us here, and we need not yet fear any great decrease in the population of the ancient town. After the usual Friday concerts, at which a special choir of Welshmen (employed locally) assisted, the festivities were ended the following evening by what is undoubtedly the most popular event of the week—the grand carnival procession. No effort had been spared to keep this in line with the high standard for which the procession has been so notable in previous years. Huge crowds thronged the streets, and traffic was at intervals suspended because of the narrowness of the main thoroughfare. The judges again had a difficult task in deciding on the merits of the various tableaux—trade representations, walking characters, &c., &c. Even the critics who usually complain that there is nothing new were hushed, because originality was the keynote with most of the competitors. The usual host of niggers, clowns, and other things with an out-of-date pedigree were conspicuous by their absence in this gay procession. Our own lorry, on which was displayed, "The Beginning and the End"—the first represented by a sow and a litter of pigs and the latter by sides of Crown brand bacon and a table with a party at a lunch consisting of our celebrated table delicacies—obtained second prize in its class, the premier honour having been taken by the car of an electrician, wireless and gramophone dealer, which gave a most artistic representation of "Music in the Garden," the same being deservedly greatly admired. The comic element was on this occasion greatly to the fore, and two cars gave a decidedly gentle hint to our Town Council on their delay in obtaining a suitable site for a bathing place. One of these was dramatic, in which the bathing pool was a large mirror tastefully arranged amid rural scenery; the other was decidedly humorous, being

entitled, "Mother can wait no longer," and featuring a mother vigorously washing her sturdy youngster in an old wooden bath tub, with all the necessary details. The amount of dirt and mud on the one being bathed was to emphasise the result of the long wait for the public baths. Mention must also be made of other two tableaux, one inviting the public to spot the Derby winner, and the other with a typical Ascot race scene. These met with great applause. Other features, too numerous to mention, were in evidence, and there was a general feeling of satisfaction at the success attained, and we believe this was reflected in the huge quantity of fish taken in the nets or boxes of the eager anglers for coins, who assured us that when the funds are required for such a good purpose "Nothing is too large."

Almost before the carnival spirit had passed away came our annual Outing, which consisted of a chara drive to Minehead, for which place we set out at an early hour on June 23th, in most glorious weather, with lively anticipation of the wonderful scenery we were to see, and in this respect we were far from disappointed. Unfortunately, a mishap to one chara again marred what would otherwise have been a perfect day. This resulted in a delay of several hours at Exeter, and consequently a somewhat late mid-day meal. It is to the credit of Messrs. Newcombe, at Minehead, that the same had lost none of its excellency, or perhaps it was that our appetites had been whetted by the enforced fasting, so that we were able to do justice to what was put before us. Although a good look-out was kept at Minehead, none of the party appeared to have met with any of our friends from elsewhere, which was generally regretted. The homeward journey, via Taunton and Honiton, was accomplished in splendid style, the grand weather having caused everyone to become in the best of spirits, and the consequent vocal efforts contributed to the harmony and enjoyment of all. We understand that we are to be compensated for the mishap when outward bound by being given an evening trip gratis in the near future.

Next on our summer programme comes the Totnes Regatta, to be held towards the end of July, which will be followed by the Horticultural Exhibition, and this is already causing some of our gardening fraternity to

commence counting the number of prizes they will carry off—"IF," yes, this word largely enters into it, as there has lately been a lot of anxious scanning of the skies and sad tales of "thrip" in the peas, maggots in the winter greens, black armies, or armies of black insects in the beans, and numerous other troubles attributed to the dry spell. However, now that a few welcome showers have come a feeling of hopefulness has returned, so that doubtless all will be well in the end.

We are pleased to be able to record a somewhat better supply of pigs recently, although these still fall far short of our requirements. The local demand for bacon is also reviving, and as the swallows, in the shape of visitors, are now arriving in fair numbers, we hope to soon recover some of the activity of past years.

W.J.T.

* * *

Mary was a charming girl, and her employer took a great interest in her love affairs. But even she was surprised when Mary announced that she had changed her mind and was not going to marry the milkman.

"But I thought he was such a nice man," said the mistress. "Why have you thrown him over for the butcher, Mary?"

"Well, you see, ma'am," replied Mary. "I suddenly remembered as how my father always said blood is thicker than water."

* * *

"It is extraordinary that Mrs. Swank can never see any fault in her children," observed Mrs. Blank.

"Mothers never can," remarked her husband.

"What an absurd idea, James! So like a man. I am sure I should see faults in our children at once—if they had any."

* * *

Ah old lady approached a London beggar and handed him a penny, with these affecting words: "I give you this, my good man, because I think you deserve it; I don't give it to you because I think it will do you any good; I just give it to you because it makes me very happy to give it to you." And the beggar replied, "Make it a tanner, mum, and thoroughly enjoy yourself."



POT POURRI.

Those of us who possess well-filled gardens should make pot-pourri without delay in order that its sweet perfume may give delight long after the bright summer days are past. Here is a recipe which is simple and always successful :—

Collect four ounces of rose petals, three ounces of lavender, one ounce of lemon-scented verbenä, and half-an-ounce each of rosemary and bay leaves. Lay the leaves and petals out on a tray in a shady place, but never in the sunshine, as intense heat is almost certain to weaken their perfume. Allow the petals to become absolutely dry, otherwise the pot pourri will not keep for any length of time.

Next add two ounces of powdered orris root, a few crushed cloves, and some broken pieces of cinnamon stick to the dried petals. Mix all the ingredients together, taking care to handle them as lightly as possible in order to prevent undue crushing. Place a small portion of the dried petals at the bottom of a china bowl and cover with a layer of salt. Add another layer of petals, and again sprinkle with salt. Repeat this process until the bowl is almost full, remembering to see that the final layer is of salt.

Then add a few drops of eau-de-Cologne or attar of roses before covering the bowl closely for three or four weeks. At the end of this time the lid may be removed to emit the exquisite fragrance of the pot pourri.

A bowl of dried lavender also imparts a sweet and refreshing perfume to a room, and is even more simple to prepare than the pot pourri. Home-dried lavender is, of course, the best. Cut the spikes on a warm breezy day to ensure that they are quite free from moisture. Tie them into little bundles, together with a sprig or two of lemon-scented verbenä, and hang up to dry in a shady place. When the flowers are quite dry they will come apart from the

stalks ready for storing in bowls or jars. It is a good plan to add a few leaves of rosemary or thyme to some of the lavender bowls to vary the perfume, but remember to dry the leaves very carefully before mixing with the lavender.

We have received from the British Glasshouse Association, whose advertisement appears in our Magazine, a copy of their Recipe Book, which explains many useful ways of serving tomatoes. We advise our readers to send for this booklet, and would add that the illustrations will also interest and amuse the kiddies.

* * *

Two Irish women were charged in a London Police Court for fighting in the streets and creating a disturbance. The judge called for a witness to the affair as he could not understand their brogue.

A little boy at once called out, "I saw it all, your lordship."

"Then explain it to me," said the Judge.

"It was this way, sir," answered the little boy. "Her hit her, then her hit her, but if her had hit her half as hard as her hit her, her would have been dead now, her would."

* * *

A new office-boy had been sent to the post by his chief with two important letters.

"Did you catch the post with those letters?" asked the chief on his return.

"Yes, sir; just managed it," was the reply. "But you made a mistake—you put the twopenny-halfpenny stamp on the Birmingham letter and the three-halfpenny on the one to Paris."

"How annoying! What did you do?"

"Oh, I made it all right, sir! I noticed it just in time, so I slipped into the post-office and altered the addresses."



BY APPOINTMENT.

HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 4. ————— AUGUST, 1930. ————— NO. 8.



WE refer once again to the subject of the position of our industry. Expressions of opinion have been received from various sources, but we would be glad to have still further opinions, especially from those more directly concerned with the slaughter, storing, and other practical operations. It may be that some of us are not fully alive to the seriousness of the question. If there are any such, we would urge them to read again carefully the articles that have already appeared. Not only to read them, but to consider how they and their jobs may possibly be affected if this state of things continues. It is about time we stirred ourselves and considered the future. We have dwelt too long in comparative security, and have not considered the significance of the dark clouds that are looming up.

We have always set our faces against anything savouring of party politics, but, unfortunately, this question is in danger of becoming associated with parties, and is not being treated as a national one. We all have our own opinions of the parties that go to make up the Government of this country, but one cannot help thinking that there are many vital questions being shelved, or else becoming the prerogative of one particular party, instead of being considered and threshed out by the best brains of all parties

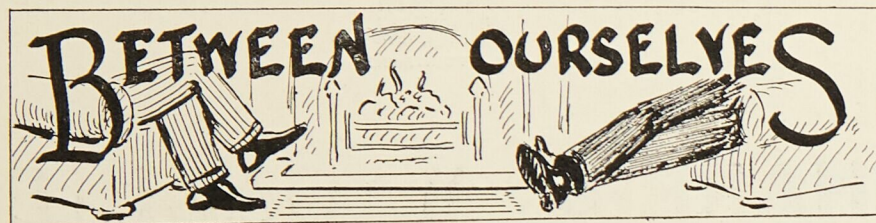
and a solution found of our many difficulties. There is no doubt that all parties possess clever and capable men, and it is a great pity that such ability should be concentrated on party instead of being utilised in furthering the progress of this country.

All the signs point to an early election, and we shall hear about the varied remedies for existing evils proposed by the candidates. Can we count on our special problem being dealt with? It is not only our problem, but a national one, and it must be faced, or else the outlook is far from pleasant. The question is no longer one that can be dealt with in general phrases or glossed over with promises of future consideration. What we want to know is—what steps will be taken to help our industry, and also what prospect is there of those steps being taken immediately?

We think we have said enough to set our readers thinking seriously, and we do want to hear your views. The problem is too serious to be passed over in silent agreement. It calls for an expression of *your* opinion, and we hope that the same will be forthcoming.

Should we wish to print any reader's opinions, they will be approached beforehand and permission obtained to do so.

All communications should be addressed to the Editor.



AUGUST 9th, 1930, marked a new epoch in the relations between the various Branches of the Firm. On that day, for the first time, Sports Competitions were held at Calne, in which teams from four separate Factories took part; and, in addition, there were those present on that day representing, in addition to Calne, seven Branches or subsidiary Companies. Calne, before that, had to many only been a name. It was very pleasing to us to have the opportunity, if one may so put it, of seeing the circumference drawn nearer to the centre. One hopes that it may be possible, in some wisely thought-out way, to identify all the outlying points of business in a very definite way with some event at Calne next year, and to thus demonstrate that the interests at the centre are made to cover all places of business with which we are associated.

I missed, on August 9th, some of the Calne faces that one had hoped and expected to see at the Recreation Ground. I suggest now, in good time, that those holding key positions at Calne should make arrangements in 1931 in regard to their holidays so that they will be enabled to be present at next year's Show and Sports.

Further material for serious thought is provided in the latest Hog Census, taken in Denmark in July. Here are the figures:—
The total pig population is reported at 4,936,000
In 1929 the corresponding total was 3,653,000
For 1928 the pigs were..... 3,362,855

It will be remembered that an estimated census taken in England on January 11th,

1930, showed a further reduction of nearly 10 per cent. in the pig population of England and Wales as compared with that taken on the 4th June, 1929.

There has been a marked shortage of English pigs during this summer, and so far as can be seen at the moment, the outlook for the English Bacon Factories, when the pork season opens again, is likely to be an extremely difficult one.

Meantime our theorists go on talking, and no definite constructive steps are being taken by the "powers that be" to put this most-quickly responsive section of agriculture on a sure and stable foundation.

It can be done! but there are certain parts of the schemes that can only be procured by Government enactments.

We believe that, given equal economic conditions with the competing Continental countries, coupled with adequate supplies of pigs and the full and regular use of the existing Factories, we can produce English bacon at prices that will mean no average increase in the cost of bacon as a whole to the consumer. We have, as a group of Factories, explored every avenue, and have spent thousands of pounds ourselves in placing round the country prime breeding stock to give us the kind of pigs we want. Until the farmer, however, sees some reasonable prospect before him he feels unable to back up the efforts which have been made. The Bacon Factories, on the other hand, are unable to guarantee him a price for pigs while their own bacon prices are at the mercy of overwhelming imports into England from foreign countries.

By the Way.

The words of an old song came to our mind the other day. They were as follows:—
Last summer time our Captain went to New York for a trip,
And as he could not pay the fare, he swam behind the ship.
He'd gone about 1,000 miles when something crossed his mind,
So he turned round and swam back home—he'd left his pipe behind!

What prompted the above was that someone came and "bawled" the tale that one of our friends from Chippenham reached Derry Hill on his way to work, and the same thought crossed his mind, but he cycled back instead of swimming.

One of our friends, who is always on the look-out for interesting items for the Magazine, related the following incident he actually witnessed. A youth was hastening down the wooden steps to the front yard, and, somehow or another, caught his shoe between the steps. His speed was such that he continued his journey down the steps but left his shoe behind. Our friend informed us that he did not hear the clock strike twelve, but otherwise it was as near a Cinderella touch as he had seen.

It was by the same mail that we heard of the lad who was asked by a visitor to the town to tell him the chief industries. The lad's reply was, "Allotments, Pigs, and Bacon." Verily, the last shall be first and so on.

We can always rely on our typists to provide something for the Magazine. This month they have provided us with a new line—"Polojoes." They might have been less familiar and called them "Polojosephs."

We are asked to make some comment on the keen tennis player who unwrapped the parcel containing the footwear, and found, instead of a pair, two lefts. We will not make any comment, as it wouldn't be right. Besides, we are not "shoesed" to such things happening.

Congratulations to our young friend, Richard Swaffield, on his excellent score of

118 not out (retired), on the occasion of the 1st XI. match on July 28th versus Devizes 2nd XI. Richard, we are informed, has been selected to play for the Dorsetshire Colts in their matches with Hampshire and Wiltshire.

"Oh, Miss Smith," said the new office boy.

"What is it?" asked the typist.

"I dunno who Dick Tate is, but the Guv'nor wants you to take down three more letters to him."

OPTIMISM!!

A purchase of three tickets was being made in connection with the recent Candle Burning Competition, and one shilling was tendered, but the seller had not the sixpence change.

A bystander remarked, "Why not pay the sixpence for the prize now? Then he would not need to give you change."

We were in conversation with one of the old school during a wait for the train at Calne Station. He was harking back to the early days of Calne Station. "I was up here one day to look up the trains to London," he said, "and asked Mr. Stallard if he could tell me the times of the trains. He could not, but told me, 'We cater for pigs here, not people.'"

The kind young lady who types our M.S.S. got quite excited when typing an account of the Warehouse v. Office cricket match. The excitement was excusable, but we wonder what "I.J.T." would have thought had we printed that he took "6 whiskers for 20 runs."

Many congratulations to Mr. E. Walker on winning the Dunmow Flitch at the trial held on August Bank-holiday.

There is one quality we admire about our Messengers, and that is that they eventually get there. We think, however, that it was asking too much of them to deliver letters to Bridgwater, Weston, and Ealing!! 'Twould be a main tidy step for them.

Harris Welfare Association.

ANNUAL FLOWER SHOW AND SPORTS.

A VERY successful chain of events took place on Saturday last, the 9th August, on the occasion of the Annual Flower Show and Sports, arranged by the Harris Welfare Association. Large crowds attended in glorious weather, and these included people from some of the Branch Factories, who were shown over the Calne Factories. They afterwards met for lunch in the Town Hall, under the chairmanship of J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P. (Deputy-Chairman and Managing Director of the Companies).

This lunch was arranged to mark the inauguration of the Inter-Factory Sports Competition, for which the President has presented a solid Silver Challenge Cup, the idea being that this will be awarded annually to the Factory which earns the highest number of points in any sports activities for which it enters.

Representatives from the London, Highbridge, Chippenham, Ipswich, Tiverton, and Evercreech Branches were present, and messages for the success of the gathering were received from Redruth and Totnes, who regretted that on this occasion, owing to distance, they were unable to send delegates.

After the loyal toast had been honoured, the President welcomed the visitors to Calne, and expressions of thanks were conveyed by Mr. G. Coles, of the London Warehouse; Mr. F. T. Smart, of the Ipswich Factory; Mr. Wm. Andrews, Chippenham Factory; Mr. W. Young, Highbridge Factory; Mr. P. Ash, Tiverton Junction; and Mr. A. Holley, Evercreech Junction. Messages of good-will were received from Mr. H. Ludgate, manager of the Ipswich Factory; Mr. J. N. Powney, manager of the Totnes Factory; Mr. W. A. Roynon, manager of the Redruth Factory; and Mr. Culpin, manager of the Dunmow Factory.

Later in the day Mr. and Mrs. Culpin, supported by Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Cross, as representing the Dunmow Factory, were present at the Flower Show and Sports.

There was a record attendance at the

Flower Show and Sports, and some first-rate exhibits of vegetables and flowers were shown.

A comprehensive sports programme was carried out with marked efficiency and expedition under the guidance of Mr. T. W. Petherick, and a splendid body of starters and officials.

The chief event of the day was the Inter-Factory tug-of-war, for which Ipswich, Chippenham, and Highbridge, sent teams to compete against Calne.

In the semi-finals, Calne was victorious against Ipswich, whilst Highbridge was able to dispose of the Chippenham team. In the final, after two very hard pulls, Calne proved successful, and, therefore, receives the President's Inter-Factory Challenge Cup for the first year of award.

At the conclusion of the events Mrs. Bodinnar presented the prizes to the successful competitors.

During the day the Calne Town Band provided an excellent programme of music, under the conductorship of Mr. C. E. Blackford.

The following are names of the prize-winners in the Horticultural Show, as well as in the various sports events:—

Six apples (dessert)—1, Mr. A. Massey; 2, Mr. F. W. Summers; 3, Mr. H. G. Noad. Six Apples (cooking)—1, Mr. T. Ponting; 2, Mr. G. H. Hudson; 3, Mr. S. H. Duck. Six Plums—1, Mr. M. J. Holley; 2, Mr. F. J. Gale. Twenty-four Gooseberries—1, Mr. G. H. Hudson; 2, Mr. T. G. Wiltshire; 3, Mr. W. J. Angell. Currants (any variety)—1, Mr. J. Rutherford; 2, Mr. N. Harrison; 3, Mr. A. H. Weston. Any variety of Fruit not shown in Schedule—1, Mr. W. J. Angell; 2, Mr. T. G. Wiltshire. Loganberries—1, Mr. A. H. Weston.

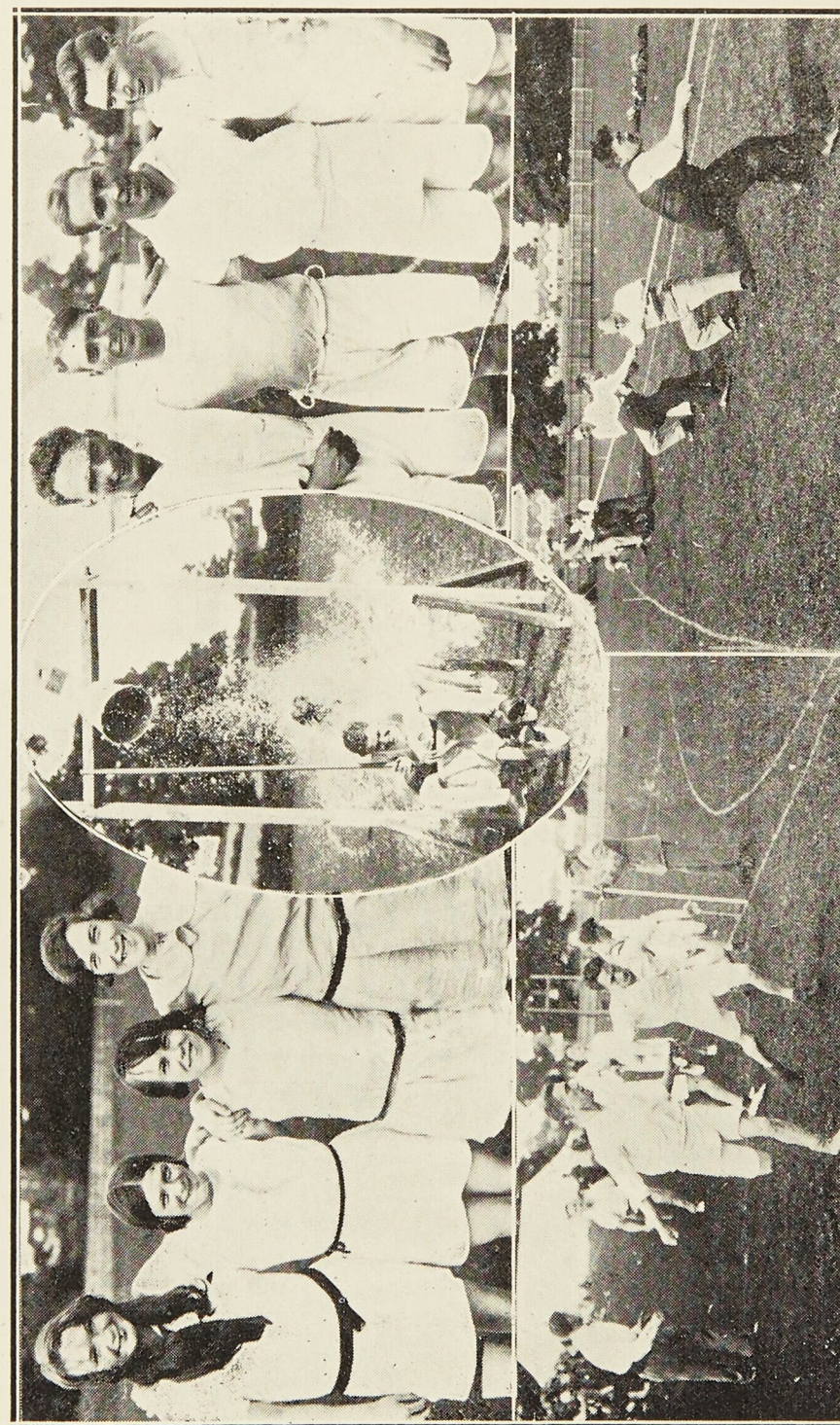
Collection of Vegetables (6 varieties)—1, Mr. A. Massey; 2, Mr. G. Phelps; 3, Mr. A. H. Haines; 4, Mr. S. J. Abrams. Green Peas—1, Mr. E. Taylor; 2, Mr. A. H. Haines; 3, Mr. G. Phelps. French Beans—1, Mr. A. Massey; 2, Mr. S. J. Abrams; 3, Mr. S. H. Duck. Carrots (long)—1, Mr. A. Massey; 2, Mr. W. Haines; 3, Mr. G. Phelps. Carrots (short)—1, Mr. A. Massey; 2, Mr. T. Haines; 3, Mr. L. A. H. Ambrose. Potatoes (round)—1, Mr. L. A. H. Ambrose; 2, Mr. F. J. Gale; 3, Mr. E. Taylor; 4, Mr. A. Massey. Potatoes (kidney)—1, Mr. F. J. Gale; 2, Mr. A. Massey; 3, Mr. L. A. H. Ambrose; 4, Mr. S. J. Abrams. Vegetable

AT THE FLOWER SHOW.

Winning Team—Girl's Relay Race (Sausage Dept.)

Tilting the Bucket.

Winning Team—Men's Relay Race (Office)



Men's Relay Race in progress.

Inter-Factory Tug-of-War (Calne Team).

Marrows—1, Mr. E. Taylor; 2, Mr. J. Rutherford; 3, Mr. G. Phelps. Cabbages (cooking)—1, Mr. W. C. Stanley; 2, Mr. S. J. Abrams. Cabbages (pickling)—1, Mr. E. Taylor; 2, Mr. G. Phelps. Six Turnips—1, Mr. W. C. Stanley; 2, Mr. A. Massey. Three Beetroot (long)—1, Mr. S. H. Duck; 2, Mr. A. Massey; 3, Mr. G. Phelps. Three Beetroot (short)—1, Mr. J. Rutherford; 2, Mr. T. C. Wiltshire; 3, Mr. W. C. Stanley. Twelve Onions—1, Mr. A. H. Haines; 2, Mr. G. Phelps; 3, Mr. L. A. H. Ambrose; 4, Mr. A. Massey. Collection of Potatoes (4 varieties—2 kidney, 2 round, 6 potatoes each)—1, Mr. F. J. Gale; 2, Mr. A. Massey; 3, Mr. R. Taylor; 4, Mr. A. H. Haines. Eighteen Broad or Long Pod Beans—1, Mr. F. J. Gale; 2, Mr. L. A. H. Ambrose; 3, Mr. F. Butler. Eschalots, 24—1, Mr. E. Taylor; 2, Mr. G. Phelps; 3, Mr. F. Butler. Six Parsnips—1, Mr. A. Massey; 2, Mr. G. Phelps; 3, Mr. E. Taylor. Three Lettuce (cabbage or cos)—1, Mr. T. Haines; 2, Mr. G. Phelps; 3, Mr. G. Hall. Three Cauliflower—1, Mr. F. Butler. Any variety of vegetables not shown in schedule—1, Mr. N. Harrison; 2, Mrs. M. Larcombe; 3, Mr. W. C. Stanley.

Dish of Cooked Potatoes (12)—1, Mr. A. Haines; 2, Mr. F. J. Gale.

Nine Heaviest Potatoes—1, Mr. A. H. Haines; 2, Mr. J. Tucker; 3, Mr. E. Taylor.

Six Bunches of Cut Flowers (any variety)—1, Mr. F. J. Gale; 2, Mr. F. W. Summers; 3, Mr. E. C. Kent. Six Varieties of Sweet Peas (6 spikes of each—any foliage)—1, Mr. J. Tucker; 2, Mr. W. H. Hill; 3, Mr. F. W. Summers. Nosegay of Sweet Peas (any foliage)—1, Mr. F. J. Gale; 2, Mr. W. J. Angell; 3, Mr. T. Ponting; 4, Mr. W. H. Hill.

Nosegay of Garden Flowers—1, Mr. F. J. Gale; 2, Miss W. Weston; 3, Mr. F. W. Summers; 4, Mr. G. H. Hudson. Nosegay of Wild Flowers (for children of members only)—1, F. Butler; 2, Miss Marjorie Summers; 3, Miss Dorothy Summers. Floral Design of Pig—1, Mr. F. J. Gale; 2, Mr. A. Haines; 3, Miss V. L. Davis. Four Bunches of Cut Flowers (Perennials)—1, Mr. F. J. Gale; 2, Mr. E. C. Kent. Eight spikes of Gladioli; 1, Mr. N. Harrison. Eight Roses, shown on a stand—1, Mr. T. G. Wiltshire. Four Bunches of Antirrhinums (4 varieties)—1, Mr. F. W. Summers; 2, Mr. L. A. H. Ambrose. Specimen Plant

(foliage or flowering)—1, Mr. R. W. Winter; 2, Mr. W. C. Stanley; 3, Mr. F. J. Gale. Table Decorations—1, Miss N. Dash; 2, Miss B. Dean; 3, Miss M. Gough.

Amateur Classes, open to all members of the H.W.A. who have never won a prize in previous shows of the Society:—Eight Onions—1, Mr. S. Sandford; 2, Mr. L. Garraway. Twelve French Beans—1, Mr. W. B. Hill; 2, Mr. L. Garraway. Six Potatoes (round)—1, Mr. W. B. Hill; 2, Mr. L. Garraway; 3, Mr. S. Sandford. Six Potatoes (kidney)—1, Mr. L. Garraway; 2, Mr. W. B. Hill; 3, Mr. S. Sandford. Three Beetroot (any variety)—1, Mr. O. J. Sheppard; 2, Mr. J. Kelloway; 3, Mr. J. E. Dean. Twelve Eschalots—1, Mr. J. Kelloway; 2, Mr. L. Garraway. Two Vegetable Marrows—1, Mr. S. Sandford; 2, Mr. L. Garraway.

Six Dessert Apples—1, Mr. E. Gingell; 2, Mrs. M. Larcombe; 3, Mr. O. J. Sheppard. Six Cooking Apples—1, Mrs. M. Larcombe; 2, Mr. E. Gingell.

Dish Cooked Potatoes—1, Miss B. Dean.

Collection of Potatoes (3 varieties, round or kidney)—1, Mr. L. Garraway; 2, Mr. S. Sandford.

Nosegay of Sweet Peas—1, Mr. E. Gingell; 2, Mr. S. Sandford. Four Bunches of Cut Flowers (any variety)—1, Mr. R. W. Winter.

Jam (any variety) Girls—1, Miss E. Morris; 2, Miss B. Dean; 3, Miss A. Gregory. Jelly, any variety, Girls—1, Miss C. Taylor. Jam, any variety (mothers and wives of members)—1, Mrs. Noad; 2, Mrs. Garraway; 3, Mrs. Thomas. Jelly (mothers and wives of members)—1, Mrs. Noad; 2, Mrs. Sandford; 3, Mrs. Rutherford.

SPORTS EVENTS.

RESULTS.

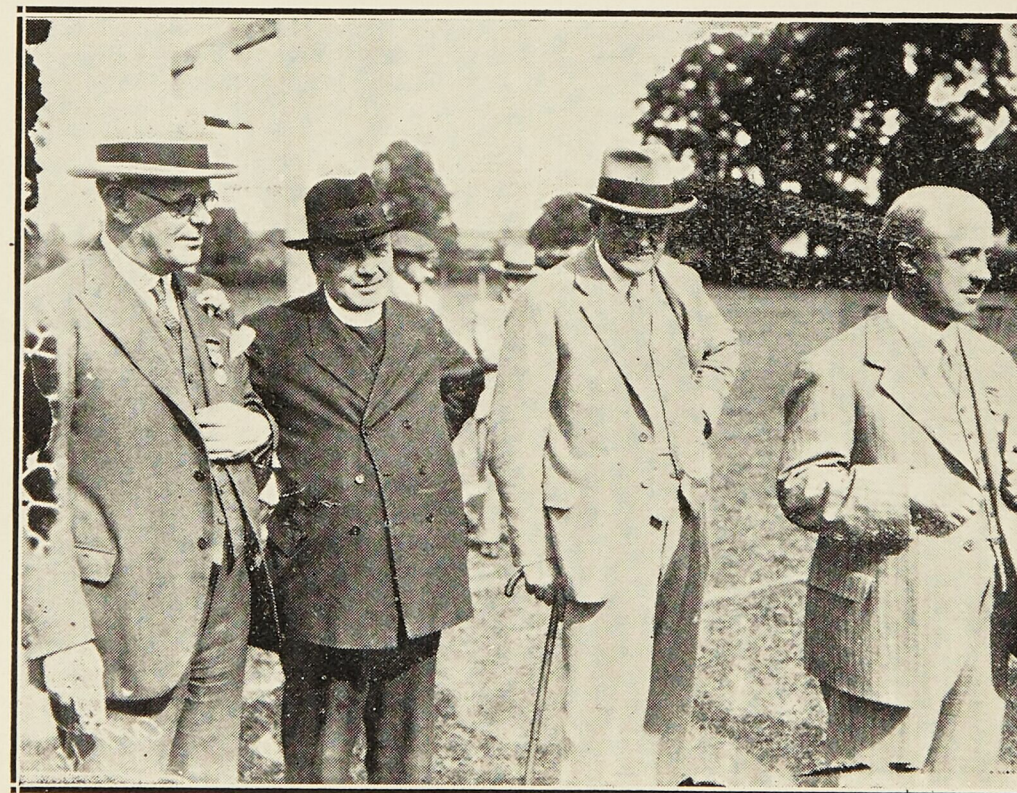
Departmental Relay Race for girls (no heats).—1, Sausage Dept. (Misses N. Haddrell, L. Waters, B. Knott, and E. Gale); 2, Offices (Misses V. Woodward, J. Ellery, G. Keepence, J. Bartholomew). Departmental Relay Race for men—1st heat—1, Slaughter; 2, Basement. 2nd heat—1, Offices; 2, Retort boys. Musical Chairs for girls on bicycles—1, Miss J. Bartholomew; 2, Miss J. Ellery. Musical Chairs for girl pillion riders on motor cycles—1, Miss

G. Keepence; 2, Miss M. Weston. Departmental Relay Race for men—Final—1, Office (Messrs. L. Garraway, J. Wiltshire, R. Swaffield, W. Butler; 2, Slaughter (A) (Messrs. H. Stephens, J. Dean, H. Angell, C. Scull. Tug-of-War for the Inter-Factory President's Cup—Semi-final—Highbridge beat Chippenham; Calne beat Ipswich. Football Competitors' Parade (Fancy Dress)—1, Slaughter. Final Inter-Factory Tug-of-War—Calne beat Highbridge. Inter-Departmental Six-a-Side Football Competition—Semi-final, Slaughter beat Warehouse, 13 points to 10; Office beat Basement, 6 points to 4. Final—Slaughter beat Office, 13 points to nil.

Silver Medallists Race (handicap)—1, Mr. H. Hill (scratch); 2, Mr. G. Gough (20 yards start). Sack Race (Girls)—1st heat—1, Miss J. Bartholomew; 2, Miss E. Gale. 2nd Heat—1, Miss B. Randall; 2, Miss J. Ellery. 3rd Heat—1, Miss V.

Woodward; 2, Miss E. Knott. Sack Race (Men)—1st Heat—1, Mr. L. Garraway; 2, Mr. H. Angell. 2nd Heat—1, Mr. R. E. Bailey; 2, Mr. J. Kirton. 3rd Heat—1, Mr. H. Brittain; 2, Mr. R. Kirton. Final—Sack Race (Girls)—1, Miss E. Gale; 2, Miss J. Bartholomew; 3, Miss V. Woodward. Final—Sack Race (Men)—1, Mr. R. Kirton; 2, Mr. L. Garraway. Potato Race (Girls)—1st Heat—1, Miss L. Waters; 2, Miss M. Bridgeman. 2nd Heat—1, Miss H. Haddrell; 2, Miss E. Gale. Potato Race (Men)—1st Heat—1, Mr. J. Kirton; 2, Mr. R. Bailey. 2nd Heat—1, Mr. H. Stephens; 2, Mr. L. Garraway. Potato Race—Final (Girls)—1, Miss M. Bridgeman; 2, Miss E. Gale. Potato Race—Final (Men)—1, R. Bailey; 2, L. Garraway. Inter-Departmental Tug-of-War—1st Round—Retort beat Slaughter, Maintenance beat Boning; Semi-final—Maintenance beat Warehouse, Retort beat Office. Final—Maintenance beat Retort.

AT THE FLOWER SHOW.



THE PRESIDENT. ARCHDEACON COULTER. R. P. REDMAN, Esq. T. W. PETHERICK, Esq.

Inter-Departmental Cricket Competition.

Boning and Printing Departments v. Basement Department.

The opening match of the above tournament was played between the Boning and Printing Departments and the Basement Department, and resulted in a win for the latter. Batting first, the Basement had two wickets down for 5, but G. Batchelor and H. Russ stopped the rot and pushed the score along to 22 before the latter was caught. When the score was 38 for 4 Henry Hill, the skipper, joined L. C. Davis, and between them they carried the score to 72, when, off G. Ashman's second ball, Davis was caught by B. Stephens. Included in his 40 were seven fours. Davis is a player the Cricket Club would welcome to its ranks. The strokes he made in getting his runs indicated a past cricketing career, and the first match of this inter-departmental cricket disclosed hidden talent of no mean order. Henry Hill made 40; his score also included seven fours. Playing 12 men, the innings closed for 123. Ashman, who was late in putting himself on, had in four overs 5 wickets for 22 runs, P. Carter obtained 3 for 43, B. Stephens 1 for 26, S. Wood 1 for 25.

Rain greatly interfered with the game when the Boning and Printing Departments were batting. With the score at 36 for 2 a prolonged delay was occasioned by a heavy storm. On resumption a collapse ensued, and 4 wickets fell in quick succession for 5 runs. G. Ashman, who was 7th in, considerably altered the complexion of the game, and by carefully sneaking a run with the last ball of several overs managed to get most of the bowling. Of the last 32 runs he was responsible for 22, and undefeated at the end. Henry Hill was the most successful bowler, his average being 4 for 23; and G. Batchelor 3 for 11, B. Dolman 2 for 10, L. C. Davis 1 for 1, contributed their share to the attack.

BASEMENT.

C. Flay, b Carter	0
G. Batchelor, lbw, b Wood	13
G. Sandford, c Carter, b Stephens	2
H. Russ, c Ashman, b Carter	7
L. C. Davis, c Stephens, b Ashman	40
B. Dolman, b Ashman	9

H. Hill (Capt.), b Carter	40
F. Blackford, run out	0
W. Hillier, c Carter, b Ashman	0
A. Hill, b Ashman	0
J. Merrett, b Ashman	4
L. Read, not out	0
Extras	8
	123

BONING AND PRINTING.

A. Bennett, lbw, b Dolman	3
R. Bailey, b Batchelor	5
P. Carter, b Davis	12
B. Stephens, run out	5
A. Rose, c and b Hill	1
S. Wood, lbw, b Dolman	0
G. Ashman (Capt.) not out	22
R. Blackford, b Batchelor	0
B. Bennett, c Merrett, b Hill	0
S. Carter, b Hill	0
R. Merritt, b Batchelor	3
J. Haines, b Hill	4
Extras	18
	73

Maintenance Department v. Kitchen and Pie Departments.

A thrilling exhibition of batting on the part of R. Stevens gave distinction to this game. Going in when the score was 35 for 3, he was out—caught in the deep—in attempting a four to complete his century. His 96 included 6 sixes and 11 fours. With L. Bullock he carried the score from 69 to 113, and, partnered by W. Hillier, raised the score from 118 to 191. The Kitchen and Pie Departments made 70—a much smaller score than was expected, seeing that only 5 wickets were down for 64. The veteran, W. Neate, was responsible for the collapse, securing 7 wickets for 22 runs. W. Angell, in making 30 out of the 70, used the long handle well, and in his score were 5 fours and a six. V. Cleverly was the only other player to reach double figures. Of the 3 wickets which Neate did not bag 2 were taken by A. Sutton for 12 and 1 by R. Stevens for 13. Although overshadowed by Stevens, L. Bullock 24, J. Bromham 19, and V. Hillier 15 not out, made most useful contributions for the Maintenance Department. The innings was declared closed when Stevens was caught at 191. V. Cleverly 3 for 22, D. Millar 3 for 64, W. Pottow 1 for 5, A. Dixon 1 for 14, and J. Barton 1 for 22, shared the bowling honours.

KITCHEN AND PIE.

V. Cleverly, b Neate	15
A. Dixon, b Stevens	2
J. Barton, c Bromham, b Neate	8
W. Angell (Capt.) c Smart, b Neate	30
L. Toogood, b Neate	6

D. Millar, c Bromham, b Neate	1
W. Pottow, c Colenutt, b Neate	1
B. Rutty, b Sutton	1
R. Gingell, c Hill b Sutton	4
F. Brewer, c Hill, b Neate	0
W. Clarke, not out	0
Extras	2
	70

MAINTENANCE.

J. Bromham (Capt.), b Barton	19
A. Gunning, c Angell, b Millar	4
A. Sutton, b Millar	8
R. Stevens, c Clarke, b Pottow	96
H. Smart, c Cleverley, b Millar	6
W. Neate, c Pottow, b Nixon	9
L. Bullock, b Cleverley	24
W. Hill, b Cleverley	0
W. Hillier, not out	15
E. Dixon, b Cleverley	0
J. Colenutt, did not bat	
Extras	10
	191

Warehouse, Despatch, and Calne Milling Co. v. Lard and Slaughter Departments.

Before a very large attendance these two groups played their match on Wednesday, July 9th, and, up to a point, the game was evenly contested. With only two wickets to fall, and the score at 77, a very close finish was anticipated, but the Slaughter and Lard bowlers did not show that little bit of cunning required to take the wickets of the tail-enders. Two straight balls of varying length and pace might have concluded the innings, but these were not forthcoming. Consequently F. Flay was able to continue his innings at the other end, and he veritably "flayed and slaughtered" his opponents. When the score was 164, and his personal score 85, the Warehouse Captain declared. The last wicket had put on 53 runs and the previous one 34. Flay's exhibition was perfect. Useful contributions were made to the score by L. Bewley 18 (not out), C. Dean 15, A. Winter 12, and D. Dolman 12. Five bowlers were tried, and W. J. Angell was the most successful, securing 4 wickets for 45 runs; G. Henley 2 for 25, K. Haines 2 for 32, and J. Dean 2 for 46, were the others who met with success. E. Smart and A. J. Dean pleased the spectators by their splendid fielding. On going in to bat, the Lard and Slaughter quickly lost three wickets for 1 run, then K. Haines and W. J. Angell put on 23 for the sixth wicket, but the others did not render much assistance, and the innings closed for 69, Kenneth Haines played all through the innings,

and was undefeated at the end with 34 to his credit. He had to play in a fast-failing light, which made his display the more meritorious. S. Sandford, with 3 wickets for 27, headed the bowling; and other wickets were taken by P. Coleman, 2 for 5; D. Dolman, 2 for 10; A. J. Boase, 2 for 11; and F. Flay, 1 for 9. The catch by S. Toogood, which dismissed W. Angell, was a brilliant one.

WAREHOUSE, DESPATCH, AND CALNE MILLING CO.

D. Dolman, b Haines	12
A. Winter, c A. Dean, b Henly	12
P. Coleman, c Davis, b Henly	0
S. Sandford, c Haddrell, b J. Dean	0
F. Flay (Capt.), not out	85
C. Dean, c A. Dean, b W. J. Angell	15
A. Boase, st Cleverley, b W. J. Angell	0
S. Toogood, b Haines	1
A. Rivers, c A. Dean, b W. J. Angell	2
H. Brittain, c Spackman, b W. J. Angell	0
V. Gale, b J. Dean	8
L. Bewley, not out	18
Extras	11
	164

LARD AND SLAUGHTER.

K. Haines, not out	34
G. Henly, b Sandford	1
A. Dean, b Sandford	0
J. Dean, c Brittain, b Sandford	0
T. Cleverley (Capt.), c Brittain, b Coleman	8
A. Haddrell, c and b Coleman	0
W. J. Angell, c Dolman, b Boase	10
H. Spackman, c Dolman, b Boase	2
E. Smart, run out	5
E. Davis, b Flay	1
W. Angell, c Toogood, b Dolman	5
F. Crocker, b Dolman	0
Extras	3
	69

Retort, Sausage, Laboratory, and Stores Departments v. Offices.

This match was a most excellent one from every point of view. The effort put up by the Retort Department was characterised by dourness in the face of strong opposition. Very slow at the start, the Retort Department had their backs to the wall, and the opening batsmen played the bowling of I. J. Taylor and F. Nash with commendable restraint. Of Taylor's first 4 overs 3 were maidens, and the first 10 overs only produced 12 runs. B. Gough played a very fine game. Playing all through the innings, he was undefeated at the end with 51 to his credit. His score included 6 fours. H. J. Cleverly assisted him to put on 22 for the second wicket and R. Stanley 20 for the 6th wicket. The innings

closed for 94. I. J. Taylor bowled well for his 6 wickets for 38; F. Nash obtained 3 for 38, and R. Swaffield 1 for 10.

The Office opened with J. Archard and P. Gibbons, but the former, after making 5, left when the score was 8. R. Swaffield, who followed, soon started scoring, and quickly overtook Gibbons, who left at 55, having contributed 13. T. Williams and J. H. Gillett failed to stay, and four wickets were down for 69. F. Nash and R. Swaffield scored merrily, and without further loss the match was won comfortably by 8 wickets, Swaffield and Nash being not out at 75 and 17 respectively. In his score Swaffield helped himself to two sixes and 9 fours. B. Gough bowled exceedingly well, securing 3 wickets for 26, and J. Garraway obtained the other for 35.

REPORT, SAUSAGE, LABORATORY, AND STORES.

B. Gough, not out,	51
R. King, c Williams, b Nash.....	5
H. Cleverley, c Butler, b Nash	12
J. Garraway, b Taylor.....	7
R. Winter, b Taylor	4
R. B. Swaffield, c Simons, b Nash	4
R. Stanley (Capt.), c Gibbons, b Swaffield	7
W. Walters, b Taylor	1
A. King, b Taylor.....	1
A. Burris, run out	0
O. Freegard, b Taylor	0
R. Kirton, b Taylor	0
Extras	2

94

OFFICE.

J. Archard, b Garraway	5
P. Gibbons, b Gough	13
R. Swaffield, not out	75
T. Williams, b Gough.....	0
J. Gillett, b Gough	0
F. Nash, not out	17
Extras	4

114

I. Taylor, P. Knowles (Capt.), J. Simons, A. McLean, W. Butler, and J. Wiltshire, did not bat.

Basement Department v. Maintenance Department.

In the semi-final, played on July 18th, the Basement Department brought off an unexpected win by defeating the Maintenance Department by 18 runs. Winning the toss, Henry Hill sent the Maintenance in to bat, and with only 9 runs on the board A. Gunning was beaten by H. Hill, and J. Bromham by G. Batchelor. H. Smart and R. Stevens made a stand, taking the score to 37 before Smart was caught by Blackford off Flay. Another stand was made, and

the score reached 50, after which 7 wickets fell for the addition of 14 runs. Stevens played well for his 20 runs. Henry Hill had the splendid bowling analysis of 7 for 27; F. Blackford secured 2 for 2, C. Flay 1 for 6, and G. Batchelor 1 for 25. Going in to bat, the Basement started well, Russ, Blackford, and Batchelor contributing 37 between them. However, 7 wickets were down for 56, but Bennett was using his height and strength at one end while wickets were falling at the other, and the winning hit was made with 4 wickets to go. Bennett contributed a useful 22, and no doubt saved his side. The innings closed for 82. Stevens bowled well, obtaining 5 wickets for 26; Webb had 3 for 24 and Neate 1 for 22.

MAINTENANCE.

J. Bromham (Capt.), b Batchelor	6
A. Gunning, b Hill	3
H. Smart, c Blackford, b Flay	15
R. Stevens, b Hill	20
S. Salter, b Hill	7
L. Bullock, c Davis, b Blackford.....	2
W. Neate, c and b Blackford	1
A. Webb, b Hill	1
J. Colenutt, not out	2
R. Hillier, c Dean, b Hill.....	0
W. Hillier, b Hill	0
W. Hill, b Hill	0
Extras	7

64

BASEMENT.

G. Batchelor, lbw, b Webb	6
H. Russ, b Neate.....	18
F. Blackford, b Stevens.....	13
C. Flay, c Bromham, b Webb	0
L. Davis, c Smart, b Webb	6
H. Hill (capt.), b Stevens	8
W. Hillier, b Stevens	0
A. Hill, run out	5
P. Bennett, run out	22
J. Merritt, b Stevens	0
L. Read, b Stevens	0
G. Dean, not out	1
Extras	3

82

To adequately describe the match played on July 25th between the Office and Warehouse, &c., would require the pen of an experienced journalist. So full of excitement, so keen in play, so tense in its conclusion, it proved to be a match seldom equalled in club cricket. The end was as it should be—honours even—for both sides were fighting all the time, and as incident followed incident and opportunity followed opportunity, the players rose to the occasion and gave of their best.

The Office batted first, and the fall of

the second wicket saw the beginning of the fight, in that F. Nash was brilliantly run out by the smart throwing in of S. Toogood. A similar incident saw the fall of the fourth wicket by R. Swaffield being run out in still more brilliant fashion, again by S. Toogood. Then P. T. Knowles was caught and bowled by P. Coleman, who, in taking the catch, had to throw himself forward and do an acrobatic turn with the ball safe in his hands. While these events were happening P. Coleman and S. Sandford were bowling at the height of their form, and the 12 men were dismissed for 43—a score which meant every run being fought for and nothing given away. P. Coleman took 6 wickets for 18, and S. Sandford 3 for 14.

The Warehouse innings opened as dramatically as the other innings had progressed, Dean being caught by Edward off Taylor without a run being scored. With the score at 16 for one wicket, S. Drewell was brought on to break up a partnership which looked set, and he responded to the call by getting Dolman l.b.w. Having done his little bit, the Office skipper recalled Nash. He wisely discerned the slow bowler was likely to prove expensive. Taylor at this juncture came into the picture again by securing 3 wickets without an addition to the score, and 5 wickets were down for 16. The sixth wicket fell at 20, the seventh and eighth at 23, and just as one expected a rapid conclusion to the game H. Brittain became associated with P. Coleman. Four fours—two from the bat of each—quickly altered the complexion of the game, but at 40 Brittain was caught and bowled by Taylor. Two wickets to fall and 4 runs to win, with Coleman still in, was encouraging to the Warehouseites. A single was secured, and then, in running a risky bye to give Coleman the bowling, Patterson fell on the matting, but his bat was over the crease in the nick of time. Another single and the score was a tie and Coleman to face Nash. What cheering! In this tense moment the training of many years stood Nash in good stead, and with his second ball clean bowled Coleman. Coleman had played a fine lion-hearted game, and his 15 runs were well earned. One wicket to fall, one run to win! But the wily Nash was not out of the picture yet. Two balls sufficed to bring the innings to a conclusion, for Nash clean bowled V. Gale.

P. T. Knowles kept wicket brilliantly,

for, in a low scoring game, a bye or two off Ivor Taylor's bowling would have meant defeat. A. McLean stopped the ball which made the game a tie in splendid fashion; had he not done so a four would have resulted and the game lost. Ivor Taylor took 6 wickets for 20 runs, F. Nash 4 for 16, and S. Drewell 1 for 5.

This ended a very fine match—a match which reflected credit on all concerned—and will live long in the memory of the participants.

OFFICE.

J. Archard, b Coleman	2
F. I. Nash, run out	9
T. Williams, b Coleman	3
R. Swaffield, run out	5
J. H. Gillett, b Coleman.....	9
S. Drewell, b Coleman	2
I. J. Taylor, b Coleman	4
P. T. Knowles (capt.) c and b Coleman ...	2
J. Simons, c Dolman, b Sandford	0
E. Cooper, not out	1
A. McLean, c Collis, b Sandford	0
J. Edward, b Sandford	3
Extras	3

43

WAREHOUSE.

W. Collis, b Taylor	9
C. Dean, c Edward, b Taylor	0
D. Dolman (capt.), b Drewell	7
S. Sandford, c Drewell, b Taylor	0
P. Coleman, b Nash	15
L. Bewley, b Taylor	0
S. Toogood, b Taylor	0
J. Boase, c Gillett, b Nash.....	2
G. Patterson, b Nash	0
H. Brittain, c and b Taylor	8
A. Rivers, not out	1
V. Gale, b Nash	0
Extras	1

43

SEMI-FINAL.

The replay—Office v. Warehouse, &c.—took place on August 1st, and resulted in a win for the Office by 18 runs.

The keenness displayed somewhat hampered freedom, and the game from beginning to end—as regards batting—seemed restrained and cramped. Over anxiety to put out one's best defeated its own purpose; consequently, a very low scoring game ensued.

Winning the toss, the Warehouse captain sent the Office in, and this risky experiment seemed justified when the side were all out for 45—only two more runs than in the previous game. F. Flay (only just recovered from an illness) bowled particularly well. He kept a perfect length, and his six wickets

cost only 17 runs. P. Coleman obtained four for 27. F. Nash met the same fate as befell him in the previous match—run out. The fielding was particularly good, every man being on his toes endeavouring to anticipate every stroke. The stand between T. Williams and I. J. Taylor practically won the match. After six wickets being down for 19 they carried the score to 34 before the seventh wicket fell. A stand of 15 runs in a comparatively low-scoring game is very valuable.

Essaying the task of making 46, the Warehouse, in a fast-fading light, lost the first wicket without a run being on the board. This initial success keyed the fielding side up to concert pitch; and with Taylor and Nash bowling their best, six wickets were down for 15. It seemed a pity that Flay should be unfortunate enough to have to take a run just when he would meet the bowling of the next over—this happened quite frequently—consequently wickets were falling at the other end whilst he was merely a looker on. This undoubtedly contributed to the defeat of the Warehouse XI., they being all out for 27, F. Flay being not out 10. F. Nash obtained five wickets for 13, and I. J. Taylor also five for 13. The wicket-keeping of P. T. Knowles was excellent.

OFFICE.

J. Archard, c Collis, b Coleman	1
P. Gibbons, c Dean, b Flay	5
R. Swaffield, b Flay	1
F. I. Nash, run out	0
J. H. Gillett, b Flay	0
S. Drewell, c Flay, b Coleman	7
T. Williams, c Winter, b Coleman	7
I. J. Taylor, b Flay	11
P. T. Knowles (Capt.), b Coleman	4
E. Cooper, not out	5
A. MacLean, b Flay	1
J. Edwards, b Flay	1
Extras	2
	45

WAREHOUSE, &c.

D. Dolman, b Taylor	0
A. Winter, lbw, b Nash	4
S. Sandford, c Gibbons, b Taylor	1
P. Coleman, b Nash	3
C. Dean, run out	4
F. Flay (Capt.), not out	10
W. Collis, b Taylor	1
A. Boase, b Nash	1
S. Toogood, b Nash	2
B. Brittain, b Nash	0
A. Rivers, c and b Taylor	0
W. Rivers, b Taylor	0
Extras	1
	27

FINAL.

The final of the Inter-Departmental Cricket Tournament took place on Wednesday, August 6th, between the Office and Basement Departments in the presence of a large crowd, which included Mr., Mrs., and Miss Bodinnar and Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Redman. Much rain had made the ground soft, but the matting wickets made play possible when otherwise it might not have been.

Henry Hill won the toss and put the Office in—an experiment which required much courage in making. J. Archard and R. Swaffield opened for the Office to the bowling of G. Batchelor and H. Hill. Playing confidently from the start, a separation was not made until the score had reached 83, when, in attempting to drive a straight ball from Hill, Swaffield mis-timed and was bowled. He had made 51 runs by stylish cricket, and his score included six fours. The placing of C. Flay deep in the field between mid-off and extra cover saved a large number of runs, for Swaffield's favourite stroke is in that direction—in consequence of this manoeuvre at least ten probable fours were only singles. With another ten runs registered Archard's good display came to an end—he had made 32 in a painstaking manner—presenting a straight bat to every delivery. The innings was declared closed when the score was 112 for three wickets—quite a sporting declaration. B. Dolman had the best bowling analysis, his two wickets costing only 17 runs. H. Hill's one wicket cost 28 runs.

A remarkable feature of the innings was the large number of singles—59 runs came in this way—a testimony to the splendid fielding of the Basement side. Without any loss of time the game was resumed. G. Batchelor and H. Russ facing I. Taylor and F. Nash. In Nash's second over Batchelor collected ten runs, and after Russ had departed F. Blackford beautifully hit Taylor for two four's in succession. Attempting another four he was splendidly caught and bowled by Taylor. L. Davis' 14 included three four's—all off Taylor. Batchelor was out at 60, his 26 runs being a fine effort for his side. By this time the light was practically gone, and with the moon shining intermittently between the clouds, an unusual spectacle was experienced. With a bad light one usually associates a handicap to

the batsmen, but on this occasion the handicap seemed to be with the fielders, for four catches were missed during the closing stages of the game—catches that were easy, and, if seen, would not have been missed. The innings eventually closed for 82, the Office winning by 9 wickets and 30 runs. I. J. Taylor secured six wickets for 43, S. Drewell 3 for 11, F. Nash 2 for 22.

Thus it brought to a conclusion a series of cricket matches that have been conducted in the best sporting spirit imaginable and productive of as good cricket as one would wish to see. Every match has seen its spectacular effort, whether it be high individual scoring, good bowling, or splendid fielding. Though, may-be, the Office were favourites on paper, they had to fight their way through the tournament on no easy path; their two matches with the Warehouse each gave them a shock, and for years to come whenever Inter-departmental cricket is discussed, it will recur to the minds of many how these two matches were fought, tied, lost, and won.

We hope the Cricket Club will find many new recruits to its ranks as a result of these matches, and who knows but that, as the years roll on, these tournament games will be the nursery ground for the training and selection of a Harris XI. that will in the future raise the standard of the Club to that of one of the strongest engaged in local or district cricket.

OFFICE.

J. Archard, b Dolman	32
R. Swaffield, b Hill	51
F. I. Nash, b Dolman	5
T. Williams, not out	9
S. L. Drewell, not out	8
Extras	7
	112

I. J. Taylor, P. T. Knowles (Capt.), J. Wiltshire, A. Weston, W. E. Faull, A. MacLean, and W. Butler did not bat.

FALL OF WICKETS.

1	2	3
83	93	97

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

G. Batchelor, 80.—31r.—; H. Hill, 100.—28r.—1w.—28.0av.; F. Blackford, 30.—8r.; B. Dolman, 70.—17r.—2w.—8.5av.; C. Flay, 20.—21r.

BASEMENT.

G. Batchelor, c Archard, b Taylor	26
H. Russ, c Williams, b Taylor	2
F. Blackford, c and b Taylor	8
L. Davis, b Nash	14
H. Hill (Capt.), c and b Taylor	3
C. Flay, b Drewell	2

B. Dolman, b Drewell	5
G. Sandford, c and b Drewell	0
W. Hillier, b Taylor	1
A. Hill, not out	9
L. Read, c Faull, b Nash	3
J. Merritt, b Taylor	3
Extras	6
	82

FALL OF WICKETS.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
12	20	39	45	54	60	60	64	70	75

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

I. J. Taylor, 16.50.—43r.—6w.—7.16av.; F. I. Nash, 110.—22r.—2w.—11.0av.; S. L. Drewell, 50.—11r.—3w.—3.66av.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL TENNIS.

LADIES' DOUBLES.—FIRST ROUND.

Basement and Lard Departments beat Warehouse Department by 5 matches to 3—one unfinished, set-all and 5-4 in favour of Basement Department.

Results:—Misses E. and M. Thomas (Basement and Lard) beat Misses B. Bailey and F. Dean, 6-2, 6-2; beat Misses M. Cleverley and R. Reeves, 6-2, 6-2; lost to Misses B. Dean and H. M. Rowbottom 0-6, 1-6.

Misses K. Ruddy and B. Truckle (Basement and Lard) beat Misses B. Bailey and F. Dean, 6-3, 5-6, 6-1; beat Misses M. Cleverley and R. Reeves, 6-3, 6-2; lost to Misses B. Dean and H. M. Rowbottom, 1-6, 2-6.

Misses I. Carter and B. Seaford (Basement and Lard) beat Misses M. Cleverley and R. Reeves, 4-6, 6-4, 6-1; lost to Misses B. Dean and H. M. Rowbottom 0-6, 2-6.

SEMI-FINAL.

Office "B" beat the Basement and Lard Department. One couple of the latter team failed to put in an appearance; the Office team, however, managed to pull off the match by winning 5 events of the 6 possible in the circumstances. Results:—

Misses L. Angell and F. Smart (Office) beat Misses Thomas and Ruddy, 6-5, 6-2; beat Misses Carter and Seaford, 6-3, 6-2.

Misses B. Pottow and M. Garraway (Office) beat Misses Thomas and Ruddy, 6-5, 3-6, 6-5; beat Misses Carter and Seaford 6-4, 6-3.

Misses G. Pickett and M. Gough (Office) beat Misses Carter and Seaford, 6-2, 3-6, 6-5; Misses Thomas and Ruddy (unfinished).

Office "A" beat Kitchen and Sausage Department by 6 matches to love—3 remaining unfinished. Results:—

Misses L. Holley and V. Woodward (Office) beat Misses L. Cleverley and N. Dash 6-4, 6-3; beat Misses J. Woodruff and D. Haines, 6-1, 6-2; beat Misses N. Whale and M. Weston, 6-1, 6-0.

Misses H. Taylor and M. Angell (Office) beat Misses L. Cleverley and N. Dash 6-3, 6-2; beat Misses J. Woodruff and D. Haines 6-0, 6-0.

Misses F. and K. Angell (Office) beat Misses N. Whale and M. Weston 6-0, 6-0.

MEN'S DOUBLES.

FIRST ROUND.

In the first round the Retort and Lard Departments beat the Printing, Slaughter, and Calne Milling Co. Departments by 5 matches to 2, two remaining unfinished. Results:—

A Winter and H. Watson (Printing, &c.) beat R. Stanley and R. King, 6-4, 6-1; beat A. King and H. J. Cleverley, 6-1, 6-0.

A. Bennett and J. Kirton (Printing, &c.) lost to R. Stanley and R. King, 0-6, 4-6; lost to J. Dean and G. Henly, 5-6, 6-3, 4-6.

A. Johnson and A. B. Fortune (Printing, &c.) lost to R. Stanley and R. King, 0-6, 2-6; lost to A. King and H. J. Cleverley, 2-6, 2-6; lost to J. Dean and G. Henly, 5-6, 4-6.

The Basement and Despatch Departments beat the Kitchen and Sausage Departments by 5 matches to 2—two remaining unfinished. Results:—

B. Dolman and C. Flay (Basement, &c.) beat C. Coates and L. Toogood, 6-2, 6-5; beat J. Brewer and K. Haines, 6-2, 3-6, 6-1; beat F. Blackford and G. Henly, 6-1, 6-2.

W. Hillier and E. Goodship (Basement, &c.) lost to C. Coates and L. Toogood, 3-6, 6-5, 3-6; lost to J. Brewer and K. Haines, 0-6, 1-6.

F. Blackford and P. Coleman (Basement, &c.) beat J. Brewer and K. Haines, 6-2, 6-3; beat F. Blackford and G. Henly, 6-2, 6-2.

Office "B" v. Maintenance and Laboratory "B." Won by the former by 5 matches to 1—three unfinished. Results:—

G. C. Brown and R. B. Swaffield (Office) beat R. Stevens and E. Butler, 6-3, 1-6, 6-4; beat W. Oatley and B. Gough, 6-3, 6-0; beat R. White and G. Hall, 6-4, 6-1; J. Archard and R. Swaffield (Office) beat

R. Stevens and E. Butler, 6-2, 6-3; beat W. Oatley and B. Gough, 6-3, 3-6, 6-3.

W. Faull and A. McLean (Office) lost to R. White and G. Hall, 6-5, 5-6, 4-6.

Maintenance and Laboratory "A" v. Warehouse and Pie.—An easy victory was obtained by the first-named, winning by 5 matches to love—four being unfinished. Results:—

J. Bull and H. Smart (Maintenance, &c.) beat S. Sandford and A. Dixon, 6-0, 6-2; beat S. Toogood and H. Brittain, 6-1, 6-5.

E. Dixon and A. A. Flay (Maintenance, &c.) beat S. Sandford and A. Dixon, 6-2, 1-6, 6-2; beat S. Toogood and H. Brittain, 6-1, 6-2.

O. Jones and J. Bromham (Maintenance, &c.), beat W. Colley and D. Dolman, 6-5, 5-6, 6-5.

SECOND ROUND.

Office "A" v. Office "B."—Office "A" won by 8 matches to 1. Results:—

P. T. Knowles and H. A. Olsen (Office "A") beat G. C. Brown and R. B. Swaffield, 6-1, 6-3; beat J. Archard and R. Swaffield, 6-2, 6-5; beat L. A. Trow and A. McLean, 6-1, 6-0.

W. Gough and E. Cooper (Office "A") beat J. Archard and R. Swaffield, 6-1, 6-1; beat L. A. Trow and A. McLean, 6-0, 6-0; lost to G. C. Brown and R. B. Swaffield, 4-6, 6-3, 4-6.

A. Weston and H. Stevens (Office "A") beat G. C. Brown and R. B. Swaffield, 6-2, 6-3; beat J. Archard and R. Swaffield, 6-5, 6-3; beat L. A. Trow and A. McLean, 6-2, 6-2.

Office "A" won by 8 matches to 1.

SEMI-FINALS.

Office beat Retort and Lard by 9 matches to nil. Results:—

P. T. Knowles and H. A. Olsen (Office) beat R. Stanley and R. King, 6-4, 6-4; beat A. C. King and H. Cleverley, 6-1, 6-0; beat J. Dean and G. Henly, 6-3, 6-0.

Victor Gough and E. Cooper (Office) beat R. Stanley and R. King, 6-3, 6-4; beat A. C. King and H. Cleverley, 6-1, 6-0; beat J. Dean and G. Henly, 6-0, 6-0.

A. Weston and H. Stevens (Office) beat R. Stanley and R. King, 6-3, 6-2; beat A. C. King and H. Cleverley, 6-1, 6-0; beat J. Dean and G. Henly, 6-1, 6-0.

Maintenance and Laboratory v. Basement and Despatch.—Maintenance and

Laboratory Departments won by 5 matches to 3. One match not played. Results:—

J. Bull and H. Smart (Maintenance and Lab.) beat B. Dolman and C. Flay, 6-1, 6-5; beat F. Blackford and P. Colman, 6-3, 6-5; beat E. Goodship and W. Hillier, 6-2, 6-3.

S. Berry and A. A. Flay (Maintenance and Lab.) beat E. Goodship and W. Hillier, 6-1, 6-2; lost to F. Blackford and P. Coleman, 3-6, 6-5, 4-6.

Osman Jones and J. Bromham (Maintenance and Lab.) beat E. Goodship and W. Hillier, 2-6, 6-1, 6-4; lost to B. Dolman and C. Flay, 5-6, 6-0, 2-6; lost to F. Blackford and P. Coleman, 1-6, 2-6.

Owing to the weather seriously interfering with the condition of the courts, and the handicap to good play resulting therefrom, the Tennis Finals are postponed until later in the month, when a prospect of good matches are keenly anticipated.

* * *

Our Post Bag.

To the Editor, "Harris Magazine."

DEAR SIR,

I am sure all your readers will be deeply interested in the details of the following competition between the staffs of the Calne and Associated Factories.

The enclosed rules have been passed by Mr. Bodinnar, who has generously provided us with a Cup, to be known as "The President's Cup," to be competed for annually.

All the Factories have been communicated with, asking for their suggestions as to the form the competition should take, and as soon as these have been received the Committee will consult Mr. Bodinnar as to the events for next year's competition.

This idea should develop into the most interesting and sporting event at our Annual Flower Show, and the friendly rivalry should encourage a feeling of brotherliness and be the means of drawing to Calne all the members of the branches of the "House of Harris" annually.

Mr. Bodinnar has initiated the idea very enthusiastically, and it is up to us now, one and all, to put our backs into it and make it the great success it deserves to become.

Yours truly,

E. C. KENT.

Mr. Bodinnar has kindly presented a Cup, to be known as "The President's Cup," for competition between all the staffs of the Calne and Associated Factories for the greatest number of aggregate points obtained.

This year the competition took the form of a tug-of-war at Calne on August 9th, and the winning team holds the cup at their Factory for one year, and will have its name as holder engraved thereon.

For future competitions suggestions will be welcomed from all the Factories as to the events to be contested, and a list will ultimately be prepared, setting forth the points to be awarded in each case, and the Factory with the biggest aggregate will be deemed winners for the year on the basis of rules and conditions to be approved by Mr. Bodinnar.

The events need not be confined to sports or athletics, and an effort will be made so to arrange such events as to be as nearly as possible within the scope or capability of the majority of Factories.

For this purpose the year will end with the close of the Flower Show and Sports on August 9th, 1930, and the winning team will be presented with the cup, and will hold the same until the eve of the final events—say, July 31st in each subsequent year—and must then be returned to Calne addressed to the Secretary, Inter-Factory Contest Committee. All future events will be played off at the Flower Show to be held at Calne.

The Committee are confident that this generosity will be appreciated as a further step in the realisation of the oneness of our family life and objectives, and the closest co-operation in making such a response as shall be worthy of the occasion is confidently anticipated.

To enable the Committee to consult the President on the events for next year's competition as early as possible, every branch is asked to send suggestions without delay. It is to be understood that such events as can only be competed for locally may be included, without regard to season or time of year, but certain sport items will be included for contest at an annual fixture in Calne during the month of August.

* * *

A man living in New York says that to retain good health one must roll over and over on the floor every morning. Collar studs could be utilised for this exercise.

Dunmow Flitch Trials.

OLD CUSTOM REVIVED.

FOUR COUPLES BEFORE THE COURT.

THE old custom of the Dunmow Flitch Trials was revived at Dunmow on Bank-holiday, after a lapse of 18 years. The trials took place in a marquee erected in Causeway Meadows, where a fete was organised and a large crowd assembled. Four couples were selected as candidates for the bacon, and their claims were placed before the jury, composed of six young bachelors and six maidens. There were two separate ceremonies, and two flitches were awarded.

The revival of the trials at Dunmow was brought about by a local committee, with Mr. Frank Cock as chairman, Mr. F. Gale hon. secretary, and Mr. W. Culpin hon. treasurer. There was a good attendance at the first trial, and at the second the large marquee was crowded. A platform was erected in the marquee, and this was used as the Court. The Judge, wearing wig and gown, occupied a seat in the centre, with the two counsel, also in wig and gown, at his side. The jury were seated opposite the claimants, and loud speakers were used to convey the proceedings all over the marquee.

The Court was composed of the following:—Judge, Mr. Geoffrey Tyndale; counsel for the bacon, Mr. Arthur Mortimer; counsel for claimants, Mr. Edward S. T. Davies; clerk of the Court, Mr. Geo. Saunders; Court usher, Mr. R. Michelson.

Jury:—Misses M. Savill, C. Folger, I. Clark, P. Ward, D. Sewell, H. Hampton, Messrs E. Hunt (foreman), L. Richardson, Metcalf, Foster, M. Butcher, C. Spurgeon.

The claimants were Mr. and Mrs. Edwards, of New Street, Dunmow; Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Goodey, Cox Hill, Great Easton; Mr. and Mrs. Vincent, 9, Weight Road, Chelmsford; and Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Walker, Rushdene, The Downs, Dunmow.

The claims of Mr. and Mrs. Edwards and Mr. and Mrs. Goodey were taken first, and the proceedings opened with the

usher charging the jury to decide the issue between the "Lord of the Manor of Little Dunmow and the claimants at the bar." At the outset Mr. Davies said he took exception to the presence of one of the young men on the jury, whom he described as "a woman hater." He was not, therefore, qualified to decide such an issue as a claim to the Dunmow Flitch. Upon this a young woman rose in Court and called out, "He proposed to me last night, so how can he be a woman hater?" There was loud laughter at this, and the Judge announced, amid applause, "Then the objection to the juryman is not sustained."

CUSTODIAN OF THE FLITCH.

Mr. Mortimer said he was the custodian of the Dunmow Flitch, for which there had been no application for eighteen years. True, there had been some "attempts" at a place called Ilford, which was on the right hand of London, but Dunmow could not take cognizance of such efforts.

Mr. Davies said the Dunmow trial was as old as Chaucer and as wide as the English language, for it concerned the happiness of married people. He had to place before the jury the claims of certain couples who were entitled to the Flitch. There was a very great tradition behind the Dunmow Court. Such trials as were held at Ilford or elsewhere, were quite spurious, for the very good reason that it was not possible for couples to lead the ideal happy married life outside Dunmow—(laughter). The Flitch originated at Dunmow, and there was something at Dunmow which led to this happy condition. It was true that one of the claimants before the Dunmow Court that day came from Chelmsford, but the River Chelmer flowed from Dunmow to Chelmsford, and it might be that the waters of that river carried some of the Dunmow connubial qualities in its flow—(laughter).

Mr. William Edwards, one of the claimants, then entered the witness box, and was sworn in the Dunmow fashion. He stated that he lived at New Street, Dunmow, and was a solicitor's managing clerk, being also deputy-registrar for births, marriages, and deaths. He had assisted at many civil marriages, but had never seen a bride that he would prefer to his own wife. He assisted his wife in domestic duties, and on occasions had washed the baby and cleaned the windows—(laughter). He had one of the most splendid

wives that a man could be blessed with—(laughter).

Mr. Davies: If you win the flitch of bacon what shall you do with it?

Mr. Edwards: I shall take it home, and as you have assisted me in the matter I shall settle some of the bacon on you—(laughter).

Mr. Davies: I can take my fee in kind or in cash—(laughter).

Mrs. Amy Eliza Edwards, wife of the claimant, said he was an ideal husband. He always got up early in the morning and took her up a cup of tea—(laughter). They were supremely happy together—(hear, hear). Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Crosland, relatives, gave evidence in support of the claim.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Goodey, of Great Easton, then stated their case. Mr. Goodey said he was the postman at Easton, and held that position before the war, when he used to deliver letters to the lady who became his wife. He went to Palestine with the Army and was wounded. Owing to his war injuries he had to be careful what he ate.

Mr. Mortimer: Perhaps bacon would not suit you?—Oh, yes; I love bacon, and have it with eggs for breakfast each morning—(laughter).

Mr. Mortimer: How many ladies at Easton did you deliver love letters to?—Only one, and she is my wife now.

Mrs. Winifred Daisy Goodey, wife of applicant, stated that when the postman went to the war she wrote to him because she thought he would be lonely, and when he came back they were married, and had been ideally happy since.

The jury retired, and on their return the Foreman announced that they had awarded the flitch to Mr. and Mrs. Goodey. The couple then walked to the front of the platform, where they embraced before the cheering crowd, and the Judge formally awarded them the flitch.

THE SECOND TRIALS.

In the second trials the case of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Walker was taken first. Mr. Walker said he was an accountant, and first met his wife at Bath, where she was the instructress to a class in elocution. It was a case of love at first sight—(laughter). After their marriage they came to live at Dunmow.

Mr. Davies: Can you give the company

a specific instance of your devotion to your wife?—Yes; she was ill and was away from Dunmow five weeks. She was 32 miles distant from Dunmow, but after a hard day's work I used to drive my car to see her at night for the consolation of one hour's companionship. I did that 33 out of the 36 nights she was away from Dunmow—(applause).

Mr. Mortimer: Do you take your wife to the cinema?—It is impossible, because we have a small baby. We take it in turns, and when my wife goes I mind the baby.

Mrs. Ivy Walker supported her husband's statement, and said they were absolutely happy. She had the ideal husband—(applause). Mr. Arthur Thomas Stoddart, a clerk at Barclay's Bank at Dunmow, supported the claimants.

The claim of Mr. and Mrs. H. Vincent, Chelmsford, was then taken. Mr. Vincent said he was a piano tuner and a teacher of music. He believed in harmony, and had never had any difference with his wife; in fact, they were of the same opinion—(laughter). He was very fond of bacon—(laughter).

Mrs. Agnes Vincent said her husband's statement was absolutely true. They went out together, except on Tuesday evenings, when she went to the meetings of a society called "The Ladies' Glade," of which she was secretary.

Mr. Davies: What do the ladies do in the glade?—Ah, that is a secret.

Is there anything in the glade to prejudice your claims to the Dunmow Flitch?—Oh, no. There are only ladies in the glade—(laughter). Mr. Mortimer: Is this secret society composed entirely of ladies?—It is.

And can they keep the secrets?—Yes, they do—(laughter).

Addressing the jury, Mr. Mortimer contended that neither couple had made out a sufficient claim to the flitch, and he suggested that in this case the bacon should go to the counsel who had defended it—(laughter).

The Judge: It is certain that counsel will not have the flitch, because I should take it myself first—(laughter).

The jury retired, and on their return they awarded the flitch to the Walker claimants—(applause). Mr. and Mrs. Walker were then declared the winners.

The judge announced that the claims of all the parties were deserving of some

memorial. He awarded flitches of bacon to Mr. and Mrs. Goodey and Mr. and Mrs. Walker, and gamons of bacon to Mr. and Mrs. Edwards and to Mr. and Mrs. Vincent.

The Judge: This ancient fitch custom should never have been allowed to die out at Dunmow, I hope it will be kept alive here, and then no rival concern can make much difference. There is only one place for the Dunmow festival, and that is at Dunmow—(applause).

After the trials the successful couples were chaired round the grounds, headed by a band. The couples took the oath, and the flitches were formally presented to them by Mr. A. M. Mathews, J.P., C.C.

HARRIS OUTING—WESTON-SUPER-MARE, 1867.



This group not only shows the fashions in vogue at Calne trips 63 years ago, but is of especial interest, as it contains two pictures of men whose descendants are with us in 1930.

The standing figure on the left is Mr. T. E. Redman, who honoured the group with his presence. He had been for about eighteen months with the old firm as an apprentice in the management which he later joined. We are indebted to his son, Mr. R. P. Redman, for the photograph.

An entertainment followed in the marquee, with community singing conducted by Mr. Eric Godley. There was a dance and a battle of confetti; and the proceedings closed with a fireworks display.

(Re-printed with kind permission of the "Essex Weekly News.")

* * *

"Do you mean to say that stuff will remove my beard if I just pour it on my face?"

"Absolutely. Why—er the other day the boss spilled some on the rug and the next morning when we came in we found linoleum."

Next to him, standing in the centre, is Mr. Lambert Miles (Invoicing Department); and Mr. C. H. Barton, who for many years was Clerk of Works and Buyer, holds the umbrella.

The seated figure on the left is Mr. H. B. Miller, who was responsible for bacon selection, and Mr. Maurice Holley, sen. (the father of our Mr. Maurice Holley and Mr. George Holley, and the grandfather of Mr. John Holley and his sister Lucy) sits on the right.

Do you know—

That August the 9th, 1930, was a red-letter day in the history of Calne.

That the personnel of our branches and depots came and mingled with us at our annual Flower Show and Sports Carnival.

That we should like to see our outside representatives, pig-buyers, and van salesmen represented as well at future events.

That Mr. Bodinnar has presented a challenge trophy for inter-factory competition.

That it will be known as "The President's Cup," and will be contested for annually.

That the Horticultural Exhibition and Sports Carnival surpassed all previous high-water marks for quality, quantity, and achievement.

That August Bank-holidays are usually wet or dull, or chilly, or all three together.

That the first Monday in September is usually fine, and would prove a more acceptable date for everybody and bridge the present gap between the summer holidays and Christmas.

That we wish somebody would start an agitation to amend the Bank-holidays Act accordingly.

That we have often wondered whether Sir John Lubbock, the originator of the Bank-holiday movement, was connected with this district.

That when ennobled he took the title of Lord Avebury.

That recently people have been breaking records at Lickhill.

That in one match spectators witnessed the highest individual, partnership and team scores so far recorded in the history of the Harris Cricket Club.

That we wish even still more power to their wrists and elbows.

That tennis is still drawing large crowds to the courts, but will soon pass out after a surprisingly successful season.

That next in comes hockey.

That the young ladies have commenced their annual training, and are hoping

for the large gates and support which their enthusiasm and prowess deserve.

That one enthusiast attended matches both at home and away last season, and if the nice things said and thought about him were generally known, many others would do the same during the coming season.

* * *

The way of the World.

The amount of heat generated by a man digging for eight hours is enough to raise 63lbs of water to boiling point. A round of golf could be utilised to some good purpose.

It has been said that the reindeer developed horns to save their heads from bumps. We always thought the reindeer developed horns to make hatstands.

The two essentials necessary for a country picnic are:—A good meal before you start, and another one when you return.

Canvas nose-shields are now worn, and are proving popular amongst sun bathers, but the peeling of this organ is a little tiresome at times.

A neck-washing competition was recently held at a Carnival in Wales for small boys. Would this come under "Dirt Track Racing"?

A Warsaw student has just written 11,367 words in Hebrew on a post-card. Residents of Aberdeen are buying up all stocks of post-cards.

It is the custom of African tribes to raise one hand on meeting a stranger. In Chicago the safer method is to raise both hands.

A visitor to London, keen to watch the Australians, mistook the House of Lords for Lords cricket ground. Also, he was told they were at the nets, but the stranger wondered what could they be doing fishing?

A Motto for the month.

Financier: Never put off till to-morrow any money you can make to-day.

THOMAS.

Our Picture Gallery.

Mr. A. H. HAINES.



The subject of our portrait this month commenced working with our Firm in February, 1899, and passed through the various departments connected with the bacon industry, and eventually attained the position of foreman of the Ham Curing and Finishing Department. He was later transferred to the Small Goods Department, and reached the position of foreman.

He was a member of the Calne Harriers and Football Club during the season 1906 and 1907, when they distinguished themselves by winning two cups and two sets of medals. He is now a member of the Calne Bowling Club.

Mr. Haines is a successful pig feeder, and he has received many prizes in connection with the Harris Pig Feeding Club. Last year he distinguished himself by winning the challenge cup, 2 firsts and 2 seconds, for best bacon pigs on show.

* * *

A swimmer at a West Coast resort had his trousers stolen while he was in the sea. Another case of missing "mail" bags.

Wedding Bells.

Miss Doris Brewer and Mr. J. Henly, both of the Sausage Department, were the recipients of a handsome curb fire-screen, companion set, and cauldron on the occasion of their wedding, which took place at the Calne Parish Church. Miss Brewer's length of service was $7\frac{1}{2}$ years.

The wedding of Mr. T. Watkins, of the Retort Department, and Miss E. Hitchens, of Calne, took place at the Calne Baptist Church. The Bridegroom was the recipient of a copper oxydised box curb.

Both these couples have our best wishes for their future happiness.

* * *

Savings Scheme.

The Sub-Committee appointed to evolve a system of book-keeping relative to the sale of stamps, met on July 29th, and after lengthy discussion instructed the Secretaries to prepare a report to be submitted to an adjourned meeting before final reference to the General Committee.

The sale of stamps at Calne to end of July amounted to £487 6s. 0d.

The withdrawals have been normal for the holiday season, and a large number of depositors are now getting the fullest enjoyment of their summer holiday as a result of their purchases of stamps in the earlier months of the year.

Deposits, however, are well maintained, and the credit balance on current account at the end of July was £3,114 5s. 8d., in addition to our War Loan investment.

* * *

"Hope you will have a nice day tomorrow," said one of our foremen to an excited young lady on the eve of the Abstainers' Union Trip to Weymouth.

"Thank you. Yes, I hope the sun will shine all night"!!

* * *

Teacher was trying to explain the use of adverbs as applied to speed.

Walking across the room very rapidly, she turned and asked: Now, how would you say I walked then, children?

With one accord, and without a smile, they all shouted: Bow-legged!



TENNIS.

HARRIS v. AVON SPORTS CLUB.

At Lickhill, July 5th. Owing to many causes operating we were somewhat disorganised in fulfilling our usual fixture with the Avon Sports Club—in fact we had to cancel our 2nd String's engagement and readjust our 1st String. The result was a most enjoyable game, but a defeat, nevertheless, by 55 points—116 to 171.

Miss F. Angell and Mr. Gough (Harris) beat Miss Vowles and Mr. Hudd 6-2, 6-3; drew with Miss Haddrell and Mr. Baker 6-4, 4-6; drew with Miss Bilby and Mr. Gosnell 6-5, 5-6; lost to Miss Franklin and Mr. Newman 3-6, 1-6.

Miss H. Taylor and Mr. Dixon (Harris) drew with Miss Haddrell and Mr. Baker 6-5, 3-6; drew with Miss Vowles and Mr. Hudd 6-4, 4-6; drew with Miss Bilby and Mr. Gosnell 6-5, 1-6; lost to Miss Franklin and Mr. Newman 0-6, 3-6.

Miss M. Cape and Mr. Olsen (Harris) beat Miss Vowles and Mr. Hudd 6-5, 6-4; drew with Miss Franklin and Mr. Newman 6-5, 0-6; drew with Miss Haddrell and Mr. Baker 6-4, 4-6; drew with Miss Bilby and Mr. Gosnell 5-6, 6-5.

Miss M. Angell and Mr. Watson (Harris) lost to Miss Franklin and Mr. Newman 2-6, 0-6; lost to Miss Haddrell and Mr. Baker 1-6, 1-6; lost to Miss Vowles and Mr. Hudd 2-6, 1-6; lost to Miss Bilby and Mr. Gosnell 3-6, 0-6.

On July 12th our 1st String visited Chippenham Park, and mainly through the difficulty experienced in playing on asphalt courts, our representatives were defeated by 21 points—129-150. Making amends for this, the 2nd String, playing at home against the same club's 2nd String, won by the comfortable margin of 58 points—169-111.

Results—1st String at Chippenham:—

Miss K. Angell and Mr. Dixon (Harris) beat Miss Hinden and Mr. Ironsides 6-5,

6-3; lost to Mrs. Davis and Mr. Herne 5-6, 4-6; lost to Miss Butler and Mr. Butler 2-6, 3-6; drew with Miss Wheeler and Mr. Jenkins 4-6, 6-1.

Miss H. Taylor and Mr. A. Dixon (Harris) beat Mrs. Davis and Mr. Herne 6-2, 6-4; beat Miss Hinden and Mr. Ironsides 6-1, 6-2; lost to Miss Wheeler and Mr. Jenkins 4-6, 3-6; lost to Miss Butler and Mr. Butler 5-6, 3-6.

Miss L. Angell and Mr. Olsen (Harris) drew with Miss Hinden and Mr. Ironsides 6-3, 1-6; lost to Mrs. Davis and Mr. Herne 4-6, 0-6; lost to Miss Wheeler and Mr. Jenkins 1-6, 5-6; lost to Miss Butler and Mr. Butler 1-6, 2-6.

Miss F. Angell and Mr. Bull (Harris) beat Miss Hinden and Mr. Ironsides 6-2, 6-2; drew with Mrs. Davis and Mr. Herne 4-6, 6-1; drew with Miss Butler and Mr. Butler 1-6, 6-4; lost to Miss Wheeler and Mr. Jenkins 2-6, 3-6.

Results—2nd String at Lickhill:—

Miss M. Angell and Mr. Smart (Harris) beat Mrs. Gazzard and Mr. Brewer 6-2, 6-2; beat Mrs. Grainger and Mr. Swayne 6-0, 6-1; beat Miss Fellender and Mr. Knight 6-0, 6-2; beat Miss Bromley and Mr. Bright 6-2, 6-1.

Miss Rowbottom and Mr. Watson (Harris) beat Mrs. Grainger and Mr. Swayne, 6-4, 6-2; beat Miss Fellender and Mr. Knight 6-1, 6-5; drew with Mrs. Gazzard and Mr. Brewer 6-5, 2-6; drew with Miss Bromley and Mr. Bright 0-6, 6-3.

Miss E. Thomas and Mr. Dolman (Harris) drew with Mrs. Gazzard and Mr. Brewer 6-4, 5-6; drew with Miss Fellender and Mr. Knight 6-1, 5-6; drew with Miss Bromley and Mr. Bright 4-6, 6-2; lost to Mrs. Grainger and Mr. Swayne 1-6, 4-6.

Miss Thomas and Mr. S. Toogood (Harris) beat Mrs. Grainger and Mr. Swayne 6-2, 6-3; beat Miss Fellender and Mr. Knight 6-3, 6-5; drew with Mrs. Gazzard and Mr. Brewer 5-6, 6-3; drew with Miss Bromley and Mr. Bright 6-4, 5-6.

On Saturday, July 26th, Malmesbury were our opponents, and we brought off the most creditable win of the season. Malmesbury is a very strong tennis club, and our win was quite unexpected. The First String played at Malmesbury and the Second String at Lickhill. Results:—

1ST STRING.

Miss K. Angell and Mr. E. Dixon (Harris) beat Mrs. Curtis and Mr. Elford, 6-3, 6-3; drew with Mrs. May and Mr. May, 4-6, 6-3; drew with Miss Edwards and Mr. Mott, 2-6, 6-1; lost to Miss Eatell and Mr. Radcliffe, 4-6, 1-6.

Miss M. Cape and Mr. H. A. Olsen (Harris) beat Mrs. Curtis and Mr. Elford, 6-3, 6-3; drew with Miss Edwards and Mr. Mott, 6-4, 4-6; lost to Miss Eatell and Mr. Radcliffe, 1-6, 2-6; lost to Mrs. May and Mr. May, 4-6, 3-6.

Miss H. Taylor and Mr. A. Dixon (Harris) beat Mrs. May and Mr. May, 6-4, 6-2; beat Miss Edwards and Mr. Mott, 8-6, 6-4; drew with Miss Eatell and Mr. Radcliffe, 3-6, 6-3; drew with Mrs. Curtis and Mr. Elford, 7-5, 5-7.

Miss F. Ange'l and Mr. J. Bull (Harris) beat Miss Eatell and Mr. Radcliffe, 6-3, 6-4; beat Mrs. May and Mr. May, 6-0, 6-2; beat Mrs. Curtis and Mr. Elford, 6-3, 6-1; beat Miss Edwards and Mr. Mott, 6-3, 9-7.

Harris won by 165 points to 134.

2ND STRING.

R. B. Swaffield and Miss M. Angell (Harris) beat J. Maundrell and Miss K. Emery, 6-3, 6-2; drew with R. Fry and Mrs. Durham, 3-6, 6-2; drew with G. Guest and Miss M. Emery, 6-5, 5-6; lost to H. Riddick and Miss M. Eatell, 5-6, 3-6.

E. Cooper and Miss L. Angell (Harris) beat R. Fry and Mrs. Dinham, 6-1, 6-0; beat G. Guest and Miss M. Emery, 6-2, 6-1; drew with J. Maundrell and Miss K. Emery, 6-2, 1-6; and lost to H. Riddick and Miss M. Eatell, 5-6, 4-6.

H. Watson and Miss Rowbottom (Harris) beat G. Guest and Miss M. Emery, 6-5, 6-5; drew with J. Maundrell and Miss K. Emery, 6-4, 3-6; lost to R. Fry and Mrs. Dinham, 5-6, 3-6; lost to H. Riddick and Miss M. Eatell, 5-6, 0-6.

S. Toogood and Miss V. Woodward (Harris) beat G. Guest and Miss M. Emery, 6-0, 6-2; drew with Miss K. Emery and J.

Maundrell, 1-6, 6-5; lost to R. Fry and Mrs. Dinham, 5-6, 1-6; lost to H. Riddick and Miss M. Eatell, 2-6, 3-6.

Harris won by 145 points to 141.

CRICKET.

1ST XI.

Visiting Devizes on July 5th and playing against the 2nd XI. of that town, we had no difficulty in securing a victory. Batting first, two wickets were down for 15, when F. Nash and F. Flay became associated, and before a separation was effected 43 runs had been registered, F. Nash making 17. Ivor Taylor was in a merry mood, getting three fours in succession, and Henry Hill continued the good work with a score of 28. F. Flay, filling a vacancy in the team at the last moment, also contributed 28, and we venture to hope that this player will, at no distant date, be registering the many runs he is so capable of making with weekly regularity for the club. The innings closed for 117. The almost monotonous regularity in which we have to record the doings of our two star bowlers makes description of their bowling somewhat stereotyped. Again we record six wickets for nine runs by I. J. Taylor, and four wickets for six runs by F. Nash. Devizes were all out for 21, of which six were extras.

On July 12th, at home, a very exciting match was played with Lacock, Harris winning by only one run. Going in first, only 43 runs could be registered against the bowling of G. Gerrish and B. Stevens. R. Swaffield 14, and A. Sutton 12, being the only batsmen to reach double figures. Seven wickets for 18 against our 1st XI. is good bowling, and this was accomplished by G. Gerrish.

It looked as if defeat was to be experienced, but a timely change in the bowling brought A. Sutton on, who quickly obtained two wickets in his only two overs. One of these wickets was due to a brilliant piece of work on the part of S. Sandford, who, fielding in the slips, threw himself full length on the ground, and, with arm extended, brought off a fine one-handed catch. Meanwhile, F. Nash, not to be outdone, showed his skill by bringing off an equally brilliant left-handed catch off his own bowling. With nine wickets down for 37 a desperate chance was taken to run out one of the last

two men—the result was a five, which brought the score to 42. Two balls later F. Nash closed the innings by bowling Gerrish, and gave victory to Harris by one run. Our bowling returns read thus:—F. Nash, 5 wickets for 28; A. Sutton, 2 for 0; B. Gough, 2 for 12. In this game the fielding was of the highest order, every man being on his toes and accepting every chance that came his way. It is only in such manner can such matches be won.

July 19th saw the return visit of Swindon Transport, and, as anticipated, this team did not afford much opposition. Facing the bowling of F. Nash and B. Gough, they were all out for 37, no player making double figures. Nash and Gough each secured five wickets for 16 runs. G. Ashman conveniently obliged with three good catches. Harris had no difficulty in getting the required runs—in fact the game was won with only one wicket down. Chief contributors to our score of 114 were R. Swaffield 28, S. Drewell 22, H. Bowman 16, and J. Archard 11.

Saturday, July 26th, was a red-letter day at Lickhill, when Devizes 2nd XI. were our guests. In this match three records went by the board, and in each R. Swaffield was the participator. In making 118 (retired, not out) he broke the personal Club record of 78, held by J. Bromham for many years. With S. Sandford he helped to make the highest wicket stand—160 runs—and again his century contributed to the making of the highest score ever made by the Club, viz., 206.

Opening the innings and losing two partners for 13 (of which he had only made 2), he retired when the score was 173, and included in his score were 25 boundaries—11 boundaries were made in succession. He was twenty minutes in getting his first 50, and his score of 118 occupied only an hour.

From a spectator's point of view it was wonderful to watch, and although the bowling was not poor, every ball was treated alike, and it was a new experience to us to see just one or two men round the wicket and the remainder dotted about on the boundary. This is the highest score young Dick has made, yet we were fully aware, when he first came to us, that he had played on several occasions for Dorset Juniors

under nineteen years, and had done extremely well, particularly in Wiltshire matches.

S. Sandford played a wonderful game as a foil to Swaffield's hard hitting. The score-book indicates how, by scoring singles, he persistently gave his partner the bowling, and to emphasise this it may be mentioned that when Swaffield retired Sandford's score was 31, 15 of which were singles. This perfect co-operation was a great factor in the cricket displayed, and though overshadowed by his younger partner, Sandford's effort was equally praiseworthy.

When Sandford had made his 50 the innings was declared closed at 206 for three wickets. Apparently overawed by the large score, Devizes could not respond in any effective way, and with I. Taylor obtaining four wickets for 13 and F. Nash four for 18, were all out for 38.

2ND XI.

West Lavington Sports Club played the return match with us on July 5th, and again we were the losers, but only by the narrow margin of 4 runs. Lavington batted first, and scored 103, of which 20 were extras—a little less generosity in giving away runs would have altered the result. P. Carter, playing for the first time this season, did well with the bat and ball. He obtained four wickets for 16; R. Stevens, three for 25; and R. W. Winter, two for 20.

In scoring 99, Harris were mainly indebted to R. Stevens 26, P. Carter 23, W. Hillier 13. A splendid stand was made for the last wicket by D. Miller and W. Hillier, 21 runs being scored before the latter, failing to exercise the restraint necessary at so critical a moment, slogged out to a straight ball and was bowled. Though this game was lost and should have been won, it was a pleasant one.

Visiting Lacock on July 12th, disaster overwhelmed us—we lost by 93 runs. Batting first, Lacock scored 145, chiefly contributed by Jefferies and the veteran, W. Cole, who made 41 and 43 respectively. Mr. Extras again was a good twelfth man, 16 being his effort. Our fielding on this occasion was below par, and one or two chances were missed. D. Dolman, five for 38; P. Carter, two for 28; B. Stevens, one for 14; and R. B. Swaffield, one for 38, were

the bowlers. Of our 52 runs, 21 were collected by C. Dean—no other player obtained double figures.

On the 19th Derry Hill made the result of our engagements even by beating us again on their ground. We have won twice on our ground and they have won twice on theirs. Batting first against the bowling of Batchelor, nothing could be done, and all were out for 27. He had the remarkable average of six wickets for 2 runs. We had five wickets down for 22, and lost the other five for only five runs—and two of them were extras. It was not a bad performance to get our opponents out for 49; the bowling was good, as can be seen from the analysis, but we failed in batting. How many, we wonder, of our players use the practice net that is provided for them? R. Stevens' five wickets cost 22, R. Winter obtained two for 7, R. B. Swaffield 1 for 0, and D. Dolman 1 for 13.

After three losses this month it is welcome to record a win, and this was obtained when we visited Rowde on July 26th. Batting first, Rowde made 51, and again we made them a present of 15 extras. D. Dolman was in form with the ball—7 for 24 was good bowling. R. Stevens had the other three for 13. In collecting 59, and so win by eight runs, we were considerably helped by D. Dolman 17, P. Carter 16 (not out), R. Stevens 10. We had 48 runs on the board for five wickets, and the other five wickets fell for the additional 11 runs made by Carter, thus the last five batsmen each made a "duck."

PROPOSED MEN'S HOCKEY CLUB.

A good response has been received to the suggestion of the formation of a Men's Hockey Club for the coming season. Between 20 and 30 members of the staff have notified their desire to join, and, having received the approval of the General Committee of the H.W.A., a meeting of these prospective members will be held shortly, when the Club will be officially constituted.

Practices will be arranged during the latter part of September, and it is hoped before then that a complete list of fixtures will have been arranged.

FLOWER SHOW.

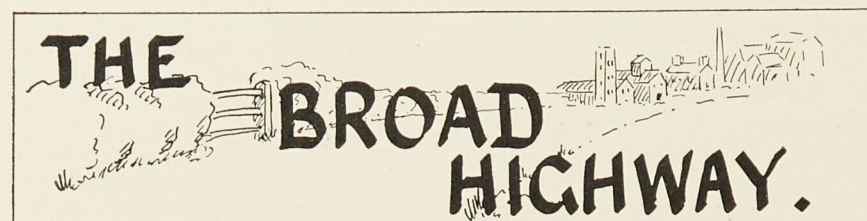
The annual Flower, Fruit, and Vegetable Show of the H.W.A. was held in the Recreation Ground by permission of the Town Council. Although rain threatened in the morning, by the afternoon the skies cleared, and we had nice sunshine till late in the evening. This event is looked forward to by the many keen horticulturists in our ranks. Lack of sunshine had retarded the development of bloom and the bringing to perfection of some of the culinary products of garden and allotment, while the rains had helped with too much growth of haulm, &c. In spite of this the exhibits were well up to the standard that this district is noted for, and compared well with previous exhibitions as well as local shows.

The keen competition in various classes gave the Judges plenty to do in allocating the various prizes. Vegetables, as always, were a strong class, especially the potatoes, the tubers being of good shape and colour. The collection of vegetables brought 5 entries of good-class produce. The fruit classes were of a fair size and quality, but the rains of late had something to do with the fewer entries. Flowers made a good display, and the entries of garden flowers were so many, and bunches were so nicely arranged, that the Judges awarded an extra prize. The classes for those who had never won a prize before at any previous show of the H.W.A. brought several competitors into the limelight, two or three distinguishing themselves by carrying off several prizes. The older hands will have these new recruits in their ranks next year. Classes for jam and jelly for the wives of members were a new feature this year, and made a creditable addition to the show.

Table decorations are a necessary adjunct of any show, and this class was introduced with satisfactory results. Although there were only 3 competitors, their work showed good taste, the flowers being nicely arranged, and it is hoped that this class may stay on the schedule.

Our friends at the Chippenham Branch carried off several of the premier prizes, and the day may not be far distant when we shall have competition not only for the sports but for the prizes on the exhibitor's table from all our Branches, thus making another link in the chain binding us together.

F.G.



To Salesmen, but also to all readers, two events of recent date should be of deep interest. They are of particular significance to any who may hold the idea that the old country is down and out, or even that necessarily it must fall further into the slough of despond.

The first event to which I refer is the article published by that wonderful publicist, Sir Charles Higham, who is efficiency personified, upon his return from his fifteenth annual visit to the United States, where he has frequently gone for new ideas and mental stimulus. This year he has had the surprise of his life, and cut his visit down to eight days to save himself from becoming a pessimist. He says "Everyone has the pip; America has gone too far. She has too much gold; she made too many goods; too much gambling; too much high living. America has passed her zenith of prosperity." But read on—"Millions of people have lost their savings in the stock market, and another crash this coming winter is as certain as death." He utters the next sentence emphatically: "If the people of Britain think times are bad they should see, as I have seen, the most prosperous nation—the creditor nation of the world—suffering from a fit of the 'blues,' and they would take courage."

Our Salesmen will be interested to know that "unemployment is growing, and most of it amongst the middle classes." The "hot air," or, as they call them, "four flush" Salesmen, have all lost their jobs, and business men say it is the best thing that has happened. The men who are being kept on are the sound, reliable, steady men.

The second event was the large influx of Danish farmers and agricultural experts to Hull this week to see the wonders of the Yorkshire Show. These people are glad to come and learn from the old country. They were full of admiration for the Ministry exhibit, and amazed at the perfection of knowledge displayed. They admired the

large white pigs especially, as the foundation breed upon which they have built up their great output; and, no doubt, they purchased pedigree stock.

My point is that we have no need to be pessimists, but we do need to rise to our heritage of efficiency and place our home-produced goods at the top, and not be afraid to tell the world so.

G.S.C.

We know that everyone will be very interested to hear that Mr. A. H. Hasler, whom (we think we are right in saying this) we had all considered to be a confirmed bachelor, has quite recently fallen under the spell, and married. We feel sure that everyone will wish Mr. and Mrs. Hasler every happiness.

We should also like to wish every happiness to Van Salesman Carpenter, of Portsmouth, and Van Salesman Green, of Coventry, whose weddings also took place recently.

* * *

A stranger knocked at the door, which was opened by little Jim, aged nine.

"Is Mr. Brown in?" inquired the caller.

"I am Mr. Brown," Jim told him, politely. "But perhaps you want to see old Mr. Brown?"

* * *

They were talking of the new member of the club, a Scotsman.

"You know," observed one, "a Scotsman, once he gets to London, never goes home again, unless it's to fetch his brother."

"Oh," said another man, "that may be; but there are not nearly so many Scots coming South these days."

"Really?"

"Oh, no; they're born in London to save the fare."

Friends Elsewhere.

DUNMOW.

We are rather late with our notes this month, mainly due to holidays, and perhaps partially to the excitement caused by the revival of the Historic Dunmow Flitch Trials, which took place at Dunmow on August Bank-holiday. It is hoped, nevertheless, that our copy will arrive "just in time."

The Editors of the "Essex Weekly News" have very kindly given us permission to re-print in this Magazine the report of the trial proceedings as it appeared in their paper, and we hope it will prove to be of interest to many readers.

Thank you, Ipswich, for accepting our challenge to a football match. We agree most heartily that it would be an excellent idea for the match to take place at Dunmow, and we have already approached the local team secretary, asking permission to use their ground, and they have promised to reserve a date for us. This date we will advise you, Ipswich, when it is available.

We are all looking forward most eagerly to the Cricket Match on 30th August, at Ipswich, and hope to give a good account of ourselves there. We only hope that the wicket is not a "sticky" one.

E.W.W.

IPSWICH.

We cannot commence our Notes in respect of the month of July without first referring to the extraordinary wet weather conditions which we have experienced for practically the whole of the month. We have no statistics for comparative purposes, but feel sure the rainfall for the month has been easily a record for many years.

This has proved most disappointing, especially to those who, during the sunny days of June, were led to anticipate ideal weather conditions upon taking their holidays.

The East Coast has undoubtedly belied its reputation as being "the drier side of England." For the latter half of the month rain fell heavily each day, on one occasion flooding some of the streets of Ipswich, entering the houses, and forcing the wood

blocks to rise from the roadways. Traffic was interfered with, and a steam roller had to be employed to press the wood blocks back into position. As if this were not sufficient, the August Bank-holiday period has fared no better, and has proved most disappointing, both to holiday makers and to seaside caterers, to whom the August Bank-holiday means so much.

We have been pleased to have Mr. Maurice Holley with us at Ipswich during Mr. Ludgate's absence on holiday, and are sorry that he had to share the unfavourable weather conditions. Mr. Ludgate found the rain interfered with his holiday plans to a certain extent, although, apparently, he experienced better weather than on the East Coast. He takes the opportunity of saying that during his visit to the West-Country, when he called in at the Associated Factories at Redruth, Totnes, and High-bridge, he had the unusual experience of finding each manager away on holiday. He regrets that he did not have the pleasure of seeing them.

Events at Ipswich have not been of a stirring character during the month of July. Business has been somewhat restricted owing to the inadequate supply of pigs, which are very much below normal and will take much time to recover from the severe check caused by the wholesale annihilation of breeding herds in the early part of the current year through the ravages of swine fever.

We have just learned, with much interest, of the winning of the Dunmow Flitch by Mr. Walker, of the Dunmow Factory, to whom we extend our congratulations. We feel the move to arrange for this annual event to take place at Dunmow is a step in the right direction. We shall have to see whether some of our Ipswich staff cannot qualify for the flitch—possibly some of our friends in the West and elsewhere will one day put their record to the test.

The Ipswich Cricket Club is still going strong, and considerable interest is taken by all throughout the Factory. We are looking forward to the match with Dunmow, which has been arranged to take place later in the month.

The Ipswich Outing took place on Saturday, July 5th, London being the venue on this occasion. The start was made at 7.30 a.m., two buses being used. We were

favoured with a perfect summer day, and after following the main road to Chelmsford, the route was taken leading through Epping Forest. A halt was made at the Robin Hood hotel to enable the party to have a chance of admiring the forest, which was looking delightful in its early summer beauty.

Eventually, the destination at Charing Cross was reached just before noon, and the party then split up, each to follow his or her own inclinations for the rest of the day. Madam Tussaud's and the Zoological Gardens seemed to be the two most popular spots, members of the Harris Outing being frequently met with at both places.

For the convenience of various members of the party, it was arranged for one bus to commence the homeward journey at 8.45 p.m., whilst the other one waited for those wishing to visit a theatre or other place of amusement, and left London at 11.45. Both parties enjoyed a delightful evening run home, the first reaching Ipswich about midnight, and the late coach about 2.45.

The only delinquent was one member of the Factory staff who, we understand, being doubtful as to whether he could reach Charing Cross in time to catch his bus, decided to go straight to Liverpool Street, where he was certain to be in time for the last train. He was, but after making all the necessary enquiries with regard to the time of his train, the platform of departure, &c., he became so interested in a slight fracas which was taking place in the vicinity that when he eventually arrived at his platform he found the train had left without him. However, being of a resourceful character, he made himself comfortable for the night on one of the station seats. Next morning he was awakened by a kindly official and put on his way to Ipswich, arriving back about noon.

All agreed that it was a most enjoyable outing.

LONDON.

Very often after reading a book we have said to ourselves, "what an imagination the author must have had." He has carried our imagination with him, and we admire his gift. This faculty of ours is always at work, bringing to us visions of things or places we have seen, and which is stored up in our memory. It also suggests

and portrays things or places to us which are unknown to us, but in this it is not always accurate. The spot we visited for our holiday this year may be something or nothing at all like the place we imagined it to be. Some time ago a customer, whom I spoke to regularly each week over the telephone, called in the warehouse one day and looked rather surprised when we shook hands. He told me that he had always imagined me, when talking over the telephone, as a very stout person and having a beard, but I told him I was sorry I could not oblige him with either of these characteristics. Still, I think one's imagination is unknowingly at work when speaking to a person over the 'phone who is unknown to us, and it is interesting to speculate as to what that person is like to whom we are speaking. I think you will often find that the first impression is left in the memory and comes back on each conversation. If we deliberately tried to prevent that imagination our conversations would be dull and unnatural, and could not be carried on satisfactorily. It may provide an interesting few minutes if our readers would reflect on some of their telephone conversations, and I am sure they would be able to describe (although probably inaccurately) the person the other side of the 'phone.

The month of July is at its close, and if we are not spending our holidays at the seaside, our minds naturally wander there, and in our flights of fancy we can see the golden sands and hear the waves breaking on the beach. On reading an article on "Camping for a Holiday," I came across the following passage, which certainly sent my mind rambling: "Bacon sizzling in the pan, at the door of your tent. Slanting rays of the sun lighting up the canvas and warming the morning air. The sound of waves on the shingle drifting up from the sea and mingling with the roar of your stove." Providing that the bacon that was sizzling was Harris', then the picture is certainly a perfect one.

G.C.

I have just been looking through a booklet issued by the Metropolitan Railway Co. It is a call to the road and the countryside. Not so much to the road of the motorists as to the side-roads, lanes, and field paths which are the delight of those

who prefer to get nearer to Nature than is ever possible by following those larger roads which, alas! in some cases, are cutting unsightly scars on the face of rural England.

In the booklet can be found details of rambles covering nearly 600 miles of path. Much of the country described, as far out as Wendover, is more or less familiar to me. I do not propose to copy extracts from the Metropolitan booklet, I would only suggest that the time is full ripe to anyone who has sufficient energy to "pad the hoof" to explore the Chess Valley. The Chess is a small river rising at Chesham and flowing into the Colne between Watford and Rickmansworth. One starts from Rickmansworth along the recently threatened Park. Happily, the fine Park lands have been rescued from the speculative builders by having been bought by the Freemasons for their Institutes.

The valley ramble starts along a path which divides the Park from the Rickmansworth Cricket Ground and leads to the river, along which one can go as far as Loudwater. It is a country of hill and dale, notable, as are all parts of the Herts County, for the great number and variety of trees. Wild flowers, birds, and butterflies are in abundance, and although I am entirely ignorant of the gentle art of Isaac Walton, from what I have seen there should be good fishing in the river, with possibly a catch of trout.

Ultimately, to give variety to the walk and to obtain refreshment, which will by now have been earned, one leaves the river paths and takes to the road, which goes through Chorley Wood to Chenies and Latimer. At the first-named of these there is a good example of the upland commons set around by trees and copse which are features of Herts County. Generally, as at Chorley Wood, Chipperfield, Harpenden, and other places, the local cricket club has a prepared and preserved space, and it is in such spots that the national game retains much of that old zest and care-free style which gives to it its greatest charm.

We pass, then, to Chenies, which, with the nearby village of Latimer, provides two perfect examples of the English village; but, unfortunately, both may shortly lose much of their charm, for, owing, I suppose, to the position of agricultural lands, some of the estates and farms are on the market for sale.

One of the chief landowners at Chenies

is the Duke of Bedford; and up to the park gates there is a sort of large central square of land, upon which stands the church and a very large Elizabethan mansion, used, I was informed, as a club house for the use of the local people. Around these are beautifully-kept grass plots like highly-cultivated lawns, and the whole set around in a frame of splendid trees. Chenies church is rather ordinary, but attached to the church is the chapel of the Bedford family. This building runs the full length of the church, and is shut off by an open grille, but is under lock and key. Until some five years ago the chapel was open—as is the church—to the public, but owing to damage and spoilation it had become necessary to keep it closed, and so the casual visitor can only view it through the grille. Of its kind, this chapel surpasses any similar building. It has been the custom of the family to place in the chapel memorials to the heads of the house, as, over a long period of years, one after another, they have passed away to face the last and greatest adventure of all.

Herein is recorded, in marble and precious stone, wrought in the choicest work of the different periods, much of the history of England, and over above from the roof hang the gay banners of the house.

Chenies is not so far away from Stoke Poges. Stoke Poges, which is known to all by reason of Gray's elegy, and it was Gray who wrote the lines:—

Can storied urn or animated bust

Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?

Can honours' voice compose the silent dust
Or flattery soothe the dull cold ear of death?

No, there is nothing in it for those Dukes of Bedford themselves that they should be so buried when they pass out. But there is, or should be, much in it for the people of England that such lovely spots as Chenies, with its chapel of gracious memorials to the great dead, should be preserved and cherished. How else, except in the dry pages of history books, can the history of England be preserved?

It is a shame, then, that the efforts of the Bedford family to keep the chapel open to the public should have been rendered impossible by the hooligans and vandals who, in these times, prowl about the country, and whose sole delight and interest in things of beauty seems to be to mar or to utterly

destroy. Work of the kind seen in the chapel is of historical interest, and although it may perhaps be copied, once destroyed can never really be replaced. Seeing, too, what is going on in England to-day, one hears with dismay that the Americans are after the chapel, and are bidding one against another in their desire to secure the building and its treasures and to remove it entire to America.

The upkeep of these places is considerable, and the effects of the present scale of death duties is making it very difficult to keep up the old estates, and too often it is finally necessary to turn them into hard cash. In this way we have just now to pay for the great war, and also by the lavish spending of capital to meet current expenses.

One should certainly count in as capital all that is of value from any point of view. And, as there seems considerable danger that, owing to stress of circumstances, capital, represented by art must pass to those richer lands which can support it why, then, I say that the time is fully ripe to visit such spots as the chapel at Chenies, for they may pass from us. But, at least, having once seen them, the memory will have retained some thoughts of their worth and be enriched thereby.

R.E.H.

TIVERTON.

On Thursday, July 31st, Tiverton held its Annual Show, which has been steadily growing in importance during the past 27 years. It is second to none in the county, and ranks as one of the leading one-day shows in the country.

Fine weather again prevailed for this important event, and it attracted thousands of visitors. The prize-list amounted to £1,150, and the total entries to 2,151, of which there were 81 classes for pigs. There were 5 entries in our class for bacon pigs, the first prize going to Mr. W. Hill, Cullompton, and second to Mr. E. A. Lucas, Uffculme, and we wish the many feeders who saw the first prize pigs on Thursday could have seen them again on Friday after they had been killed and dressed, as they turned out model sides of bacon; they would then see what our requirements are. In 1931 our show will not be held, as we are to have the Devon County Show at Tiverton.

Most of the staff have now had their holidays, but I am sorry to say they have not been blessed with fine weather. The slogan, "Come to Sunny Devon," is evidently not always true.

DUMPLING.

TOTNES.

We are able to report a few items, which may be of interest to some friends elsewhere.

First, and most important, we had an evening trip to compensate for the delay on our annual outing, the route being through Strete, on the outskirts of Dartmouth, to Slapton Sands and Torcross, returning via Kingsbridge. We can strongly advise any of our colleagues who are having their holidays in this neighbourhood to take advantage and view the scenery which can be seen on this run.

Another social event to be recorded is Totnes Regatta. Some of the rowing events produced very keen racing and enthusiasm, but it is regretted that there was a falling off in entries in the swimming and other contests. Whether the cause is that the Regatta is held in mid-week instead of Saturdays we do not know, but the lack of interest is to be deplored.

We were very pleased to receive visits from Mr. W. Roynon, Redruth, and Mr. H. Ludgate, who came the long distance from Ipswich to see us after an absence of nine years.

Last, but not least, the amateur gardeners of our staff are energetically preparing for their great day, i.e., "The Totnes and District Horticultural Show," when they will see the products of their tender care spread in friendly rivalry with their neighbours, hoping that the judges will look kindly on their exhibits. We trust that, as in previous years, a goodly number of prizes will come their way. They have had rather a trying time this season, as the drought we experienced in the early days wrought serious damage to some of the crops. When the rain came, and lasted rather too long, it was seen that many anxious looks were cast to the sky to see if King Sol would make a welcome appearance to bring what is left to perfection.

R.J.T.

Rabbit Keeping.

(By A. D. JUDD.)

THE ARGENTE.

In dealing with the Argente, we find that this breed includes the Champagne, the Creme, the Bleu, and the Brun, these being the first and oldest of the variety. From any of the above the beginner can, with absolute confidence, depend upon breeding true-bred stock, which is not the case with the majority of the newer breeds, and in the way of making this breed a paying proposition it is most essential to produce as many youngsters alike as possible in each litter. Again, the furrier requires the pelt that cannot be easily imitated, and the Argente stands alone in this direction. To any readers I will give a brief description of the Champagne, which I think is the first favourite of the Argente family, carrying a moderate size pelt of an extremely silky texture. The undercolour to be of a deep slate blue, surmounted by white hairs, and interspersed with longer jet-black hairs, making the appearance to be a bluey or misty shade. The muzzle may be of a darker shade, but for the show pen a clear-nosed one would be given the preference. The youngsters are born black, and remain so till about six weeks old, when they commence to silver on chest and fore-feet. The completion of this takes usually from eight to nine months.

A. D. JUDD.

* * *

He had gone to his landlord with a serious complaint.

"It's about those people in the flat above me!" he stormed. "They won't give me a minute's peace. This morning at two o'clock they were jumping up and down and banging on the floor as hard as they could. I tell you, sir, I won't put up with such behaviour. It's an outrage!"

The landlord looked sympathetic.

"They woke you up, I presume?"

The victim shook his head.

"No; I hadn't gone to bed."

"Ah, I see! You were working late?"

"Yes. I was practising on my saxophone."

LLANSTEPHAN CASTLE.

No records exist which give any information of when the first Castle was built, but it is presumed to have been built about the year 1138 by a Welsh Prince named Uchtred. The first historical notice we have is in the year 1145, when the four sons of Gruffydd ap Rhys took it by siege from the Normans. One of the sons, by name Meredith (or in Welsh Meredydd), was left in charge. He was besieged by the Normans, but managed to hold it until a few years later. Gruffydd ap Rhys again took it in 1189. Yet again the Normans came and besieged it and took it. In 1216 Llewellyn ap Iorwerth regained it from the Normans, when he made a famous raid on South Wales from his mountain fastnesses of the North. Then the English came and rebuilt it, only to let it fall into the hands of Llewellyn ap Gruffydd in 1254. After its destruction in 1257 it came into the hands of Geoffrey de Chamville, who rebuilt it. There are no records after it passed from the Chamvilles until it was forfeited by Earl Jasper, together with the whole of Pembrokeshire, in 1462. It was then transferred to the Duke of Buckingham in 1483, and Richard Williams was appointed steward. Then it came into the hands of the Earls of Anglesey. There is no record of it having played any part in the wars of Owen Glendower, Henry the Eighth, or in the Civil War, though it may have been used in the time of Henry the Eighth when most of the Castles which commanded landing places were put in a state of defence to resist invasion. It apparently was used only as a garrison castle. It comprised four towers and guard rooms, huge walls between, and inside was a courtyard and a camp enclosure. It was the first line of defence to the Castles of Carmarthen and Kidwelly, and commanded the estuary of the Towy and Carmarthen Bay.

W.J.C.

* * *

Shouting had been going on behind the closed door of the London manager's office for quite ten minutes. The business man was getting tired of it.

"What's all the noise about?" he inquired of the clerk.

"Mr. Brown is talking to Manchester."

"Then why on earth can't he use the telephone?"



So many interesting dishes can be made with sponge cakes, whether they are home-made or bought ones. The latter can be obtained in various shapes and sizes, which adds still further interest to your sweets. Here are a few suggestions for using them, and also a recipe for home-made sponge:—

SPONGE CAKES.

Two eggs.

Their weight in castor sugar.

Three ounces of flour.

Whisk the eggs and sugar in a basin until thick and creamy and free from dark streaks. Lightly fold in the flour (previously sifted).

If the mixture seems too thick, stir in a dessert-spoonful of water or lemon juice.

Grease your tins sparingly, and coat with a mixture of castor sugar and flour (using equal quantities of each), then shake out the loose flour.

Half fill the tins, and bake till golden and spongy.

MATRIMONY SPONGE CUSTARD.

One sponge ring.

Two eggs.

One pint of milk.

1½ dessert spoonfuls of sugar.

Six ounces of raisins.

Three ounces of almonds.

Vanilla flavouring.

Blanch and skin the almonds. Wash and stone the raisins. Put a few of each aside for decoration, and the remainder put through the mincer.

Split the sponge ring in halves, and place the fruit and nuts on one half. Sandwich the two pieces together and place in a pyrex or other fireproof dish. Beat up the eggs. Heat the milk and sugar, and when just off the boil pour on to the eggs, adding vanilla to taste. Pour this custard over the sponge ring and bake till set in a very

moderate oven. Serve cold, decorated with the remaining raisins and almonds.

SPONGE TARTLETS.

Flaky pastry.

One egg.

Two sponge cakes.

One-and-a-half ounces of margarine.

One ounce of castor sugar.

Jam.

Roll out the pastry thinly, stamp into rounds, and line small cake tins. Put just a very little jam in the bottom of each.

Beat the sugar and fat to a cream, add the yolk of the egg and beat well. Stir in the sponge cakes—crumbled finely by rubbing them through a sieve. Lastly, whisk the egg white to a stiff froth and fold in lightly. Put a little of the mixture into each prepared tin and bake in a hot oven.

INTERESTING ITEMS (No. 4).

THE SUFFOLK WONDER.

A rich farmer, residing in Suffolk, had a pretty daughter, who, so to speak, was the apple of his eye. Now this fair maid fell in love with a young man who lived near by, but when her father came to hear of this he was angry, and with a view to making his daughter change her mind he sent her to his brother's house, forty miles away.

At this the young man sadly mourned, and as there was no means of communication in those days, no word came to him of his lady-love. He grieved so much for her that he shortly afterwards died of a broken heart.

The maiden knew nothing of this, so that when, about a month after his death, the young man visited her at night, she was overjoyed to see him.

He had come on her father's horse and carried her mother's hood, so the maiden concluded he had come at her parents' request to take her home.

She sat on the horse behind her lover, and in less than two hours they came to her father's door. During the journey the man complained that his head ached, so the maiden took out her handkerchief and bound it about his forehead.

As soon as they reached her home the young man left, saying he would put the horse up for the night whilst she was rousing her father.

Her father was filled with fear when he saw his daughter, and asked her how she came, and when she replied that her lover had come for her the old man trembled, knowing full well that the man was dead.

He ran to the stable, and although no shape of mankind was to be seen, he found his horse all of a sweat, as though it had been galloping at a great speed.

He did not tell his daughter that the young man had died, but went straightway to the father of the deceased and told him of his daughter's adventure.

They both came back to the maid and asked her to repeat again what she had told her father previously, which she did, adding that she had tied a handkerchief about his head.

To the sexton then the father went, and asked that the grave might be opened. Trembling, they looked into the coffin, and although the body was turning into mould, sure enough a handkerchief was wound about the head.

The father then told his daughter the truth about her lover, whereat she was so terrified and grieved that shortly afterwards she died also.

* * *

Mrs. Wentworth had not been feeling at all well. She decided at last to consult a specialist.

"You are just a little run down madam," pronounced the great man, after making a careful examination. "You need frequent baths and plenty of fresh air. I would also advise you to dress in the coolest, most comfortable clothes. Remember, nothing formal."

Mrs. Wentworth returned home in high glee.

"Well, dear?" asked her husband. "What was the specialist's opinion?"

"He said that I must go to the seaside, do lots of motoring, and get some new summer dresses," she replied.

Photographic Notes.

Drawings of Lightning, especially those made in the days before photography, usually represent the flash as a zigzag or as a forked streak of light, but neither of these forms occurs so frequently as the single sinuous line or the fiery "river" that is fed by tributary streams. The lines of light are really formed by leaping sparks moving so quickly that the impression of a continuous line is carried on the retina of the eye. In the same way any spot of light carried before an exposed film will produce the effect of lines.

So rapidly does lightning travel that the human eye transmits little more than a general impression of what it looks like to the brain, but the camera lens transmits an accurate detailed image of the flash to the film, which permanently records it.

If one attempted, however, a snapshot exposure the instant the flash appeared, one could only obtain a partial record, as the first part of the flash that became visible would have vanished before the shutter was opened.

The most satisfactory way is to place the camera on a solid support, open the shutter for a time exposure, await the appearance of the lightning, and then close the shutter as soon as the flash has occurred.

This method applies, of course, to night work only, as during the hours of daylight the film would be hopelessly over-exposed if the shutter was left open waiting for the lightning.

The sheet lightning that illuminates a large area of the sky does not make an attractive picture unless it is accompanied by a vivid flash. It is the narrow lines of light that plunge usually downward that produce the most spectacular effect.

* * *

A big game hunter in Rhodesia tracked down a lion and wounded it. The beast turned on him, beat him to the ground, and was about to finish him off when the flap of the hunter's collar turned over.

Instantly the lion bounded off into the bush.

Wondering at his miraculous escape, the hunter looked down at his collar. He saw, on the inside, his name: "Daniel."



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EIGHTEEN years ago England became a medicine-drinking country. This habit was a bad result from an otherwise beneficial measure. Fortunately the medical profession has been public-spirited enough, both by public utterance and by other means of propaganda, to emphasize the fact that there is no short cut to public health otherwise than by personal discipline.

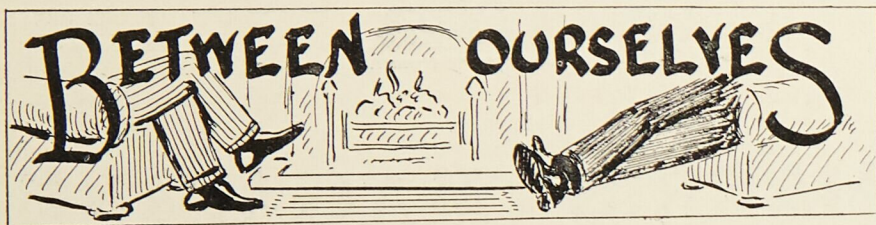
People, collectively and individually, like to be told what they want to hear, and they would much rather be directed to a pleasant short-cut, even though beset with many a morass, than be instructed to trudge along a main road with its many discomforts, but the assurance that the end of the journey would safely be reached. Telling the truth is often an unwelcome task, and too often it is not over emphasised by leaders of public opinion.

At the conclusion of the Napoleonic wars, and, as a matter of fact, at the end of every great upheaval, the world has been faced with many of the problems which assail it to-day, but the most insistent one at each of these epochs has been the desire and the attempt to get more out of life than has been put into it—the attempt, vain though it be, to obtain money, or the

various things money will buy, without work.

This generation is not the only culprit in this respect, for in a direct line from the South Sea Bubble down to the lotteries of the early nineteenth century, man has vainly tried to take the short cut to competence until economic pressure has forced him to accept the personal discipline of moil and toil.

The standard of living which prevails to-day is higher than ever before in the history of the world; and the advantages enjoyed both of an essential and a luxurious nature are tremendous; but the question which confronts each person enjoying them is to what extent have they contributed to the common stock of wealth. Are they allowing a small portion of the community to organise, direct, moil and toil whilst the vast majority merely enjoy the results of other people's industry and enterprise? These questions are serious ones for the nation to face, and it behoves every citizen to employ his capabilities to their fullest use lest grim-faced destiny should again be compelled to present, metaphorically, the particular spade and shovel suitable to each person's requirements, together with the unwelcome reminder that the age of the garden of Eden ended many centuries ago.



THE Third Report made to the Minister of Agriculture and Fisheries by the Pig Industry Council has now been issued. It contains what, in the opinion of the Council, is a primary factor which has to be faced in connection with the problems of the pig, whether required for bacon or pork in this country.

I commend the careful reading of it to everybody connected with us. It is the reasoned conclusion of those who constitute the Council, and it should be remembered that that body is made up of all sections of those interested in pedigree breeds, pig production, and feeding, as well as the manufacturing and distributing sides.

Any member of the staff desiring to have a copy may do so on application to the Secretary of the Company.

Interest seems to be growing apace in the idea that it may be possible next year to have some events in connection with the Sports and Flower Show Day that will be applicable to all Branches. Managers of all factories have been in correspondence with the Officials of the Welfare Association, and I hope shortly to have a digest of all the correspondence for consideration and decision.

History is rich with examples of those who, handicapped by serious disabilities, have overcome them to the full. A friend of mine has recently been, as a spare time hobby, analysing some of the outstanding cases which are on record, and has found that the secret of the overcoming of the disability has been the possession of "the will to do and to be."

Most of our readers have probably at some time or other seen one of the great films in which Lon Chaney starred. His was a character that rather fascinated the writer, and the diversity of his studies indicated a wealth of artistic merit. It was not, I think, very generally known, until he recently died at a comparatively early age, that his physical disabilities had been accentuated by the nature of his work as a screen artist, or that he had never been in the enjoyment of perfect health. He lived his parts while he was engaged in them, and it is thought by those who know that he will go down to posterity as one of the greatest exponents of character who has walked the stage.

In a letter written shortly before his death, about a new play in which he was to appear, and about the characterisation of which he was very anxious, he said, "I always try."

Well, that is the sum and substance of all human philosophy, whether the body and brain be richly endowed with buoyant health and vigour, or whether those qualities are below par.

The trier not only gets somewhere, but eventually gets *there*.

So far as we in this business are concerned, in all the difficulties to which reference has been made in recent months, we shall continue to have a try.

By the Way.

Messrs. Weymann's Motor Bodies (1925), Ltd., have issued a very instructive card on the care of fabric car bodies. As the instructions seem to apply to our schoolgirl complexions as well as our cars, we reproduce them in full:—

"The beautiful appearance of a fabric-covered body can be maintained over a long period if you will follow our suggestions.

Wash the car as you would wash yourself—frequently. Use plenty of water and remove dirt from the interstices of the grain with a light bristle brush, drying it off with a leather.

Periodically (say once a month) wash with luke-warm water and common soap. Dry off and apply a very thin coat of Weymann Paste, finally polishing the surface with a dry duster."

E. V. Lucas, in one of his readable articles, which appear week by week in the "Sunday Times," refers to a map called the "Carte Gastronomique de la France," which contains the various districts of that country and the delicacies they are noted for. He proceeds to state that the only value such a map of England would have for him would lie in the information it gave regarding pork pies. We have no doubt in which county and against which town Mr. Lucas would discover the information he desires, together with much more information of a desirable gastronomic nature. In fact, it would lead Mr. Lucas to write one of his inimitable essays, probably taking as his subject "Wiltshire Bacon and other things porky."

This autumn one of those almost unnoticed movements which revolutionise the trend of our nation has occurred in our midst. We refer to the opening of Central Elementary Schools and the conveyance of children from outlying districts to them. The mere cost of conveyance in the rural areas will be stupendous, but the whole scheme, in spite of its cost, will be worth while if real value for the nation is obtained from it.

Home study has hitherto not been insisted upon in connection with our elementary education. This is rather a pity, as it has

forced the teacher to attempt to fulfil a function which it is not possible for man to perform. The teacher can merely direct, and to some extent control, the tendencies of his charges, but the assimilation of the instruction provided depends entirely upon the effort and receptive capacity of the pupil. The effort and development of this receptive capacity is best carried out by the youngsters at home. Home work is an integral part of advanced education, and it is only right that the value of personal application to studies should be learnt at an early age.

Travellers on the Plain during the last few months must have been struck by the frequent appearance of the letters N.A.A.F.I. The Navy, Army, and Air Force Institutes (to give these initials their full value) is a development or rather a successor to the original British Expeditionary Force Canteens. An old soldier would be rather amazed at the wide range of articles and commodities carried by "Naffy," but the work is all to the good for the members of the three arms of our service, and we are proud to take part in it.

Pepper, ginger, chillies, cayenne, and certain other spices are hot stuff, but we had no idea that they affected the temperature. During the recent heat wave a young lady remarked on the coolness of the seasoning room. One of the sages who presides over the destinies of that great room remarked, "You know nothing about it, the pepper gets into our pores and makes us 'sweat streams'!"

We are delighted to learn that Mr. Herbert Webb has carried off the challenge cup offered for competition by the local fanciers' association. At the time of writing there are still other races to be flown, but Herbie has so many points in hand that he cannot fail to receive the cup from the hands of Mrs. Llewellyn at the festive gathering which is to be held at Devizes for that purpose.

A comprehensive programme has been prepared in connection with the various sections of the Harris Welfare Association. Fresh work along novel and attractive lines is contemplated, and we feel sure that these proposals will receive enthusiastic and sustained support.

The way of the World.

A crystal set, built on a tooth brush, was recently shown in the United States. This set, although small, fairly bristled with good points.

The owner of a small car, whilst on tour, had a puncture in a residential street in a West of England town, and promptly turned the bus over on its side to properly get access to the wheel. A voice from a nearby window called out, "Now, don't start playing that noisy thing in this street."

A London householder crept up behind a departing burglar and stunned him with a golf club. He did not shout "Fore!"

It has been stated on good authority that the garden slug has 3,000 teeth. There is talk of a general strike amongst the cabbages.

More than five million units of electricity were generated in Great Britain in the past six months. A householder who lives in Surrey believes he has used the whole lot.

Sardine is the feminine for Czar.

Seaside weather. From 7 p.m. to 8, or thereabouts, the daily eat wave.

A woman inventor claims to have perfected an automatic device which prepares a bedside cup of tea, at an hour fixed. This should prove universally popular amongst the tea fans.

A boxer in the North of England was suffering from insomnia—until his pals had the inspiration to count aloud from one to ten.

A motto for the Month:—

Restaurant Proprietor: "Music covers a multitude of sins."

THOMAS.

* * *

Teacher (to her class): What is an Indian's wife called?

Pupil: A squaw.

Teacher: What is his child called?

Pupil: A squawler.

The Flower Show.

A FEW SUGGESTIONS.

Knowing that the H.W.A. invite and give consideration to any helpful suggestions, I should like to bring the following forward:

(1). At the recent Show I heard that some of our friends from Ipswich stayed in Calne overnight. Would it not be nice if some of us could volunteer to accommodate our friends from the Branches and Subsidiary Companies and so save them the trouble of looking round during their short stay? There are many of us who would consider it a privilege to do so. I suggest that a member of the committee be appointed to arrange this.

(2). The excellent display in the Show tent gave rise to many admiring comments. Several also expressed a desire to buy, if possible, the exhibits, and in some cases exhibitors were approached. May I suggest that, subject to the consent of the exhibitor, entries be sold at the close and the proceeds devoted to the hospitals. It may be difficult to arrange this in the case of exhibitors in the vegetable class, as I understand some entries are saved for other shows. It would be possible to have printed on the Entry Forms the following:—"Are you agreeable that your exhibit is sold for the benefit of the Hospitals?" Those who reply "Yes" could either have a special coloured ticket to put with their exhibit or the exhibits could be labelled after the judging is done.

(3). Is it not possible to broaden the Amateur Class? I would suggest three separate classes, viz., fruit, vegetable, and flowers. At the present time an exhibitor who wins a prize for, say, vegetables is barred from exhibiting fruit and flowers. To my mind there is no connection between the three classes, and a prize-winner in one class could fairly enter for the other two as an amateur. Why not alter the name to "Novice" and make three separate classes? There will be more entries, and consequently an even greater success.

G.H.H.

* * *

Schoolmistress: Do you know what a panther is?

Pupil: A panther is a man who makes pants.

Our Motor Boat "Glider."

By C. HERBERT SMITH.

Chapter 4.

THE SEVERN TO THE WORCESTER-SHIRE AVON.

We returned to our boat on August 24th, arriving at Tewkesbury somewhere about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. We moved off and reached Strensham Lock in the twilight, and, without calling upon our friends, we settled down for the night.

The next morning found us industriously endeavouring to tempt the fish to accept our offerings. They must have been shy that morning, or else realised our offerings were not all they appeared to be. Anyhow, whatever the reason, we were entirely unsuccessful in our piscatorial pursuits. In the afternoon we set out to explore the waters of the Avon as far as Nafford. The scenery was extremely attractive, and we admired greatly the red brick five-arch bridge we passed about two miles from Strensham. It is a type of bridge not built to-day, and its age, we should imagine, was about 100 years—long may it remain. We also passed round the Swan's Neck, a peculiar formation of the river, since at this point it appears to be going back into itself. It was a difficult place to navigate, but once through we soon found an admirable spot to tie up for the night. We were not the only ones to take up quarters here, as the next morning we discovered thousands of small insects had visited us during the night. This was the one drawback to an otherwise beautiful spot, and we spent quite a time shaking out our bedding, &c., to get rid of these pests.

Whilst on our way to Nafford that afternoon, another motor boat passed us, and aroused our curiosity as to its occupant. To our surprise, we found at Nafford that it was the former Vicar of Chippenham, who left some years back to take up the position of Bishop of Ballarat. Having given up the Bishopric, he had now returned to his home at Twynning Manor, Tewkesbury. After a brief entertaining conversation we took leave of our friend and entered into a discussion with the manager of the Lower Avon Navigation as to our prospects of reaching Evesham. His replies to our enquiries were not very encouraging owing to the condition of Nafford and Wyre Locks. It would appear that at the

present day there are no standard charges for boats using these waters, and even if there were the present Company have no power to enforce such charges. The result was that there was not much money to keep the river in the condition it should be. It is to be hoped that some arrangements will be soon made, as it would be a great pity if this beautiful river should, in the near future, be no longer available for those who may wish to navigate it or spend pleasant hours thereon.

There was nothing for it but to postpone our trip to Evesham until some future time. We thereupon made our way leisurely to Strensham, picked up our car, and made our way homewards through Gloucester and the Golden Valley of Stroud.

It was on Saturday, September 14th, that we returned to Tewkesbury to make a further attempt to reach Evesham. We proceeded to Strensham, and again met our good friend Mr. Atkinson. He was not very optimistic regarding our ultimate success, especially as Wyre Lock was known to be in a dilapidated condition. We passed the night at Strensham, and next morning proceeded on our journey. We were soon through Nafford Lock and on our way to Pershore, which we reached at six o'clock, having passed through some beautiful country. The river between Nafford and Pershore twists and turns, so that one is continually rounding corners which open out new vistas of beauty. After a difficult passage up the Weir we were finally through the lock and to our camping ground for the night.

The next two days were spent in effecting repairs to our engine. By the end of the second day we had wended our way to Wyre Lock, but were unable to make any attempt at passing through until the next morning. It took eight men to negotiate the lock and get us through, but after many difficulties they succeeded. We have been through many bad locks in our time, but never one approaching the condition of this one. We were glad to leave this unpleasant spot behind, and we were soon once more on our journey. We passed through Fladbury and Chadbury without incident into the broad expanse of river, and on to Evesham, our journey's end. This was the last night of our holiday.

One feels depressed when thinking it is the last night, and that the next day means

a return to civilisation and the conventions of modern routine. These days of living on our boat are so far removed from the ordinary routine of life at home that one cannot conceive a better method of spending a holiday. The change is complete in every detail, different clothing and sleeping accommodation—in fact in our floating home one leads a different life altogether. We could not have enjoyed ourselves more than we did, and we can only hope that those who have read this account of our adventures may, to some extent, have shared our pleasure.

THE END.

* * *

Savings Scheme.

Anyone who takes an interest, however slight, in the financial and economic questions of the day must be aware of the unusual lack of stability everywhere manifest.

We are uncomfortably aware of it in our own country, but it obtains to an even greater extent in other parts of the world, notably in some of our British Dominions, and in the United States.

Many apparently stable fortunes have disappeared in a few hours and business firms held in high repute have found themselves suddenly confronted by grave financial difficulties.

The industrial outlook is obscure and uncertain, and the remedy of Rationalisation, however necessary and even beneficial in the long run, must in the course of its application be the cause of serious and unexpected hardship to many. Indeed, there never has been a time when the proverbial "Rainy Day" called more urgently for wise provision.

In view of these signs of the times it is gratifying to know that the employees of Harris (Calne), Ltd., have the foresight to avail themselves so largely of the advantages offered them by the firm by means of the "Savings Scheme" in which small investments bearing a guaranteed interest at 6 per cent. may be made at any time with little trouble, and at the same time should an emergency arise be immediately available.

The amount thus held by members of the staff at Calne and the various Branches now amounts to some £34,000.

The limit allowed to any one investor is £500, but only a small number have as yet reached that amount, and there is no valid reason why the £50,000 mark should not be realised in the near future, to the immense advantage of all concerned.

* * *

England to Australia.

(By MISS M. SUMMERS).

AFTER REACHING FREEMANTLE.

We took train from Freemantle to Perth and had an enjoyable day there. The sky was cloudless and the land bathed in warm sunshine, although it was yet winter. The people with whom we came in contact were of a friendly disposition.

Our passage through the Bight was not so rough as anticipated and we arrived safe and sound at Adelaide on Saturday, August 24th. Here we learnt that Saturday is the early closing day in Australia. We proceeded to Melbourne that evening, where we arrived on the 26th and stayed two days.

Melbourne is a magnificent city said to have some of the finest public buildings in the world.

At about 6 a.m. on Thursday, the 29th, we passed through the rocky buttresses of Sydney's Heads into the beautiful and natural harbour.

Many parts of Sydney have a striking resemblance to parts of London. It also carries many London names—Hyde Park and South Kensington, for instance.

We left Sydney at Saturday noon and landed at New Farm Wharf, Brisbane, on Monday morning. Out of a party of one hundred odd girls there were only eight of us left for this port.

Having seen our luggage through the Customs, we were escorted to the city, where we discovered that we had not quite finished with water travel, for we had to cross the Brisbane River by ferry boat to get to the Immigration Depot on Kangaroo Point.

For three of us this was "Journey's End," for we found our homes on Kangaroo Point.

(A description of Brisbane next time).

* * *

Reflect upon your present blessings—of which every man has many—not on your past misfortunes, of which all men have some.—*Charles Dickens.*

The Fall of Dunwich.

ON the occasion of my recent visit to Ipswich I spent an evening exploring a part of the East Anglian coast, which, year by year, is being eroded by the sea, with the result that large tracts of land are being lost.

My objective was Dunwich. I had often read of this city and its historical associations, and was most anxious to see for myself the site of the city, and enter in imagination into its past activities.

Dunwich to-day is only a small seaside village—one small hotel, about a score houses, and the Church of St. James, of modern construction, recently built at a safe distance from the sea.

There are extensive ruins of the Franciscan Priory, founded in the 13th century, which incite one's interest, and which may, in years to come, follow the fate of the city itself. On the edge of the cliff the last few stones of All Saints' Church are waiting their turn to fall into the sea. I strolled under the cliff and viewed, lying on the beach, large pieces of masonry belonging to this Church, which was, as recently as 1774, used for public worship.

There was evidence of a burial ground—human skeletons were visible at the face of the recently-broken cliff, whilst a perfect skull and other human bones lay at my feet on the beach.

In Christchurch Museum, at Ipswich, I saw a picture of this Church, standing in its entirety, the artist showing a man ploughing in a field between it and the sea, thus showing how rapidly the sea has encroached.

But what of Dunwich? I turned my gaze seawards, and could hardly believe that a city of magnificence and glory lay beneath the waves.

I cannot now do better than follow the words of the narrator in the local guide book:—

"Dunwich, in wealth, size, and religious importance, ranked, in ages long ago, with the greatest and most prosperous of English cities. The length and breadth of the land can show no greater falling away from ancient dignity than the old-world East Anglian ghost of a city.

Its life, its glory, its magnificence, have

all died out bit by bit owing to the gradual, but ceaseless, ravages of the sea.

Dunwich was once the capital of East Anglia—the seat of the Courts and Kings of palaces of Bishops.

When Sigebert, King of East Anglia, in the 7th century, invited over from Burgandy the learned Felix, with the object of establishing Christianity in this corner of England, the town of Dunwich was chosen as the episcopal See of East Anglia, and maintained its dignity in this respect for 270 years.

An idea may be formed of the relative importance of the east of England towns during the reign of Richard I., the following fines were levied for the offence of supplying the King's enemies with corn:—Orford, 15 marks; Ipswich, 200; Yarmouth, 200; and Dunwich, 1,060.

The period of its greatest prosperity was probably in the early part of Henry II.'s reign (12th century), when it had a mint. The town then contained six or eight parish Churches, in addition to three chantries; the Temple Church belonging to the Templars, and friaries of the Franciscan and Dominican Orders. The ruins of the Franciscan Priory are still to be seen, and are now the only remnant of ancient Dunwich.

In 1296 (Edward I.) the men of Dunwich supplied, at their own cost, for the defence of the coasts, eleven ships of war, manned by over seven hundred skilled sailors."

In "Timb's Abbeyes and Castles," Vol. II., the historian gives an accurate story of this washing away:—

"The city, being seated on a hill of loose sand, on a coast destitute of rock, the buildings successively yielded to the encroachments of the sea.

In the reign of Henry III. it made so great a breach that the King wrote to the barons of Suffolk to assist the inhabitants in stopping the destruction.

The Church of St. Felix and the Cell of Friars (Dominican) were lost very early, and before the 23rd year of the reign of Edward III. upwards of four hundred houses, with certain shops and windmills, were devoured by the sea.

St. Leonard's Church was next overthrown; and in the 14th century St. Martin's and St. Nicholas' Churches were also destroyed by the waves.

In the 16th century, two chapels were overthrown, with two gates, and not a quarter of the town was left standing. In

1677 the sea reached the market place; in 1702, St. Peter's Church tumbled over the cliffs, as the waters undermined them. In 1816 the encroachment was still proceeding, when the borough only consisted of forty-two houses and half a church."

There is nothing now left of the Dunwich of old, except, as I have stated previously, and as seen by myself, a few stones of the St. James' Church and the Priory ruins, which were situated on the extreme west of the old city; these, too, being destined to follow a like fate unless something can be done to protect the coast from the constant nibbling of the sea.

I am told that the land, being of little value and the property of small importance, any work of defence is not now justified. There are other places of great interest along this section of the coast which are worthy of the attention of the holiday-maker who enjoys a ramble of that nature.

The disappearing town of Pakefield, the fishing towns of Southwold and Aldeburgh, the hamlets of Blythburgh and Walberswick, and not forgetting the once-renowned town of Orford, with its extremely interesting castle, all abounding in a wealth of interest, having such stories of the past to unfold. The country, too, is extremely beautiful, abounding in large stretches of bracken and heather.

M. HOLLEY.

* * *

Photographic Notes.

ALBUM TIME.

Dull, misty winter days have one thing to recommend them. They force us to stay indoors, and so enable us to do various little photographic jobs, such as sorting summer prints and putting them in an album.

By keeping prints in an album you will prevent them becoming dirty and dog-eared—we all know what a print looks like when it has spent a month in somebody's pocket-book.

There are two types of albums—slip-in and paste-on. The former has openings in the leaves which are just the right size for the print. All you have to do is to slip the print under the opening.

When choosing a slip-in album, the following points should be remembered:—

- 1.—Get an album with leaves of a neutral colour or a delicate cream.
- 2.—Don't get one with different sized openings—some round, some oval, &c.
- 3.—Avoid an album with leaves of cheap material. They won't last.

The great advantage of paste-on albums is that you can arrange your prints exactly as you like, and can trim them to any shape. When choosing a paste-on album, however, there are also points to be observed:—

- 1.—It should be so constructed that the leaves can be interchanged.
- 2.—The paper on which the prints are to be fixed should be of good quality, as impurities in the paper are injurious to the print.
- 3.—The binding must be strong, and
- 4.—The leaves should be a neutral tint.

* * *

Rabbit Keeping.

(By A. D. JUDD).

PELTING.

Having given my readers a little idea of what is required from a few of the leading fur-producing rabbits, the time has now come for killing and pelting, the markets being open to receive these from the 1st of October until the end of March, the highest prices being obtainable by the producer between these months.

Before any rabbit is killed, a very careful inspection must be made to ascertain whether it is in perfect coat, and the one and only way is to place the animal upon a table and in a good light examine the skin by blowing back the fur inch by inch. Should the rabbit be in a moulty condition black patches will be noticeable next to the skin. Should the rabbit be killed with these patches it will spoil a good pelt. If, on the other hand, the skin is white all over, then it is fit for killing and this should be done at once, otherwise the next day may be too late, by the rabbit breaking into a fresh moult.

The full adult coat is usually attained at from seven to eight months. The intermediate coats of certain breeds prove valuable, and these can be looked for between the age of four and a half to five and a half months.

* * *

Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other.—*Benjamin Franklin.*

Cricket with the 1st IX.

NOW the curtain has once again rung down on the 1930 season, may I be allowed to make a few comments on one of the most successful seasons which our cricket club has had.

The team has been able to show that they are capable of putting up big scores and have, on nine occasions, passed the century, and twice they have compiled the magnificent score of over two hundred, that being the highest scores made on the ground. We must congratulate our young friend Dick Swaffield on his great performance of 118 not out, which is now the record score made by any individual on the ground.

We have played 18 matches, having won 8, drawn 4, lost 6. Three of the matches drawn were well in our favour, our opponents only having one or two wickets to fall and in most cases with a big score to make. We could have left drawn some of our losses, but I am a firm believer in a finish, if possible. We like to play the game and always give our opponents the extra quarter of an hour to finish a match. In the match with Lacock we gave our opponents the same time for batting as we had. We lost 5 wickets for 111, and declaring the innings closed, gave our opponents 1½ hours to make the necessary runs for victory, which they did for the loss of 8 wickets; therefore we take our hats off to them for beating us.

I should like to thank our bowlers who have worked well, and under trying conditions done well. As to the fielding, it is not quite all that can be expected; at times it has been the cause of many runs being given away.

I should like to remind one and all that as the team takes the field they should look to their jobs and save runs; runs saved are runs gained. If you allow a four to go to the boundary you have to add four to your score to make up for it. There is also that lack of backing up which makes for smartness in the field; when you see a stroke made to any part of the field you should take into account your own position and cover up as much as possible the end you are

nearest to, so as to stop the extras. I have watched many catches going begging through fielders not being on the alert when they have been coming their way. If all the field would watch the batsmen they then would be ready for the unexpected which more or less happens.

On the other hand, we have some of the finest fields playing in local cricket, and no matter what comes their way they endeavour to stop them—and generally succeed. These players have to make up for those who are slack, and well they have done their job; some catches which have been made by members of our side are worthy of praise and, to my mind, as good as any witnessed on county grounds.

Practices have not been all that might have been desired, the attendances being rather slack at times. If you wish to become a proficient batsman you must practise on every opportunity.

Practise the best scoring shots; do not go to the wicket and see how far you can hit. That is all very well for the slogger, but not for the cricketer. Play yourself in, and then, when your eye is accustomed to the light and to the flight of the ball, go for the bowling.

To the young people of the second team who have played for us I must say they have done their best, and next season I hope to see some playing with the first team, as some of the old brigade will certainly have to give way to those who have commenced to knock at the door.

I should like to say now, before the next season commences, that it would be much better if we could arrange a few stronger matches for the first team and hand a few of our fixtures to our second team.

To the ladies we pass a hearty vote of thanks for the kind way in which they have given up their afternoons to come and get the teas for us and our opponents.

To the groundsman we say, "Thank you, Tommy, you have given us some ideal wickets to play on," and considering the way they have played it has been a pleasure to us and our opponents to bat on them—no wonder we have broken records on the ground.

To the spectators—we welcome you at all times and hope we give you pleasure by seeing the game played for the love of sport and its health-giving exercise.

S.L.D.

Our Picture Gallery.

MR. W. R. WESTON.



William R. Weston has this month completed forty-five years in the service of the Firm, having entered their employment at No. 1 Factory on September 3rd, 1885.

During the early years of this long term he was employed in the Slaughter Department in the summer months and the Sausage Room in the winter, and later was put in charge of the Ham Store.

With ripening experience his responsibilities have increased and he has always proved equal to them.

His keen interest in the welfare of his fellow-workers has found useful scope for many years in active participation in friendly society work, in which he is rightly considered an expert.

He loyally supports his firm in the matter of bacon production, and in bad times as in good always has a few pigs "coming on."

That in due time he may reach his diamond jubilee is the wish of every one of his fellow-workers.

Wedding Bells.

On August 23rd Miss Marjorie Cleverly, of the Basement Department, was married to Mr. Frank Stagg, of Quemerford. Miss Cleverly, who was for nine years in the Firm's employ, was the recipient of a handsome oval mirror.

Miss May Ponting, on the occasion of her wedding to Mr. Wilfred Escar, of Chippenham, was the recipient of a blue and gold dinner service. Miss Ponting was for five years attached to the Kitchen Department.

Both these couples have our best wishes for their future happiness.

Our Post Bag.

To the Editor, "Harris Magazine."
DEAR SIR,

For some considerable time past we have been told that there is a great scarcity of Pigs. Articles to this effect have appeared in the Magazine, but the information given probably conveys little to outsiders as to the actual number received.

I therefore submit an ordinary long division sum, the answer giving the number of pigs going into Wiltshire.

The letters given represent the figures 0 to 9, inclusive, and where the same letter appears more than once, it represents the same figure.

Yours faithfully,
J.A.C.

PIGS)WILTSHIRE(PSPIPE
EWIE
GWSHS
GWPGT

HIRH
EWIE

SHGI
WTHG

HWPR
EWIE

TTEE
TPWR

WSW



TENNIS.

August 16th, 1930.—1st String v. Wills' 1st at Liekhill.

Owing to the holidays, &c., it was difficult to get a representative team together. These depletions gave an opportunity for others to have match play who otherwise would not, and although a defeat was experienced, the loss was not a heavy one in the circumstance. Result:—

Miss Hilda Taylor and R. B. Swaffield (Harris) beat Miss Hewer and L. Church 9-3; beat Miss Gill and E. Robinson 8-4; beat Miss Fowler and R. Buckland 7-5; and drew with Miss Hobbs and H. Norton 6-6; 30 games to 18.

Miss M. Angell and E. Cooper (Harris) beat Miss Hewer and L. Church 9-3; beat Miss Gill and E. Robinson 7-5; beat Miss Fowler and R. Buckland 7-5; and lost to Miss Hobbs and H. Norton 5-7; 28 games to 20.

Miss K. Ruddy and L. Toogood (Harris) lost to Miss Hewer and L. Church 5-7; lost to Miss Gill and E. Robinson 4-8; lost to Miss Hobbs and H. Norton 3-9; lost to Miss Fowler and R. Buckland 4-8; 16 games to 32.

Miss J. Woodruff and J. Edwards (Harris) lost to Miss Hewer and L. Church 4-8; lost to Miss Gill and E. Robinson 5-7; lost to Miss Hobbs and H. Norton 3-9; lost to Miss Fowler and R. Buckland 0-6 (unfinished); 12 games to 30.

Wills won by 14 games—100 to 86.

Second String v. Wills' Imperial, at Swindon.

To compensate for the loss at home, the second string won away and the following are the results:—

Miss E. Thomas and B. Dolman beat Miss Payne and R. Churchill 8-4; beat Miss Salter and R. Joyce 9-3; beat Mrs. Bullock and J. Bullock 8-4; and drew with Miss Messenger and A. Payne 6-6; 31 games to 17.

Miss M. Cape and A. Winter beat Miss

Payne and R. Churchill 7-5; beat Miss Salter and R. Joyce 9-3; beat Miss Messenger and A. Payne 9-3; drew with Mrs. Bullock and J. Bullock 6-6; 31 games to 17.

Miss V. Woodward and G. Hall beat Miss Messenger and A. Payne 7-5; lost to Miss Payne and R. Churchill 5-7; lost to Miss Salter and R. Joyce; lost to Mrs. Bullock and J. Bullock 4-8; 21 games to 27.

Miss M. Thomas and C. Flay drew with Miss Messenger and A. Payne 6-6; lost to Miss Payne and R. Churchill 4-8; lost to Miss Salter and R. Joyce 4-8, lost to Mrs. Bullock and J. Bullock 4-8; 18 games to 30.

Harris won by 10 games—101 to 91.

On Friday, August 29th, the return match with the Town Club was played. The very keen rivalry which is generally associated with the match gave much interest and pleasure to the contest. Results:—

Mr. E. Dixon and Miss K. Angell drew with Mr. V. Gough and Miss Hancock 4-4; lost to Mr. L. Garraway and Miss N. Dash 3-5; lost to Mr. R. Garraway and Miss L. Holley 3-5; lost to Mr. H. Stevens and Miss Smith 3-5; 13 points to 19.

Mr. H. Smart and Miss H. Taylor beat Mr. V. Gough and Miss Hancock 7-1; lost to Mr. L. Garraway and Miss N. Dash 3-5; lost to Mr. R. Garraway and Miss L. Holley 2-6; lost to Mr. H. Stevens and Miss Smith 3-5; 15 points to 17.

Mr. Olsen and Miss M. Cape beat Mr. R. Garraway and Miss L. Holley 6-2; beat Mr. H. Stevens and Miss Smith 5-3; drew with Mr. L. Garraway and Miss N. Dash 4-4; drew with Mr. V. Gough and Miss Hancock 4-4; 19 points to 13.

Mr. J. Bull and Miss F. Angell beat Mr. R. Garraway and Miss L. Holley 6-2; beat Mr. H. Stevens and Miss Smith 7-1; beat Mr. V. Gough and Miss Hancock 5-3; drew with Mr. L. Garraway and Miss N. Dash 4-4; 22 points to 10.

Harris won by 69 points to 59.

On Saturday, August 30th, our 2nd String met the Even Swindon Tennis Club at Lickhill. Results:—

Miss M. Angell and Mr. H. Smart (Harris) beat Miss Albinson and Mr. Hall 6-2; beat Mrs. Hayward and Mr. Salter 5-3; drew with Miss Salter and Mr. Burgess 4-4; drew with Miss Cooke and Mr. West 4-4.

Miss V. Woodward and Mr. E. Cooper (Harris) beat Miss Salter and Mr. Burgess 6-2; beat Mrs. Hayward and Mr. Salter 7-1; lost to Miss Albinson and Mr. Hall 2-6; lost to Miss Cooke and Mr. West 3-5.

Miss E. Thomas and Mr. B. Dolman (Harris) beat Mrs. Hayward and Mr. Salter 6-2; drew with Miss Salter and Mr. Burgess 4-4; lost to Miss Albinson and Mr. Hall 3-5; lost to Miss Cooke and Mr. West 2-6.

Miss Ratty and Mr. G. Hall lost to Miss Albinson and Mr. Hall 2-6; lost to Miss Salter and Mr. Burgess 2-6; lost to Mrs. Hayward and Mr. Salter 1-7; lost to Miss Cooke and Mr. West 0-8.

Harris lost by 57 points to 71.

Harris v. Calne Town. (Ladies' Doubles)

On September 4th a short evening match was played with the Calne Ladies, and resulted in a win by 43 points to 29. Results:—

Miss F. Angell and Miss K. Angell (Harris) beat Miss L. Holley and Miss M. Fennell 8-0; beat Miss F. Smart and Miss A. Smith 5-3; lost to Miss H. Hancock and Miss E. Gunning 3-5; 16 points to 8.

Miss M. Angell and Miss V. Woodward (Harris) beat Miss L. Holley and Miss M. Fennell 6-2, beat Miss F. Smart and Miss A. Smith 5-3; and drew with Miss H. Hancock and Miss E. Gunning 4-4. 15 points to 9.

Miss H. Taylor and Miss Cape (Harris) beat Miss L. Holley and Miss M. Fennell 5-3; beat Miss F. Smart and Miss A. Smith 5-3; lost to Miss H. Hancock and Miss E. Gunning 2-6; 12 points to 12.

1st Team v. Melksham.

Visiting Melksham on September 6th, we managed to win by 10 points.—140 to 130. The holidays being over, we had our strongest combination available. Results:—

Miss F. Angell and J. Bull (Harris) beat Miss Vowles and Mr. Skinner 6-2, 6-0; beat Mrs. Newman and Mr. Drury 6-0, 6-0;

drew with Miss Hazzard and Mr. Hudd 6-4, 2-6; drew with Miss Irwin and Mr. Gosnell 5-7, 6-2; 43 to 22.

Miss M. Cape and H. A. Olsen (Harris) beat Miss Hazzard and Mr. Hudd 6-3, 9-7; beat Miss Vowles and Mr. Skinner 6-4, 6-2; lost to Miss Irwin and Mr. Gosnell 1-6, 4-6; one match scratched; 32 to 28.

Miss H. Taylor and A. Dixon (Harris) beat Miss Vowles and Mr. Skinner 6-4, 6-3; drew with Mrs. Newman and Mr. Drury 5-7, 6-4; lost to Miss Irwin and Mr. Gosnell 1-6, 0-6; lost to Miss Hazzard and Mr. Hudd 5-6 (match uncompleted); 29 to 36.

Miss K. Angell and E. Dixon (Harris) beat Miss Hazzard and Mr. Hudd 6-3, 10-8; drew with Miss Vowles and Mr. Skinner 2-6, 7-5; drew with Mrs. Newman and Mr. Drury 6-4, 3-6; lost to Miss Irwin and Mr. Gosnell 1-6, 1-6; 36 to 44.

2nd Team v. Avon Rubber Works.

At Lickhill on September 6th a narrow victory was obtained against the Avon Rubber Works Tennis Club. 141 points to 133 denotes an even game, but the results show that, were it not for Miss M. Angell and H. Smart, who scored 44 points to 15, the result would have been otherwise. In fact, in points each of the three other couples lost, so we are much indebted to the brilliance of the two players named for pulling the match round. Results:—

Miss M. Angell and H. Smart (Harris) beat Miss Haddrell and Mr. Huddleton, 6-5, 6-2; beat Miss Brown and Mr. Wager, 6-3, 6-2; beat Miss Belling and Mr. Canning, 6-0, 6-1; beat Miss Perrett and Mr. Tucker, 6-1, 2-1; 44 games to 15.

Miss E. Thomas and B. Dolman (Harris) drew with Miss Haddrell and Mr. Huddleton, 6-4, 2-6; drew with Miss Perrett and Mr. Tucker, 6-1, 5-6; drew with Miss Brown and Mr. Wager, 6-2, 1-3; lost to Miss Belling and Mr. Canning, 4-6, 2-6; 32 games to 34.

Miss M. Thomas and E. Cooper (Harris) beat Miss Belling and Mr. Canning, 6-1, 6-5; drew with Miss Brown and Mr. Wager, 6-5, 3-6; lost to Miss Perrett and Mr. Tucker, 4-6, 3-6; lost to Miss Haddrell and Mr. Huddleton, 2-6, 2-3; 32 games to 38.

Miss Rowbottom and H. Weston (Harris) drew with Miss Brown and Mr. Wager, 6-5, 4-6; drew with Miss Belling and Mr. Canning, 5-6, 6-5; lost to Miss Perrett and Mr. Tucker, 4-6, 4-6; lost to Miss

Haddrell and Mr. Huddleton, 2-6, 1-6; 33 games to 46.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL TENNIS.

The finals in the Inter-departmental Tennis Tournament, postponed from last month owing to the weather, were completed by the Office A team beating the Office B team in the ladies doubles and the Maintenance and Laboratory beating the Office in the men's doubles.

The former game, as expected, was a walkover for the Office first string, and as they won five out of the first six matches the remaining games were scratched, Office A winning by 5 matches to 1. Results:—

Miss F. Angell and Miss K. Angell (Office A) beat Miss B. Pottow and Miss G. Pickett, 6-0, 6-1; beat Miss M. Gough and Miss I. Manners, 6-0, 6-1. Miss Hilda Taylor and Miss Mary Strange (Office A) beat Miss B. Pottow and Miss G. Pickett, 6-0, 6-2; beat Miss M. Gough and Miss I. Manners, 6-0, 6-3. Miss Lucy Holley and Miss V. Woodward (Office A) beat Miss B. Pottow and Miss G. Pickett, 6-2, 6-2; lost to Miss M. Cape and Miss M. Fennell, 5-6, 6-5, 3-6.

A remarkable match was experienced in the final of the men's doubles when the Maintenance and Laboratory A string beat the Office A team by the narrow margin of 5 matches to 4. The actual game further indicates how even the play was, for the game score was 81-80 in favour of the winners. Again, four matches all and set all in the final match, undoubtedly was tennis in its most interesting stage and congratulations are offered to the Maintenance and Laboratory men for their particularly fine win and the Office for the equally fine opposition. Results:—

J. Bull and H. Smart (Maintenance and Laboratory) beat A. Weston and H. Stevens, 6-1, 6-0; beat V. Gough and L. Garraway, 6-1, 6-3; beat P. T. Knowles and H. A. Olsen, 6-1, 6-3. O. Jones and S. Berry (Maintenance and Laboratory) lost to A. Weston and H. Stevens, 1-6, 0-6; lost to V. Gough and L. Garraway, 2-6, 2-6; lost to P. T. Knowles and H. A. Olsen, 0-6, 0-6. E. Dixon and A. Flay (Maintenance and Laboratory) beat A. Weston and H. Stevens 6-4; beat V. Gough and L. Garraway, 2-6, 6-1, 6-2; and lost to P. T. Knowles and H. A. Olsen, 4-6, 6-5, 2-6.

CRICKET—1st IX.

August 2nd.—Marlborough College Staff.

Visiting Marlborough on this date, a draw very much in our favour was the result. Batting first, the college staff made 116 for 7 wickets, and in reply we made 110 for 4. Bowling honours were obtained by F. Nash, 3 for 37; I. Taylor, 2 for 32; S. Drewell, 1 for 17. Opening for Harris, R. Swaffield and J. Bromham carried the score to 37 before the former was out for 22, which included a beautiful six. Bromham and Archard were associated in a partnership of 34 for the third wicket, and after Archard left at 104, having made 31, Bromham held his end up and when stumps were drawn had made 50 not out. His innings included 6 fours. An unusual experience was encountered at Marlborough. Rain intervened and so damaged the wicket that, during the game, another wicket was requisitioned and play proceeded on another ground.

The return match with Marlborough College Staff was played at Lickhill on the 16th August, the result again being a draw. On this occasion the ground record was beaten for the second time this season—our score being 213 for 7 wickets. It was pleasing to see that many contributed to the score. Archard and Bromham set the ball rolling with 18 and 29 respectively, then D. Dolman with 70 dominated the scene. S. Drewell 25, Ivor Taylor 18, and P. Carter, not out 42, continued the good work until, when Dolman was out, the closure was applied. In Dolman's score were a 6 and 11 fours. He batted splendidly and without giving a chance that could be seen. It was particularly pleasing to see how he played the slow break bowler. Showing wonderful restraint, he scored along the ground in splendid manner. P. Carter played soundly—hitting with freedom and power, he quickly collected 42, among which were 8 fours.

Marlborough's response was 95 for 7 wickets. Carter, going on at the end, in four overs took 3 wickets for 5 runs. Taylor had 2 for 22, Drewell 2 for 33, and Hill 1 for 10.

The return match with Calne was played on the Recreation Ground on August Bank-Holiday and despite the heavy storms

in the morning a full day's cricket was enjoyed. Winning the toss the Town XI. lost two wickets for 12 runs, which brought together R. Parkhouse and G. Walters, two of the younger members of the side, and before a separation was effected 81 runs had been recorded. Playing correct cricket these two batsmen defied the attack by attempting nothing that was at all risky and presenting a straight bat to all good balls. It looked as if a good score was forthcoming with only 2 wickets down for 80, but Parkhouse being run out at 81, a change came over the game, and with B. Gough and I. J. Taylor bowling well 7 wickets were down for 87. The innings eventually closed for 107. B. Gough secured 4 wickets for 23, I. J. Taylor 4 for 32, and A. Sutton 1 for 3.

F. Flay and J. Gough were practically unplayable when it was our turn to bat, 3 wickets for 11 runs, then 5 "ducks" in succession—8 for 11—and all out for 22, was a very poor performance. Flay, in obtaining 6 wickets for 10 runs performed the "hat trick"; the other four wickets Gough secured at a cost of 12 runs. Following on, an almost similar experience befell Harris. 6 wickets for 17 was the score at one time. Then H. Bowman and H. Hill helped to improve matters by carrying the score to 50 for 8, Bowman being responsible for 25, all being out for 56. Calne won by an innings and 29 runs. Of the 33 men who went to the wicket, 30 of them failed to reach double figures. Quite a remarkable match—played in the best of spirits—and, despite its apparent one-sidedness, keen and enjoyable to the end.

1st XI. v. Wills' Imperial at Swindon, August 23rd.

Again the result was a draw—the third in succession. There seems to be a lot of time wasted in some of our matches—a late start is invariably experienced and too long an interval is taken for tea. Granted, the social aspect is important, cheery chat, pleasant, &c., yet the clock should be watched and the game resumed with no more than 20 minutes' interval. This is just by the way. On winning the toss J. Bromham and R. Swaffield opened very quietly for Harris, and by careful play carried the score to 30 before the latter was lbw with 17 to his credit. J. Archard helped Bromham to double the score before Brom-

ham was out, also lbw, his 25 being very useful. Archard left at the same total, having made 16. A. Sutton had a merry innings and quickly collected 43. D. Dolman also reached double figures and the innings was declared closed at the tea interval with the score at 138 for 8. The feature of our opponents' innings was the splendid bowling of I. J. Taylor. His figures deserve recording. He bowled 12 overs, 6 maidens, 10 runs, 1 wicket. Of the 72 balls he delivered only 5 were scored from, two of these were misfielded and four runs given away in consequence. He deserved better luck in that his accurate bowling demanded the acceptance by others of 2 chances for catches that were not taken. S. Drewell obtained a wicket in each of his first two overs, but, as with Taylor, he suffered through catches not being accepted. Had the two catches off his bowling been made—they were much easier than those off Taylor—the game would probably have been won in comfort, but, as it was, time came for the drawing of stumps when 7 wickets were down for 57. S. Sandford had a good spell with the ball—3 overs, 2 maidens, 3 wickets for 2 runs. S. Drewell's 3 wickets cost 39 runs.

The last game of the season was a visit to Garrards at Swindon—Saturday, August 30th, and, although we made quite a respectable score, in which it was pleasing to note six players made helpful contributions, yet it was not sufficient to gain a victory. Batting first, H. Hill made top score, not out 32, B. Gough 16, S. Sandford 15, I. J. Taylor 15, D. Dolman 15, and J. Archard 13, all assisted to bring the total to 133 before the innings closed. These runs were hit off for the loss of only 5 wickets, one of the opponents retiring when he had made 55. I. J. Taylor secured 2 wickets for 30, F. I. Nash 1 for 37, S. Sandford 1 for 20, and H. Hill 1 for 2. S. L. Drewell brought off 3 catches. The concrete wicket is doubtless a handicap, and it is rather good news to hear that next year, on a new ground, matting will not be used.

2nd XI. 2nd XI.—v. Marlborough Camp, August 2nd, 1930.

Owing to rain the match was left drawn and in an interesting position. Batting

first, Harris made 103, chiefly contributed to by K. Haines and P. Carter. With 2 wickets down for 8, the score was none too bright, but further loss was not sustained until 61, when Carter was bowled after having made 36 in a bright vigorous manner. Six fours were included in his score. K. Haines gave a very good display of batting, and, playing all through the innings, he was undefeated at the end with 31 to his credit. A. Winter helped himself to 10, and J. Wiltshire contributed 14, no other player reaching double figures. C. Border finished the innings in fine style—his last 9 balls secured 4 wickets for no runs.

A feature of the Marlborough Camp boys' batting was the rock-like steadiness in which the opening batsmen played our bowling. Of the 27 overs sent down 13 were maidens. P. Carter bowled 12 overs, 7 maidens, 2 wickets for 15 runs. B. Stephens had the only other wicket that fell at a cost of 8 runs, and when rain brought the match to a premature conclusion, 3 wickets had fallen for 45 runs.

At home on August 23rd our 2nd XI. met Seagry House and defeat. A. Martin, the Seagry left-hander, scored 71 runs, and placed his side in a strong position. In his score were 3 sixes (two off P. Carter and 1 of J. Simons) and 8 fours. Our opponents reached the total of 149 before the innings ended of which only 6 were extras—this latter being a great improvement on recent games. B. Stephens proved to be the best bowler for Harris—he obtained 5 wickets for 37 runs, R. Stevens, 2 for 35, P. Carter, 2 for 42, and J. Wiltshire, 1 for 11, were the other successful trundlers. Losing the captain, with the score at 1, R. Stevens, associated with E. Cooper, carried the score to 28 before the latter put his leg in front of a straight ball and retired, having made 11. R. Stevens could find no other than his namesake (B. Stephens) to stay with him, and when both these players departed the innings rapidly came to a conclusion. There is a decided tail in the 2nd XI. Five wickets were down for 59 and all were out for 69.

Harris v. Garrards 2nd XI.

This, the last match of the season, we badly desired to win, as the balance between the number of wins and losses was one up

or one down according to the result of this match. We did not manage it, for we lost by 24 runs. In our score of 62 K. Haines, A. Winter, and P. Carter reached double figures. Two of our men were run out, probably seriously affecting the result. In one of these unfortunate incidents the opposing captain wished the batsmen to remain, but the umpire's decision was observed. Garrards total of 86 was augmented by 16 extras (the highest score of the match). P. Carter, J. Wiltshire, and R. Stevens, shared the attack, and were rewarded respectively with 4 wickets for 21, four for 32 and 2 for 16.

Reviewing the past season, the 2nd XI. have not a bad record to relate. They won 7 matches, lost 8, and 2 were drawn. One we might have lost, the other we might have won.

We scored a total of 1,200 runs for 162 wickets, average 7.4 against our opponents' total of 1,254 for 166 wickets, and average 7.5. The strongest department has been bowling. D. Dolman and R. Stevens have rendered great service to the side by their excellent bowling performances, consequently many other bowlers have had to take a "back seat," although quite capable of rendering good service were it required. In the batting department there is much room for improvement, particularly in the tail-enders. In 13 matches the tail failed to waggle—5 for 59, and all out for 69—4 for 41, and all out for 52—6 for 53, and all out for 59—are sample records of an impotent tail. Next season an effort must be made to remedy this weakness—it can easily be done—all that is required is to concentrate at net practices most particularly, on a judicious picking out of the proper balls to hit, and the exercise of a restraint when in difficulties.

D. Dolman, R. Stevens, and K. Haines have, between them, been responsible for 40 per cent. of the runs scored. The fielding on the whole has been fairly good. R. Winter, the skipper, has been a trier throughout the season—he certainly has set an example in the field by displaying keenness and versatility.

Aggregate scored by Harris—2,027 for 165 wickets; average, 11.67 per wicket.

Aggregate score by opponents—1,302 for 144 wickets; average, 9.04 per wicket.

2nd XI.—Harris, 1,138 for 152; average, 7.55.

Opponents, 1,168 for 156; average, 7.56.

MEN'S HOCKEY CLUB.

A meeting to formally constitute the new Men's Hockey Club was held in the Office Waiting Room on Monday, September 8th, Mr. C. H. Ducksbury presiding. It was reported that between 20 and 30 had intimated their desire to join the Hockey Club. After the rules had been discussed and adopted the following officers were elected:—Chairman of Committee, Mr. C. H. Ducksbury; joint hon. secretaries, Mr. E. Dixon; and Mr. Richard Swaffield; captain, Mr. C. H. Ducksbury; vice-captain, Mr. G. R. Ashman; committee, Messrs. G. R. Ashman, E. Dixon, S. L. Drewell, B. Gough, P. T. Knowles, A. MacLean, and R. Swaffield.

Other general business was transacted. The members are to be congratulated on having Mr. C. H. Ducksbury as their leader and adviser both on and off the field, and this fact alone almost ensures success in the future.

At the time of writing early autumn is arriving, and all good gardeners are harvesting their roots and clearing up their land. There is something fascinating about autumn bonfires, which those made in spring and summer can never give. The bonfires made earlier in the year are mainly composed of couch, but in the autumn other ingredients such as haulm of vegetables, the stalks of peas and beans, and the many weeds which have thriven in the summer, are added to give that not unpleasant pungent smell which pervades the country side.

On those charming nights when the harvest moon rides high in the heavens, and there is a slight suspicion of frost in the air, the smoke rises into the mist and is not harried by gusts of wind as at other seasons. It is fascinating to notice how the expert gardener lays and arranges his heap, and one match only is needed to reduce it to a heap of brown ashes ready to be scattered over the ground. Those who are not gardeners born use many copies of their favourite morning paper and many boxes of matches, and when the winter storms begin the heap is only partly consumed, and probably remains as an eyesore until February or March, and sometimes, sad to relate, even longer.



THE BROAD HIGHWAY.

The holiday season is now over. Those of us who were fortunate enough to go early had the benefit of splendid weather as also those who went later. During the middle period the weather was, to say the least of it, very mixed.

With the approach of the autumn the Exhibition period will shortly be opening. We are busy getting ready for the London Exhibition at the present time, where we shall have precisely the same space as last year with the introduction of some new features.

The London show will be followed by Exhibitions at Bradford and Llanelly early in October.

TROWBRIDGE HOSPITAL CARNIVAL.

During August and September nearly every market town in Wiltshire has its Carnival Procession. The Trowbridge Carnival took place on the 3rd September and we sent a decorated lorry over to take part.

The Maintenance Department suitably covered the lorry to enable Mr. York to make a splendid display of Bacon, Hams, and Lard, together with Tinned Goods, Glass Cartons, and general advertising matter.

We had a monster dummy pie made for the occasion, in three tiers, and this attracted a very great deal of attention.

We were awarded the first prize in the class for Decorated Trade Vehicles, which was very gratifying after the great deal of care which was put into the preparation of the display.

A photograph of the lorry appears on the page opposite.

We welcome Van Salesman E. A. Esgate upon his appointment to Gillingham Van No. 46.

We also welcome Van Salesman S. Israel upon his appointment to Port Talbot Van No. 22.

A sausage story. Two butchers, Brown and Jones, competitors on either side of the street. Brown puts a bill on his window, "Our sausages 1s. per lb. If you pay more you are being robbed." Jones replied with a bill, "Our sausages 1s. 4d. per lb. If you pay less you are being poisoned." Brown puts up another bill, "Our Sausages still 1s. per lb., and we serve the King." Jones retaliates with another bill, "Our Sausages still 1s. 4d. per lb., and God save the King." T.S.S.

* * *

Housemaid: I think I ought to tell you, marm, that the master is setting his cap at a young lady named Miss Forth.

Mistress: Why do you say that, Mary?

Housemaid: When he went out this morning, I heard him say, "Now to Sally Forth."

* * *

"Almost every man can find work if he uses his brains," asserted one who had travelled a good deal—"that is, if he has the ability to adapt himself, like the piano-tuner I once met in the West of America.

"Why," I said to him, for we were in a wild, unsettled country, "surely piano tuning can't be very lucrative here? I shouldn't imagine that pianos were very plentiful in this region."

"No, they're not," said the piano-tuner, "but I make a pretty fair income by tightening up barbed-wire fences!"

* * *

Employer (to applicant): You may commence work on Monday morning at nine sharp; and, by the way, I trust you're not one of those who are always looking at the clock!

Typist: Oh, dear no; I have a wrist watch!

Do you know—

- That* one of the editorial staff has won a prize for his vegetable garden.
- That* everybody knows the member of the editorial staff who has *not* won a prize for his garden.
- That* the Magazine contribution boxes in the factory and office contained one cigarette box (empty), some toffee paper, and a faded flower.
- That* we are anxious to know if the Editor is justified in his claim to the bouquet.
- That* the third report of the commission appointed to inquire into the question of pig production has now been published.
- That* every person associated with the bacon curing industry should read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest its well-reasoned contents.
- That* Mr. Coles has sent us an address for our register of holiday apartments.
- That* we are anxious to make this service a really useful one to our readers.
- That* now, whilst holiday memories are still fresh, send the address to the Editor, if the apartments are worthy of recommendation.
- That* we have a fellow feeling for people who leave taps running and then depart for holidays.
- That* we did the same about eight years ago.
- That* now all gas and water taps are carefully inspected before departing.
- That* our informant tells us that the family had decided to have a tub and
- That* "of course, the wife and child were first and husband last."
- That* we like the pathos of "the husband last"; how true to life!
- That* we have been privileged to read a letter written on board one of our leader-destroyers in Greek waters.
- That* the following is an extract "..... what do you think we had yesterday? Why, Harris Meat and Vegetable Ration; it was jolly good, and much better than bully beef."
- That* the Editor takes his hat off to the connoisseur from Dunmow who appreciates a good thing.

- That* twenty-four prize gooseberries were on his plate in the flower show tent before the Dunmow contingent arrived.
- That* after they had passed through only twenty-three were left.
- That* he knows who the Culp-rit was.
- That* in the absence of the branch manager, who was away on holiday, his deputy received our monthly S.O.S. for copy.
- That* we received a fairly long letter in reply, concluding with this appeal. "Please, for goodness sake, don't tell your readers that the writer has been to Devon."
- That* we fail to see any reason for this modesty, or is it secrecy?
- That* a Calne mother censured her small son for playing "horses" and thus having the tail of his jersey ripped into holes.
- That* the enterprising youngster solved the difficulty by being end horse and dragging on to somebody else's jersey.
- That* one of our engineers had a long conversation with Miss Sybyl Thorn-dyke whilst on his holiday.
- That* this famous actress will ever be remembered for her striking presentation of the title role in Bernard Shaw's "St. Joan."
- That* children in a school not many miles from Calne were asked to give the opposite of certain words.
- That* one word was "Vacant."
- That* the opposite of it was given as "Engaged."
- That* in the autumn Mr. Winston Churchill's new book will be published.
- That* we hope every young man and every young woman will read it.
- That* Mr. Churchill has a special message to youth.
- That* Mr. Churchill is a representative of that sturdy individualism upon which British greatness is founded.
- That* the spirit of Britannia will die if we ever become moulded to a pattern like the German and American.
- That* we are more than pleased with the remarkable interest shown in the summer sports and pastimes of the H.W.A.
- That* the winter programme will be quite as attractive and, we feel sure, quite as heartily supported.

Friends Elsewhere.

CHIPPENHAM.

The whole of the staff at Chippenham wish to express their sincere thanks for the kind invitation which was extended to them to visit Calne on Saturday, the 9th of August, when those who were able to take advantage of this had the opportunity of looking over the up-to-date and wonderfully well-equipped Calne Factory. Everyone was very interested, and the many activities were quite a revelation to several who were making their first visit.

After inspecting the Factory, the Chippenham party, together with others from Branches and Subsidiary Companies, were entertained to lunch and later attended the Flower Show and Sports held under the auspices of the Harris Welfare Association.

August 9th proved one of the very few fine days experienced during August, and a most enjoyable time was spent. Those of us who, through holidays, previous engagements, or other circumstances, were unable to take advantage of the opportunity which presented itself are hoping to be more fortunate next year and in future.

Our team competed in the Inter-Factory Tug-of-War for the "Bodinnar" Cup, and, although putting up a good struggle, were defeated in the first round by the Highbridge Team.

Three of our Chippenham employees exhibited at the Flower Show and all were successful. Pride of place must be awarded to Alfred Massey, who with 12 exhibits secured 12 prizes, viz., 6 firsts, 4 seconds and 2 fourths; while Ernest Taylor, with 12 exhibits, was awarded 8 prizes—4 firsts, and 4 thirds; and L. A. H. Ambrose with 8 exhibits obtained 6 prizes—1 first, 2 seconds, and 3 thirds; thus from 32 exhibits no less than 26 prizes resulted, a splendid average and one on which we think these competitors are to be heartily congratulated.

We also have to congratulate Mr. Alfred Massey on his success at the Chippenham Flower Show, held on August Bank-holiday. He exhibited in 12 classes and obtained 8 prizes, viz., 3 firsts, 2 seconds, and 3 thirds, and in addition he secured the first prize for the best kept allotment in the district.

We have to convey to Mr. F. P. Cole-

man, a member of our Factory Staff, and his family our very sincere sympathy in the sad bereavement they have sustained through the death of his wife, who passed away on Wednesday, 27th August, after a painful illness.

W.V.L.

Reviewing the various events which took place on August 9th, one begins to realise the magnitude of the Company's activities, especially in connection with the social welfare of its many employees.

This gathering has inspired the spirit of rivalry, and the judges next year will have a more arduous task, owing to the decision of many of the visitors to compete in the various sections.

M.H.

Although it was not possible for those of us from the Chippenham Office to take advantage of the kind invitation extended to us to look over the Calne Factory during the morning of the 9th August, we were pleased to be able to join our friends at luncheon in the Town Hall. It was indeed a happy gathering, and afforded us much pleasure to meet the many members of the various Branches, and especially those whom we have known for so long through correspondence or telephonic communication.

The interesting events of the afternoon and evening were rendered even more enjoyable by the glorious weather experienced after such an unsettled period.

We shall look forward with much interest to a similar happy event during the summer of 1931.

L.W.

As one who commenced service with the Company at Calne, it was pleasing to be afforded an opportunity of renewing old acquaintances and to meet some of those people from other Branches who have been known to us, but whom we had not had an opportunity of meeting previously.

We all thoroughly enjoyed this memorable day, and were very pleased to learn that it is hoped to make this event an annual one, as we look forward to meeting again our friends from other Branches.

A.J.C.

Unfortunately owing to an engagement of long standing, I was unable to take

advantage of the invitation extended to everyone here to visit Calne on August 9th, 1930.

Consequently I have not the privilege of being able to give an impression, but from all the reports and comments I have heard from those who availed themselves of this opportunity, I missed a very enjoyable time.

I am sure it was the Management's wish that everyone should enjoy themselves, but the point that came uppermost in my mind from the impressions I have gathered was, what a splendid feeling of friendliness there is in this great firm of ours, and the anxious desire of the management to forward and urge along everything possible for the welfare of its employees.

Next year, I am hoping a similar event will again take place so that in supporting it I shall be able to show my appreciation of the firm's social work.

W.H.W.

A glimpse of the happy faces of those assembled in the Calne Town Hall on the afternoon of August 9th was proof of the success of the effort to give the members of the Staffs of the various Branches the opportunity of meeting each other personally.

One looks forward with pleasure to further meetings in the future, and, as a result of the efforts now being made, to engage in friendly rivalry in events other than tug-o'-war.

J.S.

After a hasty and, of necessity, very cursory insight into the various departments of the Harris Factory one came away with some idea of the magnitude of the business that is being done there. What a hive of industry those departments must be during the rush period earlier in the week when the great push is made has to be left to one's imagination, unless one has actually been an eye-witness.

One felt impressed by the wonderful labour-saving devices and could have spent more time, if available, watching the various delicacies in glass and other containers carried automatically through the many operations of filling, weighing, sealing, labelling, and packing. One also feels compelled to pay tribute to the wonderful organisation of the Staff on these machines where each one needs to be expert at his or her particular job, otherwise the steady

stream from point to point would be impeded.

Much more might be said in the same strain did space permit, but this small article would be incomplete did one not voice one's appreciation of the privilege granted. Of the luncheon that followed much may and will be remarked eulogistically, but let it suffice for me to say that I congratulate myself on being able to be present at such a happy and congenial gathering.

E.T.

Responding to the kind invitation, I attended the Harris Welfare Flower Show and the luncheon provided in the Town Hall. Many employees at several of the Branches sat down to a splendid repast, to which full justice was done.

Mr. Bodinnar delivered an excellent speech most suitable to the occasion, giving all present a hearty welcome and stating that probably it would be possible to arrange an annual gathering on a much larger scale next year. Appropriate short speeches were given by Mr. F. Smart, of Ipswich, Mr. Young, of Highbridge, and Mr. William Andrews, of Chippenham. It was the unanimous opinion of every one, as we passed out of the door, receiving a hearty shake of the hand by our host, that it was one of the most delightful experiences we had ever had and calculated to bring closer together employer and employee, thus oiling the wheels of work and making the whole more profitable.

We then visited the Flower Show in the Recreation Ground, and one of the most interesting contests was the Tug-of-War between Calne, Chippenham, Highbridge, and Ipswich, every team being anxious to take the Cup away if possible. Chippenham team fared badly, being pulled over by Highbridge. In the final they nearly won, but, through two men falling down (not being well up in legology), lost the Cup. Calne was the best team, the best trained and coached, and had the best action throughout. The man at the end of the rope in plus fours just steadied them and undoubtedly the home team is the one that should hold the Cup for this year.

W.A.

DUNMOW.

Phew! Writing Magazine notes when the thermometer reads 94 in the shade is a

warm job and I'm not in the shade either. Still, the Editor expects every man to do his duty, so I'll suffer for his sake.

The following racing news I collected some short while ago from a newspaper down west. It is of special interest to us at Dunmow, for it is evident that this is a good training centre:—

"It is announced that a feature of St. Luke's annual fete will be the Pig Derby. It is understood that there is a good entry and that the several candidates for the blue ribband are in intensive training."

My special correspondent at training quarters telegraphs:—"It is generally expected that Dunmow Flitch, which won all its races as a six-months-old, and which recently added the Pig Two Thousand Guineas to its successes, will be the victor. It must not be forgotten, however, that the Two Thousand Guineas victory was gained only by a snout from the stylish Griskin, and that the Squealer was only a fore-quarter behind the second. The race is, indeed, very open, and anything may happen. The latest betting is:—Dunmow Flitch, 11 to 10 (t and o); Griskin, 2 to 1 (t); Squealer, 7 to 2 (o); Spare rib, 5 to 1 (t and o); Bladud's Fancy, 100 to 12 (t); others, 33 to 1."

CALNE FLOWER SHOW.—Many of us would have liked to have been present. An invitation came along for which we were grateful, but it arrived rather too late for us to make the necessary arrangements for the lengthy journey. The day did not pass, however, with Dunmow unrepresented, for Mr. and Mrs. Culpin and Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Cross made the trip, and from them we had a good account of the day's activities.

When next year comes round there may be a lot of our smiling faces at Calne.

We were pleased to see in July's issue that Ipswich are prepared to meet a football team from this Factory. The match has been arranged to take place at Dunmow on November 29th. We have already commenced to sign on players for our team.

CRICKET.—It is not generally known that we can boast of a Cricket team at this Factory, but a merry party of us went over to Ipswich on Saturday, the 30th August, and played a match with our friends there. We are only babes at the game, whereas

Ipswich have a mature team; nevertheless we got away suffering defeat by the small margin of 54 runs. Well done, Dunmow! Well done, Ipswich! (See Ipswich page for full report).

The bowlers had the best of the play, and the analysis gives some startling figures:—G. Gegg, for instance, 90—6w. 23r.; O. Holland, 6.30.—6m.—9w.—1r.; W. Gayler, 70.—2m.—7w.—17r., and 80.—2m.—6w.—13r.; F. Culf, 20.—2w.—2r.

Without wishing to depreciate the excellent (too excellent) work of the bowlers, these figures do certainly suggest something wrong somewhere with the batting. However, we all had a good day and our party numbered 19, which included the scorer. Our supporters were Mr. and Mrs. W. Culpin, Mr. and Mrs. F. Culpin, Mrs. F. Gale, Mrs. G. Dobson, and Mr. H. P. Cross.

To Ipswich we give our hearty thanks for the kindly reception of our party and for the splendid arrangements made for the comfort of our inner-man. It is hoped to arrange other social gatherings from time to time, and we at Dunmow may be depended upon to do our share towards making any visit from our Ipswich (or other) friends a happy occasion.

E.W.W.

THE CALNE DAY.

It was with mixed feelings that we started the 130 miles journey to Calne to attend, for the first time, the annual Flower Show and Sports. I say "with mixed feelings" because we smaller fry have always been inclined to feel that an air of patronage hovers over and around the Mother Factory by reason of its size. However, any idea of this description immediately disappeared soon after our arrival.

Seldom have I met such a spirit of friendly welcome as we received from the humblest employee to the directors themselves.

Apart from the excellent Flower Show and Sports, it was exceedingly interesting to know personally people whose signatures only were hitherto known to me. I amused myself before being introduced by trying to attach the correct label to the corresponding article. Was the plump gentleman in plus-fours "Mr. Traffic Dept.?" Was the boyish-looking flannelled gentleman the "Assistant Secretary?" Was the gentle-

man with a walking stick "Works Manager" or Mr. "Pig Buying Dept.?"

It was noticeable that everything went with a swing; in fact, it was very evident that there had been splendid organisation beforehand.

We arrived home at 2.30 on Sunday morning, very tired in body, somewhat piano in spirits, but feeling that it had been a thoroughly enjoyable day and well worth the long journey.

H.P.C.

WORKS OUTING.

The Factory outing took place on Saturday, the 23rd August.

It was a merry party that left the Factory at 8 a.m. The rain just poured down, it is true, but it did not damp the spirits of anyone. The rain ceased late in the morning and it remained fine for the rest of the day.

A very happy note was struck this year by reason of the company being augmented by the presence of a number of wives and sweethearts. It was good to see them.

When the party arrived at Clacton the order of the day was "Do as you please," and very soon they had dispersed in all directions.

Clacton was very full, but it was surprising how frequently well-known faces kept popping up through the crowds.

Some were seen paddling, one in particular with his mother-in-law. This good lady cannot be a mother-in-law of the traditional kind, otherwise she would certainly not undertake such a risky thing!

All of us know that one of our party was buying rubber elephants in Woolworths, but what some of us would like to know is what he proposed doing with *another* purchase he made in the same store!

A number of songsters kept the party awake on the return journey. Thomas Archer is never known to fail on these occasions; and who was it that sang the "Grandfather's Clock?" Then there was the "Song of the Dump." Many voices joining in this, I believe. Perhaps if someone had *dumped* the seaweed several were taking home on the dump, it might have died an earlier death.

All arrived home safely about 10 p.m., tired but happy.

E.W.W.

HIGHBRIDGE.

OUR VISIT TO CALNE.

After a time of hopes and longings, since Highbridge became a subsidiary company to Messrs. C. and T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., at last our wishes were realised on Saturday, the 9th August, when we paid a visit to Calne, to join with them and friends from other Branches, at their annual Flower Show and Sports, and also to take part in an Inter-Factory Tug-of-War.

The arrangements for the trip were in the capable hands of our Engineer, Mr. W. H. G. Young, and we started from Highbridge some forty-seven strong, with wives and friends, about 7.30 a.m., in two charabancs and an Austin Seven, picking up our friends from the Evercreech Depot, at Shepton Mallet.

After an enjoyable ride, passing through Wells, Shepton Mallet, Frome, Trowbridge, and Melksham, we arrived at Calne about 11 a.m., to find that our friends from Chippenham were there awaiting our arrival. We were soon fraternising with our co-workers, and by the kindly consent of the Directors we were taken by guides over the up-to-date Factory of Harris (Calne), Ltd. Although we had heard so much of the wonders of Calne, we were very much impressed by all that we saw, especially in the Small Goods Departments, how orderly everything is, and how the arrangements for manufacture and despatch are so conducted as to eliminate waste of time and labour. We were also struck with the neatness and cleanliness of the workers in these departments, with their white overalls and caps.

By this time we were all experiencing that "sinking feeling" after our early morning ride, and by the very great kindness and generosity of our Directors and Harris Welfare Association, all the visitors were entertained to a sumptuous repast at the Town Hall, with our Chief in the chair, supported by R. P. Redman, Esq., and T.W. Petherick, Esq. In passing, one must not forget a word of thanks to those who provided such a spread, and to those who arranged the tables, and did the "waiting," who, we are given to understand, did it in their own time, and we are more than grateful for their exceeding kindness. After all had done justice to the good things provided,

the loyal toast was given by our Chairman, and a few short speeches from the various representatives of Subsidiary Companies, and all hoped that next year the gathering would be very much larger.

Now that the "inner man" was satisfied, we adjourned to the Sports Field, to enjoy watching the various items, and also to see the lovely lot of vegetables and flowers grown by our co-workers at Calne. Although most of the items of sports were for the Calne workers, we greatly enjoyed the Inter-Factory Tug-of-War, in which our Highbridge team participated, and won their pull with Chippenham, to have the final pull with Calne, but Calne proved too good for us, and won for next year the beautiful Cup. Never mind, Highbridge, with a little more experience, and a little more "beef," and a strong pull, you will bring that coveted Cup home next time. The weather was all that could be desired, and everyone enjoyed the Sports, and music played by the Town Band, and as time went very quickly, we were soon thinking of making our journey back to "Zummerset," and although we should like to have stayed longer, we departed on our homeward journey at 8.30 p.m., after having spent a real good day. We reached home about 11.30 p.m., tired, but happy, and with only one thought in our minds, and that one being for our esteemed Managing Director, for all that he has done for us, and that the only thing to do was to honour him with that well-known refrain, "For he is a jolly good fellow, and so say all of us."

C. B. SHIER.

IPSWICH.

Business at the Factory has not been very good, owing to a dearth in pig supplies, which appears to be fairly general. This is all the more regrettable when we learn of the tremendous increase in the pig population in Denmark.

The outlook for the English bacon trade for the winter is by no means favourable, but we hope this year we shall be spared a recurrence of the trouble we had last winter through the extensive outbreak of Swine Fever, which added to the difficulties in obtaining supplies in East Anglia.

The recommendations contained in the Interim Report of the Pig Industry Council, issued in August, very ably present the position, and we can only hope that these

will be acted upon by the Government. We sometimes think we can see indications of something being attempted, but, although the need is pressing, we fear much time will be needed before any material benefit can be felt.

The outstanding feature for the month of August was the visit of a party of the Ipswich Factory Staff to Calne, on the occasion of the annual Sports and Flower Show. There was very little time to arrange preliminaries, but at 2.30 a.m., on the morning of August 9th, the party left Ipswich, and from all the accounts we have received of their experiences, and the welcome they received at Calne, it was a most eventful and much appreciated experience. We understand that an annual gathering will be arranged, and feel sure that it will receive the full support of all at Ipswich, as well as the other Associated Factories. Many of the Ipswich Staff have not the least idea of the magnitude of the parent undertaking at Calne, and this, no doubt, is also the case with other Factories. An opportunity to realise what this actually amounts to, together with the facilities thus provided to fraternise with the staffs of each Factory, will create a bond, the value of which cannot be over-estimated.

Saturday, August 30th, proved an eventful day, as it marked the first of what we hope will prove a regular series of events, by the meeting of a section of the staff of the Dunmow Factory with the Harris (Ipswich) Cricket Club. The match had been eagerly looked forward to, and although, through lack of practice, the play could not be expected to equal that of the Test Matches, it was of vital importance to all those concerned.

The game took place in the Chantry Park—a few minutes' walk from the Factory—and the beautiful grounds, combined with a glorious afternoon, added to the atmosphere of happiness and enjoyment, which was the keynote of the whole proceedings. The Dunmow contingent were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Culpin, and whilst play was in progress Mr. and Mrs. Ludgate joined the party.

Play commenced at 2.45, the Dunmow team batting first, and being disposed of for a total of 37 runs. Ipswich then went in and scored 47.

After the first innings an interval was called, and tea was served to the whole party, numbering about sixty. Hearty thanks were accorded to Mr. Ludgate and Mr. Smart, who were responsible for the provision of the tea, and also to Mrs. Smart, who did the making of all the dainties provided, which were much appreciated.

Mr. Ludgate expressed the great pleasure he and all at Ipswich felt in welcoming the Dunmow team on the first visit. He went on to say that there is a lot in common between the two Factories, as, through being at such a great distance from Calne, they were both unable to participate in many of the gatherings and festivities there.

However, this must be regarded as a stimulus in the development of the same atmosphere amongst ourselves, as far as it lies in our power. He stated that, as far as the Ipswich Staff was concerned, there was a very definite desire for opportunities of meeting and fraternising, and he felt that that afternoon they had made a big step forward towards a closer association between the two Factories.

Mr. Culpin responded, stating how much they had been looking forward to coming to Ipswich on this occasion. As far as he personally was concerned, he was sure that, speaking for the Dunmow Staff, they would be only too willing to co-operate in developing such gatherings, both in winter and summer. They were looking forward to seeing their Ipswich friends at the football match to be played at Dunmow, and they could be assured of a very hearty welcome on that occasion. Mr. Gegg—Captain of the Ipswich Cricket team—expressed the pleasure of the Ipswich team in meeting the Dunmow eleven, and also the thanks of all concerned to Mr. Ludgate and Mr. and Mrs. Smart, for the delightful tea, which he felt sure, had completed the success of the afternoon.

On behalf of his wife and himself, Mr. Smart stated that what they had been able to do to help had been a very great pleasure to them.

Mr. Walker, the winner of the Dunmow Flitch, was invited to tell the company the actual facts (not what he had been able to tell the Judge) as to how he came to win the prize, but stoutly maintained that he simply told the truth, that he had not quarrelled with his wife for a year and a day. One member of the party was heard to remark

that he could easily win the Flitch if it were not for his wife getting on to him!

Play continued until about 7 p.m., the total scores at the conclusion of the game being Ipswich 103 and Dunmow 49, leaving Ipswich the victors, so that the ashes did not go to Dunmow this time.

With those of us from Ipswich who visited Calne on August 9th, to join with them at their annual Sports and Flower Show, there has been left a marked impression that will linger with us all for some time to come. The thing that impressed us most was the kind way our Chief received us, and had everything done for our comfort and pleasure. This is characteristic of him, and although the vast business demands so much of his time and thought, he always finds time for the benefit and welfare of every employee, whatever position they hold.

It was a great treat to be at the luncheon, to meet with those from the other Branches, to interchange thoughts and renew old friendships, and in some cases to make new ones. It was a delightful social hour. Our Chief lifted us all up out of the valley to the hill-top with his inspiring, witty speech, and words of welcome to fit each one present. Luncheon over, we wended our way to the Recreation Ground, where a very happy time was spent watching the Sports, listening to the band, talking with old friends, and getting in touch with new ones. Then we visited the Flower Show, which had some very fine exhibits, and well staged. We saw the old employees who had retired from active service at tea in the pavilion. These had not been forgotten by Mr. Bodinnar, and they had a tale to tell us of how things had been in their early days, and of what they are at the present.

In the Tug-of-War we had to pull with the Calne team. Although we gave them a good pull, we did not win, but we were not at all downhearted, and took our defeat in the right spirit.

At 9 o'clock we assembled all together on the Pavilion steps to see the prizes given to the winners. These were presented most graciously by Mrs. Bodinnar, who is always so ready to help in all efforts. This brought to an end a very happy and successful day, which we feel sure will open up in the future to a much larger event.

It was most pleasing, when our Calne

friends found out that we could not get back to Ipswich the same night, how they came forward so readily to fix us up. Although arrangements had already been made which were very satisfactory, the feeling was that they could not do enough for us, and to one and all we say "Thank you till next year."

F. T. SMART.

WHEN EAST MEETS WEST.

IMPRESSIONS OF CALNE.

At 2.30 a.m., on the 9th August, at the junction of the Hadleigh and London Roads, a party of 14 employees of Harris (Ipswich), Limited, left to attend the Works annual Sports and Flower Show, held at Calne.

We had a very good journey down, notable sights being Windsor Castle, Huntley and Palmer's Factory at Reading, and the racing stables at Beckhampton, but what interested our party most, I think, was the White Horse at Cherhill. Having had the privilege of seeing Westbury White Horse, I could not help drawing my conclusions as to which was the better, and I think the palm must be given to the one at Cherhill. Leaving there, we had not gone many miles before we all sighted in the distance a tall chimney with the words "Harris" on it from top to bottom.

Some of us were at Calne for the first time. We had heard a lot about it from fellow West-Countrymen, and we were not disappointed. We dismounted at the Strand! (a little different from the one in London!) and proceeded to the Woodlands, where we were most graciously received, to partake of light refreshments. After that was over, we went back to the Factory, where, having to wait for the Chippenham and Highbridge folk, we were able to watch the erection of the new factory. One of the first things we all noticed was a Ransome's cement mixer, made at Ipswich. After the other parties had arrived, we were escorted over the Factory, where we had the sight of our lives, being much impressed by the Small Goods Department, and wondering where ours would look amongst it. Most of us felt lost walking round—we had heard of a maze, and this certainly was one.

After that was over, we all made our

way to the Town Hall, where we sat down to dinner, feeling much more at home because our Chief was with us. After the repast we listened to the various speeches made by the Branch Managers, and were struck by the kind feeling that exists between the Chiefs at Calne and those from the associated Factories. From the Town Hall we proceeded to the Sports Ground, where we had a very enjoyable time, only wishing that we had prepared for it before, so that we could have entered for more events than we did.

We then had a very hard task in front of us. We were at Calne, but we had no accommodation for the night, so the best part of two hours was taken up finding digs, and we were successful in the finish. We then had a walk round the town, visiting shops for mementoes to take away with us, and also making many fresh friends. Sunday morning came at last. We were all loth to leave, but knew we had to, so with one last look at the Factory, we started our journey home. The mist was very thick when we got on the Downs, so we were not able to get such a good view of the White Horse, but what we saw will linger in our memories for years. We arrived back at Ipswich about 6.30 quite safely, and everybody voted that it was the best week-end ever spent in their lives, and vowing that when the next opportunity arrived they would visit Calne again, but hoping to stay longer.

R. D. KEEBLE.

LONDON.

THE GATHERING OF THE HOUSE OF HARRIS.

August 9th will be long remembered by all those who journeyed to Calne. Some of us had short notice, but I think, as far as London was concerned, it was enjoyed all the more coming as a surprise. We started the journey with heavy clouds and rain, but the weather before long had repented of her rashness and had decreed that the Calne Carnival must at least have a few hours of real summer, so as we walked through Calne the sun poured upon us, and was again reflected by its streets and stone buildings, until our merry party, later in the afternoon, viewed the teapot in the refreshment rooms, as does the Arab an oasis in the desert. A real happy day was spent, and at its close,

while we reflected upon its events, we realised that we shall cherish it in our memory as one of the happiest days of 1930. We hope it will be possible for such a gathering to be regarded as an annual event, but at the same time, we realise there must be a lot of work behind the scenes, and here we refer more especially to the preparations and arrangements for lunch. It put us in a good humour for the rest of the day, and for this we say, "Thank you, Calne," for to those who sat down to lunch it was even more than a banquet at the Mansion House is supposed to be to an alderman, and so again we say, "Thank you."

G.C.

To many of us the outstanding event of August is the publication of the further recommendations of the Pig Industry Council. I read the first report in my Sunday morning paper. The report is issued at a very critical moment, for week by week the Danish killings are advancing and a possible break in prices is just hanging in the scales.

I can only say at the moment that the proposals of the Council are such as are most likely to be adopted. The alternative is a direct duty against Imported Bacon, and in spite of all that is being said by the sensational Press, I very much doubt whether the public generally will be found as willing to accept direct duties against imported foodstuffs. What the Council propose is much more on the lines of Safeguarding—and I am of the opinion that the public will accept a policy founded on the lines of Safeguarding.

At any rate, we have reached a point when it might almost be said that the last prop of any real importance has broken down, for the great northern paper, the "Manchester Guardian," has now come into line by stating that the time has come when our National view on Cobdenite Free Trade must change. Meantime, the real difficulty is to formulate the new policy, and in this respect we are rather at the disadvantage of being inconvenienced by converts. Almost always the convert demands more drastic measures than do the old steady supporters.

We have to find a statesmanlike policy and if we want to avoid serious trouble we must not allow ourselves to be ridden by stunt hunters. I think the Pig Industry

Council have produced a statesmanlike policy.

For the rest, August proceeds in London on the usual August lines, only more so. Holidays are in full swing and in some quarters are being extended beyond the usual limits owing to the fact that the trade depression has at last struck the West End, so that some of the largest Stores are insisting on all their folk taking an extra week's holiday, but that extra week has to be without salary or wages, this being the alternative to a reduction in staff.

The weather has been a grave handicap to the Bacon Trade because it has ruined the Summer demand for ends. We did have four or five weeks of real good weather—then came St. Swithin's Day, and on that very day the weather broke and it rained every day and was more or less cold and horrid every day for just exactly that 40 days of which the old saw tells us. And wonderful to relate, on the final morning of the 40, being a Saturday morning, the day broke about as grim and dour as well could be—cold it was, and wet it was, and the sportsman tapped the weather glass and grunted "Another afternoon in the Pav." But by three o'clock the sky cleared and an improvement set in which gradually went on so that by Sunday morning we found absolutely top hole weather, which has since continued.

After such an experience, we may well ask ourselves whether the legend of St. Swithin is merely an "Auld Wife's Tale." Our Mr. Coles who generally hits the bull's eye in the matter of holiday weather is at the present time engaged in sun bathing on the South Coast, and I am wondering if this present spell is good to last until my little lot comes along in September.

R.E.H.

Mea Culpa! I should have been in Calne on Saturday, August 9th, on the occasion of the Carnival and Flower Show. For Cowcross Street was invited, and most of our small company were able to accept the invitation. Mr. John Cole was, however, away on holidays, and I had to plead a previous engagement. Personally, my inability to make the journey was a matter of some concern to me, and when on Monday morning I received a registered package from Calne, I broke the seal much wondering what sort of Jack-in-the-Box would pop

out. What did pop out was a gold medal—one of those recently awarded at the Bacon Factories to all those who had qualified by long service. Enclosed with the medal I found a charming letter from Mr. Bodinnar.

The medals are inscribed with the treasured words, "For Loyalty," and mine will adorn my manly breast at the forthcoming Grocers' Exhibition and has already been exhibited to many of my old friends and customers. The presentation was intended as a surprise to be presented at lunch time, and Mr. Gilbert Coles, who was present, was able to sustain the reputation of our London Branch, for he also had been awarded one.

At Cowcross Street on the following Monday I heard from our Staff all about the good day they had had. And of how King Sol, of late so shy to make his presence felt, came out in great form to grace the proceedings, which was surely as it should have been, and to help make August 9th a real red letter day in the social history of the Firm.

My term of service is around 43 years. Well-a-day, how time flies! I wonder how many of the gold medallists can remember a day in Calne which had at least something in common with August 9th, 1930. I think it must have been in 1876. So far as my recollection serves, a gathering was held on the Recreation Ground and was either to note the opening of the Ground or of the Town Hall. At the time I, a little nipper, was staying at South Place with my uncle, the late Mr. Thomas Harris, and at the time there were in being two separate Firms, of Thomas Harris and Charles Harris. Well, there were athletic sports, and to me the *piece de resistance* was a Tug-of-War between sides representing the two Firms. I cannot remember whether the pulls resulted in victory for Mister Tom or Mister Charles. What did stick in my mind was the fearsome sight of the two giants who hung on the tail ends of the rope. Someone stimulated my youthful imagination by telling me that these "Sons of Anak" were butchers. It may have been so. It was a great and exciting event.

That day I remember as being spoken of as a sort of wonder day in the history of the town. No-one then could foresee the great growth of what we have come to speak of as Social Welfare. Now a Sports event such as this is just an annual gather-

ing, rounding up, as it were, the week-by-week activities of the group of Sports Clubs connected with our Factory and finding each year a culminating point in the Christmas Festival. Mr. Bodinnar and his fellow-Directors believe in the "healthy mind in the healthy body" and make all possible efforts to provide us with time and means for recreation.

I wonder whether there was any quite small lad present on the ground on August 9th possessed with the vivid imagination which I had then and which I hope I still retain. And if so, whether anyone told the youngster that Mr. Knowles who, I understand, hung on the rope-end for Calne, was a butcher? And whether the youngster pictured to himself Mr. Knowles bursting around the Factory armed with huge knives. Perhaps not, for the youth of 1930 is in a way—but only in a way—more up-to-date than were the kids of 1876. I do not know that it is all to the good that mere matter-of-fact should supplant all the fantastic charms which were evident in the nurseries of mid-Victorian days.

R.E.H.

TOTNES.

In common with most districts the long dry spell in June and early July somewhat affected the number of entries at our annual Horticultural Show held on August 2nd, but whatever was lacking in quantity there was certainly no falling-off in the excellence of the produce exhibited. Notwithstanding the difficult season, the ardent lovers of the garden were able to maintain the high standard of quality which has caused it to become a common saying here that "it requires something much above average show merit to get into the honours list at Totnes." Flowers and fruit were a particularly strong section and our 1930 exhibition can be written down as a very successful one. A pleasing feature was the success of the allotment holders, who were able to get well among the prizes, even against the strong competition in the open classes, and, as in past years, our own men again did well in this respect.

(Other Totnes news continued on page 236.)

* * *

She: This car squeaks terribly.

He: Can't be helped, dear. You must remember the axles are made of pig-iron.



CRYSTALLISING FRUIT FOR CHRISTMAS.

Pineapple, pears, greengages, and the like, may be crystallised now, ready for the Christmas season.

Canadian housewives crystallise fruits by placing them in a vessel and covering with a syrup prepared thus :

To each pound of best white sugar add half a pint of water, dissolve in a saucepan, and allow to boil for two minutes after boiling point is reached. Pour the syrup over the prepared fruit and leave for twenty-four hours.

Next day, strain off the liquid and add about half the quantity of sugar used at first ; dissolve, bring to boiling point and boil for two minutes. Pour this over the fruit and leave for two clear days. Repeat until the fruit has been in the syrup four times, adding sugar to the liquid each time, and allowing the fruit to stand for two days. Take out the fruit, and lay it on sheets of white paper to dry, after which, place it in tins in a very cool oven for ten to twelve hours. Finally boil one pound of lump sugar in half a pint of water until it threads to the spoon, dip each fruit separately into this, dry and store in air-tight tins until required.

If only a small quantity of fruit is to be crystallised, it may be cooked till tender before being boiled in clarified sugar. Peel the fruit thinly, and place it in boiling water slightly salted. Boil up, and stand the pan aside for about 20 minutes, afterwards lifting out the fruit and placing it to drain on a coarse sieve, make the syrup in a preserving pan, allowing one and a half pounds of sugar and three-quarters of a pint of water to each pound of fruit. Stir well, and when the sugar is dissolved, add a small

saltspoonful of cream of tartar. Boil to 290 degrees, put in the fruit and boil for one minute. On removal, drain the fruit, coat each piece with icing sugar, place on sieve to dry, and store in a cool place until required.

At this time of the year, when apples are so abundant, especially wind-falls, it is sometimes wondered how they can be made use of. The following recipe for Apple Chutney can be thoroughly recommended, and makes a delicious addition to cold meats :—

To every 2lbs. of apples (preferably wind-falls) add 1lb. of raisins, 1lb. Demerara sugar, 1½ pints of vinegar, ¼lb. salt, ¼oz. garlic, 2oz. mustard seeds, ¼ teaspoonful Cayenne pepper. Simmer altogether until a very nice dark brown, put into jars and seal down. This Chutney will keep for years.

QUINTETTE.

* * *

TOTNES.

We were pleased to receive an invitation to visit Calne Flower Show and Sports, and regret that various causes prevented any of the Totnesians from being present. We have heard it whispered that a suggestion is being considered of enabling the Branches to compete at the Calne show, and if the obstacles which distance presents can be overcome, then we are confident that our gardening friends will be keenly endeavouring to produce something in the shape of flowers, fruit, or vegetables which should be worth seeing.

We have been able to extend a hearty welcome to several of our friends from elsewhere, and these visits always provide us with real pleasure. We hope to see the smiling faces of a number of others before the Summer season ends.

W.J.T.



BY APPOINTMENT.

HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 4. ——— OCTOBER, 1930. ——— NO. 10.



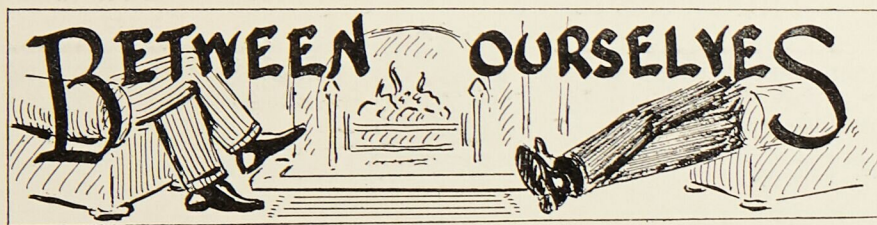
IF further emphasis was necessary to our remarks in the August issue it is to be found in the recent circular sent by a group of prominent industrialists to business men:—"It is proposed to establish a National Council of Industry and Commerce, with the object of furthering, by all possible means, the economic and financial prosperity of Great Britain." The circular adds that "The British people to-day are tired of the waste and extravagance of successive Governments and of the slavish adherence of political parties to economic theories, which have lost all relation to the facts of modern business life."

There is no doubt the present position is serious, and certainly calls for some united action on the part of those directly responsible for the wealth and prosperity of our country. As to the outcome of this proposal

we have no knowledge, but there seems no doubt as to its necessity.

In the current issue of our Magazine appears the opinions of our readers regarding the serious position in our industry. We should like, however, to know what others think, especially those directly concerned in the practical operations, such as slaughtering, stoving, &c.

This month we definitely turn our backs on our summer activities and look forward to our winter work. The H.W.A. are to be congratulated on its good work during the summer, and we feel that next year they will go still further ahead. Here's wishing them an equally successful winter programme, and every support and encouragement from their members.



JUST recently we have at Calne taken leave of quite a number of veterans who have retired from active work with us. We regret intensely their passing from the working ranks, but think they are wise in thus making provision for some leisure and recreation before the real weight of years begins to tell upon them.

One was struck in every case with the extraordinarily good memory each individual possessed. The chats I had with them of the early days of their lives were of the greatest interest.

How much do we really remember of the epoch-making events which come to the experience of every individual and which count for much in one's future conduct?

A talk with those who have reached middle age reveals the most astounding things. I saw it written the other day that in one case the person concerned remembered in detail something which afterwards was verified and which had happened between the age of 2 and 3 years.

If I may use a personal illustration, I have a very vivid recollection of something which happened in my own life when I was 4. It concerned a long journey in an uncomfortable train, made all the more miserable and trying to me because I had to leave behind—as it happened, for ever—a small kitten, of which I was very fond.

It would be very interesting to hear from some of you as to what is your earliest recollection, and it would be very useful if every reader would, for his or her own private perusal, set down in writing the main events from childhood to the age of full development, which they look upon as having occasioned turning points in their career.

If I may use the personal pronoun once more, I have a distinct recollection of certain things which occurred when it seemed as though for a moment the mind stood still and, with a realisation of full self-consciousness, was aware that the event which had happened had inevitably set the course of future life in a certain direction.

An examination of these main causes that have operated in the past will reveal many mistakes. On the other hand, to the poorest they should also reveal many things we would never undo: many halts at cross-roads, where the "one way traffic" that was necessary for progress and development

led through much less comfortable and inviting surroundings than lay along the much easier and more pleasant way to the realm of lesser achievement.

All the events of life are, according to the psychologists, registered indelibly within our consciousness. They argue that if you multiply the bad registrations the majority rule must apply, and the general tenor of life is depressed, so that the inner dwelling of the real self which is a man, is lived upon a lower plane, whereas the multiplicity of the good impression attunes all that is within to the higher perceptions.

You stand before your modern high-power wireless set. Your unaided ears fail to catch (until you have switched on and tuned in) the music which is all around.

The bad memory is a tuning in to a low-grade performance from a better-be-forgotten station. The filling of the mind with good memories provides the master key and the password to the great and well-ordered symphonies of life. You create your own memory. If it is true that every action is locked away in its own little private and individual cell in the brain, then we are each the masters of our own doings, and we shall possess permanently just whatever impression we ourselves determine to set aside and lock away. A facetious friend said to me not long ago, "The thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts, but their memories are very short." I am not so inclined to belittle the gratitude of youth. It is, however, well that they should remember, even though they may not understand, the character and the sacrifice of those who are older in point of age. In the changing conditions—economic, social, and spiritual—which are taking place in our nation's life, it is well to think of the way along which we have progressed, and to remember that those conditions which we now enjoy have been procured by the sweat and blood of those who have gone before.

Soon after the issue of this October Magazine has been published we and all right-thinking people will again remember on Armistice Day those who gave their all for an ideal. The best that any of us can hope for is that, when we ourselves are but a memory, we shall be known as those who gave all their life to the best.

By the Way.

We do not wish our Elliott Fisher friends to think we are always "chipping 'em," but who is Highbridge (Ipswich) Ltd.?

We should imagine it was not a wireless "fan" who wrote the words "Strew for wireless." When we pointed this out our friend "screwed" up his eyes and got in a regular "stew" about it, so much so that we doubt the wisdom of broadcasting the incident.

The contributor to our "Do you know" series commented last month on the contents of our Magazine boxes. We would add that when we discover similar contents we have two disappointments. The first is when there are no contributions to our Magazines, and the second is when we discover the cigarette boxes to be empty!!

Seriously, however, we do ask our friends at Calne to make use of these boxes. They are in prominent positions, and serve as a perpetual reminder to everybody.

We feel that a good many things are not passed on to us that would be of great interest to our readers. The trouble lies in our readers thinking someone else will send along that incident. We should like to say that we would rather receive two or three accounts of the same incident than none at all.

The following was inflicted upon us, and we in turn pass it on:—

How can a thing that is worth nothing be worth-less?

The following may indicate where the thoughts of one of our typists are:—

"We thank you for site of proof of our advertisement."

What we should like to know is whether it is the operations or operators that cause this absentmindedness.

On another page will be found an article on "Silly" Suffolk. We express no opinion ourselves, but we remember a common phrase used by the natives of Stowmarket, and give it herewith in the hope that Mr. J.

E. Smith will give us the exact meaning. The phrase is, "Where goin' all alone, together." The second syllable of the last word is usually drawn out in the true Suffolk fashion.

* * *

"Why did the moon beam?" the young man asked his aunt.

She said she did not know.

"Because," he said, "the clouds broke."

The old lady declared emphatically that she could not see the joke.

"You can't see it?" he cried. "Why, it's so plain I should have thought you couldn't help but see it."

"I'm sorry, my dear, but I can't," the old lady assured him. "Unfortunately, I've come out without my spectacles."

* * *

A business woman, the manageress of a large laundry, was bewailing the lack of education among members of her own sex, even when occupying good positions.

"I receive many letters," she said, "and I find two words which frequently occur are generally mis-spelt."

"And what are the words?"

"'Preposterous' and 'exorbitant.'"

* * *

Schoolmaster: What is a man-of-war?

Pupil: A cruiser.

Schoolmaster: What makes it go?

Pupil: It's screw, sir.

Schoolmaster: Who are on board?

Pupil: It's crew, sir.

Schoolmaster: You're a clever lad.

Where were you born?

Pupil: Crews sir.

* * *

"Mummy," said little Barbara, "I wish we had a real baby so I could wheel it round in my doll's pram."

"How sweet, dear! Why?" asked her mother.

"Well, you see," Barbara explained, "my dolls are always getting broken when the pram tips over."



Calne Railway Company.

A copy of the Report and Half-yearly Accounts of the above Company recently came into possession of the writer. It was presented at the 60th Half-yearly Meeting, which was held at the Town Hall, Calne, on Wednesday, September 17th, 1890.

A few extracts may be of interest to the readers of the Magazine.

The Directors were as follows:—Thomas Harris, Esq. (chairman), Calne; Lord Edmond Fitzmaurice, London; Herbert Harris, Esq., Chippenham; H. G. White, Esq., Melksham; and West Awdry, Esq., Chippenham. The Secretary being Edward R. Henly.

In submitting the Report, the Chairman gave the following figures, indicating the traffic receipts for the six months ending June 30th, 1890, and also the same figures for the six months in the preceding year.

	1890.			1889.		
	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Passengers & Mails	593	18	0	575	9	9
Parcels	143	15	4	132	3	7
Goods, &c.	2,453	3	7	2,383	7	0
	<u>£3,190 16 11</u>			<u>£3,091 0 4</u>		

REVENUE ACCOUNT.

Half-year ended 30th June, 1889.			Half-year ended 30th June, 1890.			Half-year ended 30th June, 1889.			Half-year ended 30th June, 1890.		
£	s	d.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
To Working Expenses, being 52½ per cent. of gross earnings retained by the G.W. Railway Company						By Pass. Traffic :— Pass. No. 18605 Parcels Traffic Parcels No. 13662 Horses No. 106 Carriages, No. 8 Dogs No. 94					
1622	15	8	1675	3	11	557	19	9	576	8	0
41	16	4	42	14	2	132	3	7	143	15	4
Rates and Taxes						Goods Traffic :— Goods—Coals Tons 15741 11cwt. ... Minerals, Cattle, No. 40046					
29	11	6	26	6	0	2347 7 10					
General Charges, includ- ing Salaries						11	1	3	9	5	3
Balance to Net Revenue Account						17	10	0	17	10	0
1396	16	10	1446	12	10	7	0	0	7	0	0
						17	17	11	16	4	0
						3091	0	4	3190	16	11

Our Post Bag.

To the Editor, "Harris Magazine."

DEAR SIR,

I do not know if J.A.C.'s "long division sum" was inserted as something in the nature of a brain-twister, but here is the answer:—272324 pigs.

Being confined to the home last evening by reason of a cold, I occupied a little time in its elucidation. Below I set out the sum as printed in letters and its solution.

Yours faithfully,

E.T.

PIGS) WILTSHIRE (PSPIPE	217) 630975384 (272324
EWIE	4634
<hr/>	
GWSHS	16757
GWPGT	16219
<hr/>	
HRH	5385
EWIE	4634
<hr/>	
SHG1	7513
WTHG	6951
<hr/>	
HWPR	5628
EWIE	4634
<hr/>	
TTEE	9944
TPWR	9268
<hr/>	
WSW	676

Editorial Note:—Another reader also sent along the correct solution.

THE PIG QUESTION.

DEAR SIR,

The information given in recent issues of our Magazine must give rise in our minds to serious consideration of the critical state of the English Bacon Industry, and, incidentally, of our own individual positions in relation thereto.

We know the circumstances leading up to present conditions. We know, also, that no effort has been spared (rather have great sacrifices been made) by our Directors and others of the Pig Industry Council in the good work which has been, and is being done by that body. We have seen the published reports of their investigations, and it is to be hoped that their labours will meet with the desired result and bring prosperity to the industry, to agriculture, and to the country in general.

As I consider the position, there seems to me to be so much wrapped up in the

success or otherwise of the English Bacon Industry: for instance, pig farming (a most important side of arable agriculture) is much more dependent on the bacon industry than it is the fresh pork trade, which is generally considered more or less a seasonal trade; and a successful pig industry must mean successful agriculture, necessitating, as it certainly would, more land being put under the plough, more corn produced for feeding purposes, consequently more men employed in production. Further, the industrial depression can be mainly traced down to the present agricultural position, whereas a successful agricultural industry must mean increased orders to the industrial areas for machinery of all descriptions, thus again creating more employment, thereby helping to defeat the abominable "dole" and bringing back prosperity to both rural and industrial England.

When looking these facts straight in the face, it occurs to me to ask "What is the position as regards supplies of bacon pigs for the coming winter, when the pork season will be at its height?" During the past summer our supplies have been very short of requirements, and factories have been working short time. We are still expecting further increases in imported supplies of bacon, and I have been informed that Ireland has also large supplies of pigs. Even with depleted home supplies of pigs, we cannot, therefore, advise our feeders to look for more remunerative bacon pig prices. What is the prospect of prices for pork pigs? I notice recently London quoted prices ranging from 6s. 8d. for 15st. to 20st. pigs (120lbs. to 160lbs.), up to 9s. for pigs under 10st. (80lbs.); and sows 5s. 8d. per 8lbs. Surely, taken in relation to bacon pigs, these pork prices cannot hold throughout the season. We must hope not, otherwise all our pigs will be killed for pork, thus further increasing the demand for imported bacon. The sausage season will be upon us, and, as far as I can see, supplies of fat sows in the Eastern Counties will certainly be very short of the demand. This shortage must be made up for somehow, either by use of the smaller pigs or by an increased demand for larger hogs, either of which will be an extra turn of the screw against the bacon industry. We cannot expect feeders to cater for bacon (7sc. to 9sc.) at 14s. when they can obtain anything in the neighbourhood of 20s. in the open market for 4sc. to

6sc. pigs. This has been the case at Suffolk and Essex markets recently. We have, therefore, a very serious position in sight for the coming winter—a position which will call for still further anxiety for those whose business it is to run this great organisation, of which each of us, in some way or other, is part. Let us not forget the efforts of our Directors and principals on our behalf, and, in remembering them, let us consider our own part. Are we doing all in our power in our respective jobs? Is there nothing we can do to-day better than we did it yesterday? Did we speak well of our Firm and the members of it after working hours amongst our outside friends? There are innumerable questions we can ask ourselves, but we must not content ourselves with the asking, we must answer and determine that we can, and will, try to improve upon what we have done.

It is very pleasing to note that the latest report of the Pig Industry Council has been received with approval by severe critics, and by farmers generally, and has done more than anything in the past to create a bond of sympathy between feeder and factory; but neither of us can exist on sympathy any more than we can on production at a loss, and I am convinced that could the English bacon industry be placed upon a sure foundation, there would in future be created a position of much greater confidence between pig producer and factory, and the Pig Industry Council has shown the one and only way to this end. It has been remarked to me on more than one occasion recently, by practical breeders in a very large way of business, that more pigs must be produced regularly in this country to keep the industry going; but they must be produced on a sure foundation, on equally economical lines with our competitors abroad, and with the definite knowledge of a regular outlet. This can and would be done, and would not adversely affect the fresh pork trade, as increased employment must cause increased demand in this direction. Thus would the pork trade also benefit, whereas it is now being more or less indirectly subsidised at the expense of the bacon industry.

This is the only road to success in the pig industry, which, as I have tried to point out, is the first point on the road to a general return to prosperity of Industrial England.

C. BALDRY.

Ipswich, 8th September, 1930.

The way of the World.

A South American trainer has stated that his lions do not take any notice of him should he smoke whilst in their cages. It is possible that the animals will be enquiring for cigarette cards in the near future.

A theory has been put forward that the population of the world is falling off. Steps will have to be taken to enforce the law of gravitation.

Recently, in London, a band contest took place, in which 5,000 bandsmen took part. During the day reports were received of violent southerly gales coming in frequent gusts.

The tattooed Scotsman who attempted to travel on the railway at the rates for printed matter.

Steel collar studs are said to be coming in vogue. A magnet on a piece of string should prevent much unnecessary early-morning violence.

The son of a very rich French cigar merchant, whilst on a yachting cruise, decided to celebrate his birthday by firing rockets. All the coxswains of lifeboats are of the opinion that rockets are quite illuminating, but not suitable for keeping up birthdays at sea.

On the question of boarding-house beds, it is often difficult to tell which is the bed and which is the board.

It has been stated by experts that Big Game Hunting will be much safer in ten years time, as the various wild and jungle country will be all electrically wired. The approach of any monster would be signalled by an electric bell, and the position duly recorded on a chart.

Roller skates are to be fitted with hush-hush silencers. This should prove very useful when meetings take place during the hours of sliding.

A Motto for the Month:—Draper: "Be sure your pins will find you out."

THOMAS.

A Call to Remembrance.

TUESDAY, November 11th, will mark the Twelfth Anniversary of Armistice Day. It will also be the tenth occasion on which British people have been invited to buy and wear poppies in memory of the million who gave their lives for the Empire during the Great War.

On November 11th, almost a quarter of a million ladies will give their services in a great effort to dispose of the forty millions of poppies which have been distributed in readiness for Remembrance Day.

The poppy you will buy, considered merely from a material aspect, is just a rather attractive man-made replica of the natural flower; but, worn on Remembrance Day, this artificial flower takes on a new and important significance.

It becomes a symbol of remembrance—that is, remembrance of the heroism and sacrifices of Britain's fallen warriors. It becomes equally a symbol of service, for what you pay for your poppy goes to help Haig's Fund in its work for the men who, while not losing life, lost very nearly all else—health, position, and, so often, even hope.

Everyone who wears a poppy on Remembrance Day should realise its two-fold message—Remembrance and Service—a fine combination, too, for our remembrance of the dead would lack sincerity if we forgot the living who need our help.

What British people pay for their poppies enables a very great work to be undertaken by the British Legion.

Each year many hundreds of thousands of cases of distress amongst ex-Service men and their dependents are alleviated. Facilities are provided for ex-Service families who wish to start life anew in the Colonies.

The blinded man is not forgotten, for a percentage of all Poppy Day moneys is given to St. Dunstan's.

The man who developed tuberculosis through his war service looks to Poppy Day, too; and the British Legion Sanatorium and Training Settlement for tuberculosis ex-Service men at Aylesford, in Kent, now has a population of close on 700 souls.

Poppy Day money has also permitted the British Legion to erect 158 cottage

homes, which are let at small rentals to disabled men and their families unable to procure other suitable accommodation within their means.

The making of the poppies alone gives permanent employment to upwards of 300 very badly disabled men in the British Legion's own factories.

The first Poppy Day Appeal, in 1921, produced £106,000. Each year since then has seen a new Poppy Day record created until, in 1929, the total reached £599,000.

The present need of ex-Service men and their dependents is very great; for trade depression, with the consequent increase in unemployment, has hit the ex-Service community perhaps harder than any other, and it is of the utmost importance that Poppy Day, 1930, should prove to be yet another record.

The Organising Secretary of Earl Haig's British Legion Appeal Fund will gladly forward full particulars in regard to the work of the fund on receipt of a post-card addressed to him at 18, South Street, Park Lane, London, S.W.1.



POPPY DAY 1929—SOME FIGURES.

2,696,200 leaflets were printed for distribution, and 873,322 posters displayed.

247,554 poppy sellers aided the Appeal on November 11th.

Poppies were sold in 20 European countries.

37,500,000 Poppies were ready for sale on Remembrance Day.

Making Poppies gives work to almost 350 badly disabled men.

226 British vessels had Poppies for sale on board.

14,295 Poppy wreaths in all were sold.

Britons overseas contributed a total of £82,000.

4,000 local Committees were responsible for local organisation.

Poppy Day 1929 produced £598,000, including £81,672 from Scotland.

Since 1921, Poppy Day has brought in a total of £3,440,000, including Scotland.

225,000,000 Poppies have been distributed in nine years.

Do you know—

That several of our young men have been receiving postcards from unknown correspondents.

That they are quite flattered at this attention.

That picture postcards of villages and hamlets in the south of England have been sent from large centres in the industrial North.

That the handwriting is in a fair feminine script.

That at the time of writing the situation is developing according to plan.

That the art of swimming has received renewed attention this year, especially from the distaff side of the Office staff.

That a modern covered-in swimming bath is long overdue in Calne.

That all youngsters should be taught to swim, and the Borough Council should supply the necessary facilities.

That it would be worth while for them to make inquiries as to the possibility of a Government grant under the provision of employment schemes now in operation.

That we recently saw a circle of gold which has been trodden into the earth.

That upon investigation it proved to be a ring with stones in a claw setting.

That it was discovered in the fields leading to Bremhill.

That the owner can have it upon application to any member of the Editorial staff.

That we recently met someone who informed us that his great grandmother could remember the pealing of the bells in celebration of the battle of Waterloo.

That we should like to receive reminiscences from our readers of events in history clearly remembered by their ancestors.

That sometimes, in families noted for longevity, quite long distances back into time can be traversed.

That one of our departmental heads sent greetings whilst on holiday to all his friends, including the "loudspeaker."

That we have an idea that the "loud-speaker" was not very pleased at being described in such blatant terms.

That with the gingering up of elementary education we hope our youth will not become the prey of faddists.

That vocational education is useless for children of tender years.

That it is a waste of time to train children for callings they will never follow.

That a sound background should be given to each child, from which he can advance in whatever direction his instinct or capability prompts him.

That tears gave way to sunshine when one of our young ladies learnt that her hero was growing his locks again.

That Poppy Day is upon us once again.

That in spite of a slight decline in receipts throughout the country, our own district showed an increase in 1929.

That we hope the public will respond with equal generosity in 1930.

That the efforts of the local committee deserve a still greater success than they received last year.

That the total expenditure by our central and local governments is now roughly fourteen thousand million pounds sterling per annum.

That in 1914 the sum involved was roughly four hundred millions.

That this increase of over thirteen thousand million pounds is too heavy a burden for the nation to bear indefinitely.

That much of this increase of our national and municipal debt is due to the mistaken notion that the mere circulation of money is good for trade and increases national prosperity.

That the circulation of money is good for trade if it increases our national capital instead of squandering and dissipating it on non-productive extravagance.

That an excellent pamphlet has been issued by the Rural Reconstruction Association of Leplay House, Belgrave Road, S.W.

That the price is 6d., and it deals with all phases of the organisation of marketing in British agriculture.

Rabbit Keeping.

(BY A. D. JUDD).

KILLING AND PELTING.

Having made quite sure that the rabbit is now fit for killing, the simplest and quickest method for slaughtering the animal is to place it upon a table, and lifting the ears with the thumb of the left hand, at the same time giving it a sharp strike with a piece of hard wood at the back of the head just below the ears.

This being done, take a piece of cord, fastening the ends to each of the hind legs. Hang the cord over two nails about seven inches apart, and the rabbit will then be in a similar position as a pig would be for dressing. Take a sharp knife, making an incision just under the point of the jaw, cutting the jugular vein. The reason for this is to obtain white flesh, and so get top price for the carcase.

The skinning operation should be commenced while the rabbit is still warm, enabling you to remove the skin much easier, and a less risk of cutting or tearing the pelt.

* * *

CALNE TROOP B.P. BOY SCOUTS.

The annual Summer Camp was held at Blue Anchor, Somerset, from August 2nd to the 9th, when 24 members of the Troop spent an enjoyable week at this seaside hamlet situated on the shores of a charming bay.

The camp site was in an excellent position, being in a fairly sheltered spot on the cliffs overlooking the Bristol Channel; the surrounding country was hilly and picturesque, and a very open view seawards, with Barry, South Wales, in the distance. The spot could be described as ideal for campers, and a large number of Girl Guides and Scouts were under canvas in the locality.

Many excursions were made into the surrounding countryside. To walk eastwards along the beach gave a fine view of the alabaster cliffs, eventually reaching Watchet. The return journey could be made over the cliffs, and fine views obtained. In the other direction, Minehead could be reached by walking along the beach.

The London Air Force Defence Brigade were in camp at Liddimore, a few miles

away, and the aerial operations each day could be plainly seen.

Saturday, the time was mostly occupied in striking camp. The return journey commenced at 4.25.

Calne was reached at 9 o'clock, when the kit was deposited at headquarters, and we parted with happy memories of another week spent under canvas together.

F.G.

* * *

WHY THE ORGAN PLAYED.

He was waiting patiently, this youth of five years, for his promised pigeon. At last, his patience drawing to an end, he took it on himself to call for it, taking with him a box.

Owing to circumstances beyond his control, the particular pigeon promised was not at hand. The youngster was told to play the piano whilst another pigeon was caught. This was done, and with his treasure packed safe and sound, he started for home after having been told to be careful and not let the pigeon out.

Sad to relate, however, his curiosity got the better of him, and he opened the lid with disastrous results—the pigeon escaped. The little man's disappointment was great, but when he arrived home he made straight for the organ and began playing it wildly. When his father inquired why there was all this noise, he replied, "Why, the old lady told me to play the piano while the pigeon was brought down, and perhaps if I play the organ it will come back again to me."

A.W.

* * *

More laws are wanted to deal with lunacy. And a good deal less lunacy is wanted in some of our laws.

* * *

Nuts, owing to the vegetable oils they contain, have a high food value. Hazel and Brazil nuts rank first in food value, then the chestnut, almond, walnut, and peanut.

* * *

The head of a big motoring concern was rating his new secretary. "Look here," he said, flourishing one of her epistolary efforts, "you haven't the remotest idea of spelling. Do you know you have spelt 'pneumatic' 'newmatic'?"

The young woman was not without some resource, "I'm sorry," she said, "but the 'k' on my machine is not working."

LAUGHARNE CASTLE.

This Castle is reputed to have been built in the eleventh century, and was called Abercorran Castle, from the River Corran which runs into the sea near by. It receives its present name from General Laugharne, the renowned Cromwellian soldier.

It is situated at the mouths of the Rivers Taf and Corran in such a position that at high tide it is surrounded on three sides by water. The other side is raised on a rock so that it is overlooking the Town. The present Castle appears to have been built during the Tudor period, with the exception of two towers, which apparently remain from the original Castle.

These two towers are known as the North-Eastern and North-Western Towers. The Entrance Gate is on the town side of the Castle. It stands out from the Castle, but it is under the protection of the North-Western Tower. This tower was exceptionally strong, having walls eleven feet six inches thick, practically the same thickness as the towers of Kidwelly Castle, of which the central part of Laugharne Castle seems to bear a close resemblance.

We cannot find any definite history of

this Castle until the reign of Henry VIII., but there is very little doubt that it was built about the same time as Kidwelly Castle, therefore the resemblance. In the reign of Henry VIII. the Castle was granted to Sir John Perrott, a patron of architecture, and a transformer of ancient castles into residences. He swept away everything at Laugharne with the exception of the two Towers mentioned. The Gateway was entirely rebuilt in its original position. The wall between the two Towers was removed and in its place a large range of buildings were built. Only the walls of these now remain. On the opposite side of the Courtyard facing the Estuary of the Taf the whole of the Towers and walls were razed and from the South side of the entrance around to the South-Eastern Tower a castellated residence was built. There is no wall on the Eastern side, it having presumably been removed during the Civil War.

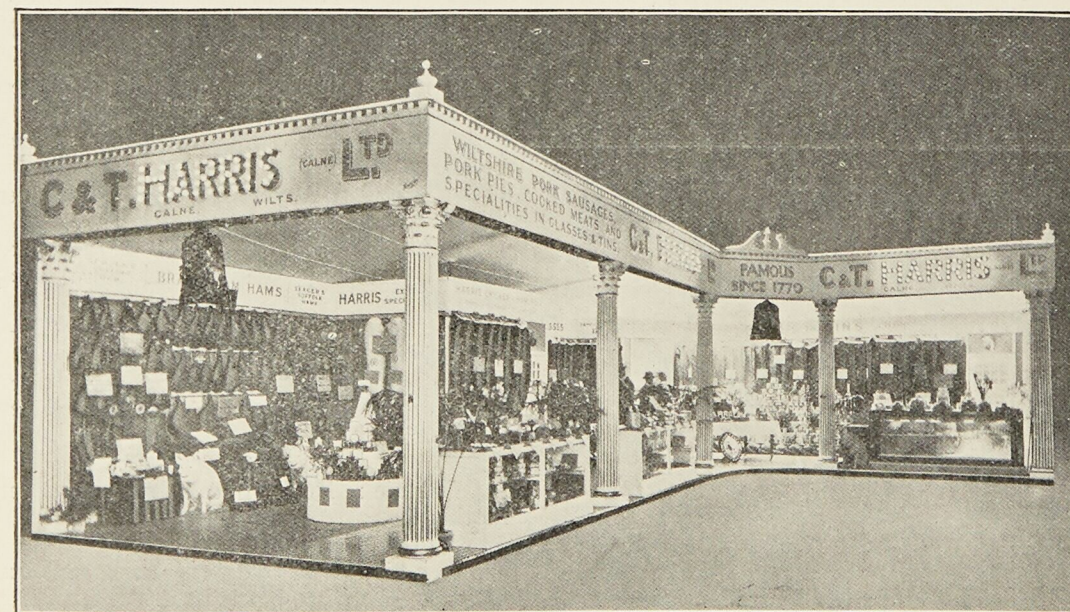
W.J.C.

* * *

A Scotsman rang up a doctor in a state of great agitation.

"Come at once," he said, "ma wee bairn has swallowed a saxpence."

"How old is it?" asked the doctor.
"1894."



LONDON GROCERS' EXHIBITION, 1930.

Our Picture Gallery.

MR. JESSE BULLOCK.



On September the twenty-third of this year Mr. J. Bullock completed forty-five years in the service of our Firm. He has grown with the mechanisation of our industry. When he entered the employ of the Company in 1885 he was the only mechanic on the staff, and the refrigerating plant was introduced at the same time to replace the old natural ice system of preserving food-stuffs.

In spite of his keen application to all matters of a mechanical nature, Mr. Bullock has found time for much work of a social nature, and many of our older readers will recollect the excellent concerts which the Calne Amateur Orchestral Band and the Harris Orchestral Band rendered under his capable baton.

Another direction in which the enterprise and energy of Mr. Bullock found scope for employment was in the old Harris Fire Brigade, which comprised eighteen members, and for a quarter of a century he acted as the captain.

Although blessed with an open and

discriminating attitude towards every fresh development in the world of mechanics, yet his judgments and decisions ever rest on those basic principles which never change.

* * *

Wedding Bells.

Mr. Reg. Sage, on the occasion of his wedding to Miss G. Wright, of Calne, was the recipient of a canteen of stainless cutlery. The wedding took place at Calne Parish Church.

Miss Alice Gregory was the recipient of a canteen of stainless cutlery on the occasion of her wedding to Mr. Norman Parsons, of Calne. Miss Gregory's length of service was five years.

Miss Hilda Scull, after 15 years' service in the Sausage department, was, on the occasion of her wedding to Mr. Hiscocks, of H.M. Tank Corps, the recipient of an eiderdown quilt.

The wedding of Miss Fowler, of Wessington Avenue, and Mr. E. Dixon, took place at the Calne Parish Church. The wedding present was a drawing-room rug.

All these couples have our best wishes for their future happiness.

* * *

"Jones," said the bank manager, "There will be a vacancy at the head office shortly, and I'm thinking of nominating your twin brother for the job."

"My twin brother?" exclaimed Jones. "But I have—"

"I mean the one I saw at a cricket match yesterday, while you were away unwell."

"Oh—er—yes," said Jones. "I—I remember, sir. I—I'll go and tell him."

"Good," said the manager. "And mind you don't come back till you've found him."

* * *

Winnie: Do men ever go to heaven, mother?

Mother: Of course.

Winnie: But I've never seen a picture of an angel with a beard or a moustache.

Mother: No, darling. Men only get to heaven by a very close shave.

THE BROAD HIGHWAY.

LONDON GROCERS' EXHIBITION.

A photograph of our Stand at this year's Exhibition at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, appears on another page.

The Seager and Bradenham ham exhibit was moved from the right-hand end of the stand to the extreme left, where the hams were hung on the wall at the back of the stand. This made a far more effective show, and the ham exhibit was much admired.

The effect of opening out the left-hand end of the stand was a very great improvement, and made it possible to catch customers as they entered the hall.

In the centre of the stand, in front of the ham exhibit, we had a circular stand with a display of the 1s. lines. This was found to be a great convenience besides giving a large number of customers the idea for a similar display in their own shops.

The chief feature of the stand was, as usual, Harris Wiltshire Bacon, Crown Brand, sixty sides being hung round the back of the stand. The bacon has never made a better show.

The four counters along the front of the stand each had their lighted display of glasses and tins, and their separate show of cooked meats—(2), sausages and pies respectively. The section devoted to the display of glass goods was really magnificent. Special prominence was given to the 1s. lines. The tinned goods also looked very well.

The export goods, including bacon packed in canvas and salt, and also sides for shipment in refrigerator, had their own separate display.

The exhibit of lard also attracted a considerable amount of attention, the largest bladder weighing some 61lbs. and the smallest 3ozs.

As to the results of the Exhibition, everybody was kept busy dealing with customers, and there was a very definite feeling in the air that real good had been

done, and that the hard working efforts of everybody concerned had been worth while.

Mr. Bodinnar and Mr. Redman were able to meet a very large number of our leading customers, and much important business was concluded.

We think the best story of the week came from the representative who tried to sell potted meats to Mr. Shippam!

* * *

Everyone who knows Van Salesman T. J. Whitehead, of Manchester, will be very sorry to hear that he has had to relinquish his duties owing to ill health. Everybody will wish him a speedy recovery.

A boy had obtained a job—his first—and was boasting of the amount of work he did.

"I get up at 5.30 and have breakfast," he said.

"Anyone else get up, too?" he was asked.

"Oh, yes, mother. She gets my breakfast and then gets dad's at 6.30."

"And your dinner?"

"Oh, mother gets that, too, and then she gets father's."

"Has she the afternoon to herself?"

"Oh, no! She cleans up, looks after the children, and gets tea for dad and me when we come home. Then we have a smoke and go to bed."

"And your mother?"

"Well, she does a bit of sewing then."

"What wages do you get?"

"Oh, I get ten shillings and dad gets thirty-five."

"And your mother?"

"Mother? Oh, she doesn't get wages. She doesn't do any work."

* * *

Katie: I saw your father to-day, and I noticed that he has cut his beard off.

Maudie: Yes. Mother's making a hair cushion for the sofa.



At a meeting of the General Committee, held on September 29th, an important decision was made as to the constitution of the H.W.A. Owing to the development in the scope of its work it was found that the constitution was not elastic enough to embrace formal representation of any new activities, and, realising that such a position was neither democratic nor equitable, a resolution was tabled giving facilities for increased representation on the General Committee as occasion demanded or arose.

The present constitution gives the General Committee power to alter any Rule, subject to the alteration being approved at the next General Meeting. See Rule 21(a).

The resolution which will be added to Rule 10(a) reads as follows:—

- 1.—“The General Committee may, however, vary or extend sectional nominations as may be found necessary to provide for the representation of any approved new activity.”

This will be placed before the members at the next Annual General Meeting.

The Winter Session now being upon us, new activities are in the air. Three suggestions are at present before us. One is a Rugby Club, another a Folk Dance Club, and the other a Dramatic Society—three organisations, each with a diversity of interest and strenuousness.

With reference to the Rugby Club, the obvious trouble is a ground, but even this trouble should not be insurmountable should a strong claim be made upon the H.W.A. organisation. Having successfully launched a Men's Hockey Club this winter, there is no reason why, another year, the formation of a Rugby Club could not be considered; and if, in the meanwhile, promises of support are obtained, undoubtedly action will consequently result. Can one visualise a finer item of H.W.A. work on behalf of those of our staff desiring the exercise of physical endeavour than seeing the teams of our

members playing hockey or rugger week after week, upholding the Firm's colours in the field, and creating for themselves, in their youth, a standard and reserve of health which will prove a boon to them and theirs in their future private and business life? A maxim has it, “A young man idle, an old man needy.”

The Folk Dance Club is one that should appeal most particularly to the lady members of our staff (although Folk Dancing is not necessarily confined to the fair sex). Here we have less strenuous exercise than outlined in the preceding paragraph, but one equally important in its mental and physical attributes. The love of Old English and Country Dancing is growing rapidly throughout the country through the medium of the English Folk Dance Society, and no more pleasant method of recreation can be devised than that obtained by learning the dances which this society, greatly inspired by the late Cecil Sharp, have recovered from the obscurity of the past. Folk Dance Clubs are being organised everywhere, and why should we not be in the movement?

The third activity under review embraces more of a mental discipline than physical. Even so, the latter is not ignored in some instances. The formation of a Dramatic Society is very difficult at the start, the degree of talent being unknown. This should not deter us from making the effort, and by attempting something small and light at the outset we may aspire in time to something big. Success for the amateur in dramatic art requires keenness, patient perseverance, and an equitable temper. It's good fun, and few there are who have assisted or taken part in any performance without all concerned experiencing the thought, when the curtain finally ran down, “How sorry we are it's over!” So, followers of Thespis, come along, join the Society, and give to others the benefit of whatever talent you may possess in this particular direction.

NET BALL.

A Meeting was held in the Office Waiting Room on Monday, September 22nd, 1930, to consider the formation of a Netball Club. Mr. L. A. Trow, who presided, outlined the preliminary arrangements which had led up to the meeting, and stated that, provided those present wished to play netball and were prepared to support the Club, the time was now ripe for the formation of a section of the H.W.A. for that purpose. A resolution formally constituting the Club was carried. Rules governing the Club being adopted, the following officers were elected:—Chairman of Committee, Mrs. Sewell; Hon. Secretary, Miss E. B. Seaford; Captain, Miss K. Ratty; Vice-captain, Miss E. Carter; Committee, Misses M. Bridgeman, E. Carter, J. Kirton, M. Merritt, K. Ratty, B. Seaford, and Mrs. Sewell.

Owing to the scarcity of Net Ball Clubs in the neighbourhood, it was realised that the Club would have to be somewhat insular in its activities. It is hoped that a Net Ball League will be formed which, together with an Inter-departmental Competition, might form an attractive match list, compensating the members for the absence of outside fixtures.

Miss Cole, who interested herself so keenly in our netball games at St. Mary's last season, has kindly offered to referee our games this winter. We can hardly say how highly we value this assistance at Miss Cole's hands.

HOCKEY.

The season has started most enthusiastically with well-attended practices. The ladies have joined the men in mixed games, and the men have had their own practices with nearly the full complement in the field. The ladies have shown in their practice that their coaching of last year has not been forgotten, and there is a prospect of a very successful season before them. There is, undoubtedly, in the men seen at practice a nucleus of a very fine side, but at this stage it is impossible to say how strong as we are completely in the dark as to the comparative strength of our opposing teams. We have engaged to play such clubs as Marlborough, Corsham, Trowbridge, Swindon, Wootton Bassett, Upavon, and Devizes, and one thing is certain, we will give all our opponents a good game. If we

lose it will not be through want of endeavour, but through the lack of those finer qualities of finesse and skill that only experience can teach.

LADIES' SECTION.

The Annual General Meeting of the Ladies' Hockey Club was held in the Board Room on Thursday, September 18th, the president, Mr. J. F. Bodinnar, presiding.

The statement of accounts and annual report were duly presented and adopted. The report stated that last year was the most successful season yet experienced, and of the 24 games played 9 were won, 10 were lost, and 5 were drawn. The goals scored were 69 for and 67 against. A special word of praise was given to those members who, not selected to play in matches, kindly attended at the Pavilion and arranged the teas for the team, thus enabling the teas to be arranged without calling for outside assistance.

The following officers were duly elected:—Chairman of Committee, Miss M. Fennell; Hon. Secretary, Miss L. Holley; Captain, Miss M. Fennell; Vice-Captain, Miss B. Bailey; Committee—Misses F. Angell, B. Bailey, J. Britten, B. Grainger, M. Fennell, and L. Holley.

The President addressed a few remarks to the members, and wished the Club every success in the ensuing season.

The first match of the season was played on our ground on Saturday, September 27th. Whitley ladies were our opponents, and gave us a very good game—marred, nevertheless, by a terrific thunderstorm mid-way in the game. We were quickly off the mark with a goal by Miss Woodward. The opposition made the mistake of paying too much attention to our centre-forward, leaving, in doing so, the left wing unmarked to any appreciable extent. Consequently Miss Woodward was able to perform the hat trick by netting 3 goals in succession. Another goal, this time by Miss Holley, gave us a good lead, but through a scrimmage in front of our own goal Miss Wright opened the score for Whitley. At half-time we were leading by 4 goals to 1. On the resumption the play was fairly open, both goals being visited occasionally, but without result, and then came the rain, which enforced an adjournment to the pavilion. When play was resumed, difficulty was experienced

in obtaining a foothold, control of the ball was absent, and play became somewhat ragged in style. Time elapsed with no further addition to the score, and Harris won their first match of the season by the comfortable margin of 4 goals to 1.

Visiting Swindon, on October 4th, the ladies won their second match of the season by beating Wills' 1st XI. by 2 goals to nil. We were without 4 of our regular players, so to win thus, depleted in strength, was a good performance. The game was fairly fast, and, as with the game the week previous, scoring took place the first half of the game only. Miss Hunt and Miss Holley were responsible for our goals—that of the latter was particularly fine. From a perfectly centred corner by Miss Bartholomew Miss Holley netted a brilliant goal. Miss Merrick, deputising for Miss M. Angell in goal, when called upon to serve her side, did so with judgment and skill. Miss Lilian Angell, coming back into the team after a too long absence, showed she still possessed an aptitude for hockey, and two new members, in the persons of Miss K. Angell and Miss E. Holbrow, are acquitting themselves well.

MEN'S SECTION.

The Harris Men's Hockey XI. played their first match on Wednesday, October 1st, when they were opposed to a scratch but by no means weak side, organised by the Calne Rugby Club. Many well-known local hockey players were included in the opposition, and the test we had was quite a stiff one. A goalless draw was the result, and the game was quite fast. Obviously, at such an early stage in our club life, many faults were apparent, and the referee, in enforcing the rules rather strictly, was bearing in mind the instructional value of the whistle rather than the ordinary amenities of the game.

This game, together with the preliminary practices, serves the purpose of team-building, and it will be quite some time before the Selection Committee are able to say who should actually represent the Club in its strongest combination. It would thus be invidious to mention names in connection with the particular game under review, but two players do stand out prominently—H. J. Angell, as back, and J. Archard, as goalkeeper. These players played soundly and well, and were largely instrumental in keeping our defence intact.

LIBRARY SECTION.

As we have a large and increasing number of members who have joined the Library Section of the H.W.A., I would suggest that a column be kept in the Magazine for members to give their views on any new or striking books they may have read; this will help us all considerably to keep in touch with modern thought.

The most outstanding book I have read recently is "The Good Companion," by J. B. Priestley. This is a rollicking story of English life, something after the type of "Pickwick Papers"—brimful of humour, and with nothing suggestive or objectionable from beginning to end of the 960 pages. His second book, "Angel Pavement," a story of London life, was rather disappointing.

Two books, of a different type, are "Jalna" and "Whiteoaks," by Mazo de la Roche (two stories of Canadian life); the character sketch of the old grandmother is a masterly one.

There was a time when a new book by H. G. Wells was an event to which we all eagerly looked forward, but his last book, "The Autocracy of Mr. Parham," did not appeal to me at all; the old Wellsian touch seemed to be missing somehow.

The established novelists are giving us more of the familiar fare this autumn—more Forsyte from Galsworthy, more Sanger from Margaret Kennedy, more noblemen from Stephen McKenna, more hotels from Arnold Bennett.

There is a chance now for youth to show us if they have any new ideas. "Other Man's Saucer," a first novel by J. Keith Winter, is one of the most interesting and intelligent books I have read for a long while; then "Bengal Lancer," by Francis Yeats Brown, is an absorbing psychological study of an army officer in India, and his reactions to the religions of the East.

"Red Wagon," by Lady Eleanor Smith, shows that she has inherited some of the brains of her late father, Lord Birkenhead, and her story of a travelling circus is most absorbing. "A Note in Music," by Rosamund Lehmann, a second book by a new author, is an interesting story of middle-class life.

E.C.K.

Friends Elsewhere.

CHIPPENHAM.

At the Grocers' Exhibition, held in the Agricultural Hall, Islington, from the 20th to the 26th September, we had the privilege of occupying a space on the splendidly appointed Stand of the parent Company for the purpose of exhibiting our celebrated Coal-black Bradenham Hams, of which we are the sole curers.

It was very gratifying to hear on all sides the favourable comments regarding our display, and also to notice that the cooked ham we had in cut for tasting samples was very much enjoyed, several remarking that it was the most delicious ham they had ever tasted; and the opinion recently expressed by a Southampton customer that these hams, when properly cooked in accordance with our directions, are absolutely the best in the world, was confirmed in many other directions.

We would like to congratulate our good friend, Mr. York, on the excellent display he had made, everything being set out to the best possible advantage; and at first sight of our hams the words of a song, with a slight variation, popular two or three decades ago, "A wonderful picture in a beautiful golden frame," came instantly into our minds, the frame being a tribute to Seager's Suffolk Hams.

The Harris Stand at the Grocers' Exhibition is the recognised rendezvous of many who are associated with the parent Company, its subsidiaries and branches, for the renewal of old and the making of new friendships, and it is always a pleasure to see the cheery optimism which prevails and the friendly spirit existing between everyone connected with the house of Harris.

Our Chief, we know, had a strenuous week, being kept very fully occupied in interviewing customers from all parts of the country, but, nevertheless, found time for words of greeting and encouragement to all those who in various capacities were in attendance at the Stand.

We have to congratulate two junior members of our staff, William Chivers and Arthur Burton, on their successes at the recent examinations held in connection with the Evening Classes, conducted at the

Chippenham Secondary School, Chivers securing the Royal Society of Arts First Class Certificate for book-keeping (Intermediate), and Burton Second Class Certificate (Elementary and Intermediate) for book-keeping, and also Pitman's Shorthand Certificate, Stage 1. They are to be congratulated on making good use of their spare time, and we hope they will continue their studies and secure higher awards next year.
W.V.L.

DUNMOW.

After having so thoroughly enjoyed ourselves at Ipswich on the 30th August, we lost no time in arranging a date for a return cricket match to be played at Dunmow, and all was fixed for the 14th September.

Lots of practice was indulged in, and a number were to be seen evenings and early mornings rolling and cutting the pitch until, on Friday evening, the ground was fit for a County match.

Alas! when we least desire the rain, down it comes a-tumbling. The Saturday morning was very promising, but half-an-hour before the game was due to start the heavens opened, and the rain was still tumbling down when lighting-up time came along.

Our friends from Ipswich, who, of course, had arrived just in time for a soaking, were very disappointed like ourselves, but a jolly afternoon and part evening were spent nevertheless.

The first step was to turn the Office upside down (this was better appreciated by some of us on Monday morning), and when it had taken on the appearance of anything but an office, someone found cards and other games, and so time went along until tea was served.

We all sat down to a first-rate meal, and the hearts of those very kind ladies who made cakes and sausage rolls would have been gladdened could they have seen how every crumb was enjoyed. Thank you, ladies, we appreciate what you did for us; we shall not be afraid to come to you again one day for help, and feel sure that you will give it gladly.

We were disappointed not to have Mr. and Mrs. Ludgate with us. We understand they made a start, but the storm was so severe that they were unable to continue their journey.

After tea some played billiards, others cards, and some were spied in odd corners talking pigs and bacon.

We hope Ipswich arrived home feeling the trip had been worth while, despite the awful weather and the absence of cricket.

According to a New Zealand paper, a Wellington citizen, when his subscription to an American periodical had expired, received a little slip inserted in the Magazine. On this was a little story:—"A man was hunting in the forest. A terrible storm came up. It began to rain in torrents, so he crept into a hollow log. It fitted snugly. The rain lasted for hours, and the water soaked through the wood. The log began to contract. When the storm was over he couldn't get out. The log held him tight. The hunter knew if he could not free himself he would die of starvation. His whole life flashed before him. Suddenly he remembered that he had not renewed his subscription to ———'s Magazine. This made him feel so small that he was able to crawl out of the log without difficulty."

The last thing the writer wants to do is to "rub it in," but quite a number of our readers seem to forget that the cost of twelve of these Magazines means a subscription of 2s. Perhaps this little story will bring them up to scratch.

Many a man thinks he has an open mind when it is merely a blank one.

An Irish doctor sent in his bill to a lady as follows:—"To curing your husband till he died, £100."

Why is twice eleven like twice ten?

Because twice eleven is twenty-two, and twice ten is twenty, too.

It is with narrow-souled people as it is with narrow-necked bottles, the less they have in them the more noise they make in pouring it out.

E.W.W.

IPSWICH.

For us, as for most people, the month of September has been chiefly remarkable for its extremely unpleasant weather. At the

moment, happily, a belated but welcome effort is being made to give us some real September weather.

Two fair members of our staff braved the terrors of a Channel crossing during the recent week-end gales. It is to their credit that they arrived at the office on the Monday looking so well, and showing no outward trace of their trying experience.

Our Cricket Club paid its return visit to Dunmow, as reported on elsewhere. Though unable to play cricket, their visit appears to have been thoroughly enjoyable, thanks to the hospitality of the Dunmow staff.

The event of the month, from the Trade point of view, was the Grocers' Exhibition. A change had been made in the arrangement of the Harris Stand this year, which it was generally agreed was a distinct improvement on any previous year. Some very excellently turned out bacon, both in cut and processing, lined the walls, whilst glass goods, and a multitudinous array of other specialities, were arranged from the floor to the bacon. This allowed of the maximum display of the goods, and also permitted of ample room for movement of visitors and those in attendance. One end of the Stand was specially devoted to Bradenham and Seager's Suffolk Hams. This, also, was a vast improvement on any previous year's arrangement, and enabled traders and those interested to obtain easy access without having to be buffeted by the passing crowds.

Mr. Bodinnar was in attendance most of the time, and one could not help being struck by the eagerness displayed by all those visiting the Stand to find an opportunity of getting a word or two with him. His presence, we are sure, contributed very largely to the successful result.

We have been fairly busy at the Factory, pigs, as usual, coming forward more freely during the month of September. This, however, is not the help to us which otherwise would be the case, as the market is over-burdened with excessive quantities of imported bacon. None the less, small pigs are selling very well indeed, principally owing to the demand for small pork, and this will, we hope, stimulate the production

of pigs, and bring us increased supplies next year.

We are perturbed to read in the Press of outbreaks of Swine Fever in Suffolk, especially with the recollection in our minds of the tremendous curtailment of supplies through wholesale slaughter of herds in the fall of last year due to this cause, and we sincerely hope there is not going to be a repetition. We feel sure, however, the authorities will keep a very sharp look-out to minimise the possibility of outbreaks extending, particularly in view of the experience last year, when much of the trouble was caused by infected pigs being moved indiscriminately and disposed of in the public markets when known to be ailing, thereby causing infection of healthy pigs.

Soon we shall have to put back the clocks and face the coming winter days. Well, we have faced them before, and lived to enjoy the following summer. Let us, in the same spirit, face the days of bad trade with a firm determination to do all we can to improve matters, and a sure knowledge that better days will follow. With trust in our leaders, faith in our products, and a firm belief in our national destiny, we can steadily march on to ultimate victory.

Our congratulations to Mr. W. Barker upon the arrival of a son during September.

OUR VISIT TO DUNMOW.

On Saturday, September 13th, a merry party left Ipswich en route for Dunmow with the avowed intention of playing the return match at cricket. The day, after a rather dull beginning, had turned fine, and promised well.

About two o'clock, however, the rain started, and kept on. So did the hardy band of adventurers from Ipswich, who floated into Dunmow about three p.m., decidedly damp, but not depressed.

Owing to the omission of diving suits from their equipment, it was not possible to play cricket.

However, Mr. and Mrs. Culpin, ably supported by members of the Dunmow staff, nobly played the parts of Good Samaritans. A real welcome was accorded to the visitors, and every effort made to entertain them. Tours were made round the Dunmow

Factory in little groups, and much chaff and "leg pulling" was indulged in by participants in this novel "busman's holiday."

The office, laying aside for the nonce its normal austerity, blossomed forth first as a whist drive room and then as a tea-room, wherein all foregathered and did full justice to an excellent tea. One member, indeed, was heard to remark towards the finish of the meal, in complacent tone, "Telegraphic address, Full-tum."

Mr. Culpin, in a short speech, welcomed the visitors and apologised for the weather. Mr. Fry, on behalf of the Harris (Ipswich) Navigating Society (ex Cricket Club), expressed the gratitude felt by them all at the welcome they had received.

It was then announced that the Drill Hall near by had been retained for the evening, and thither the party repaired. Soon tournaments in darts and billiards were in progress, in which Dunmow rather more than held their own. Soon after seven, the rain having ceased, the party bade farewell to their kind hosts and departed on the return voyage to Ipswich, which town was reached without misadventure.

So ended a jolly afternoon and evening, in which the inclemency of the weather was more than compensated for by the warmth of the welcome.

LONDON.

This number will undoubtedly be an "Exhibition" number, so one cannot pass without some reference.

Compliments on our Stand came from all quarters. No doubt many stories could be told, for there were some very amusing remarks passed by the public, and I think the following worth relating:—

On the opening day of the Exhibition a lady, accompanied by her husband, was eyeing every square inch of the Stand, and one could see that she was deriving great pleasure from the tasteful way everything was displayed and shown off to its best advantage by the lighting effects. She had evidently formed her opinion of merit, for at last her eye came to rest on the Challenge Shield which was given some years ago by Mr. Bodinnar for the Bacon-cutting Competitions, and which is always placed on our Stand during the Exhibition. Suddenly a smile came to her face: she turned to her husband and said, "Look, these people win this shield every year."

In conversation with a number of customers it did strike me forcibly this year that there was a growing desire to be in a position to buy English bacon. By this I mean that quite a lot of our customers would, at the present moment, take English bacon were it not for the very low prices of imported bacon, which is sent here *ad lib.*, and which we accept in greater quantities than ever.

The English bacon left over from the Bacon-cutting Competitions was sold this year to a man who handles imported bacon only, and yet he is anxious to obtain English bacon when he is able to sell it at a price where he can meet competition. He simply buys imported bacon because it is cheaper, and therefore the easiest to sell. He has to adopt the line of least resistance because he cannot do otherwise.

It is of little avail to appeal to patriotism when it touches the pocket; moreover, it is more than can be expected when house-keeping expenses have to be carefully studied. Were it not for this it would be English every time.

One of our customers I met at the Exhibition, using quite a large quantity of imported bacon, expressed a desire to have English bacon in his shop, and declared that immediately the price reached a competitive level with imported an order would be waiting for us for 50 sides per week.

This great desire among the trade for English bacon is very significant, and should give us an optimistic outlook.

G. COLES.

As has been our custom for the past few years, we brought our summer season to a conclusion at the Grocers' Exhibition.

Although the early part of the week gave us a higher temperature than did many days in full summer, yet in the early mornings after the Wednesday there was that bit of snap in the air sufficient to remind us that Summer Time is fleeting.

As always, it was a pleasure to gather round again and greet so many old friends—friends of our Staff and of the Trade. Mr. Bodinnar was with us on all the busy days, anxious as ever to hear how each one was getting along at home and getting along with the business. And I am hopeful of hearing that when the full reckoning is made out it will be found that this year's Show was worth while.

I am quite sure all will agree that the setting of our Stand surpassed all previous efforts, and the gentlemen responsible are to be congratulated in that they found it possible to go one better on last years' display. One really wonders if at any future Show it will be found that the ideal has been reached and there are no more worlds to conquer in the way of showmanship.

And so the summer of 1930 passes, and we set our faces to the three months culminating on December 25th. That day falls conveniently this year, and I hope will help towards our ability to establish a record Christmas.

All the London staff holidays are over. Most of us experienced a rather queer mixture of weather. I was at Swanage, and left on the Friday morning when the great gale was smashing up the Bournemouth front and the furnished bathing huts to the tune of £7,000 loss, and doing equal damage in proportion on the Swanage front. My holiday was a little bit of all sorts—about half quite splendid—and, after all, the rough days do provide a bit of surf bathing, which is more exciting than bathing in a sea which is like a sheet of still water. Also there were some splendid nights of full moon.

To the suburban town dweller on holiday, I think, of all Nature provides, there are two exquisite phenomena which almost surpass anything that one finds in full daylight. The one is, if one chances to be about in the High Alps. There, as night falls, one gets the wonders of the afterglow on the Snow Mountains.

Here in England I am in love with any night which gives a full moon shining over the gently rippling sea waves—a path of glory cast on the waters. Is it not Longfellow, the American poet, who gives what is, to my mind, the finest description of such a scene when he writes of it as being "Like the spirit of God moving visibly over the waters?"

It is refreshing to snatch a brief half-hour in a quiet lonely walk on the sea shore at such a moment. The cares of life, with its petty worries and trivial anxieties, fall off one like a discarded garment, and one's thoughts take wing and find in life a nobler and better outlook.

So with the quiet majesty of the Alpine afterglow. I expect there are poets who have praised this splendid wonder, and perhaps there is among them one who wrote

a line about it equal to Longfellow's line on moonlight effects on sea water. Perhaps some of our staff poets can give us a hint.

R.E.H.

* * *

"Silly Suffolk."

WHEN reference is made to Suffolk, it must make one wonder why the prefix "silly" is so often associated with it. It is applied in the manner of leg-pulling, but not infrequently in derision or contempt?

Do these people who poke fun at the Suffolk native really know that by quoting "silly" they are in fact paying a high tribute to a peculiar trait of character which is indigenous and rare to its inhabitants?

The word "silly," though to-day meaning "foolish" or "witless," originates, we are told, from the Anglo-Saxon, meaning "crafty," "cunning," or "scheming," these words being used in their constructive sense. That being so, I am prepared to admit that the Suffolk native is "silly."

From early days he was crafty or clever at crafts and handiwork, therefore cunning—he would scheme out things, and with that peculiar persistency thrive and succeed when others would not get a look in.

The county is essentially agricultural, containing large areas of poor-yielding land; it is poor when compared with its neighbours—Essex and Norfolk—and as a natural corollary the farmers have been compelled to look for opportunity; and, in fact, have, by necessity, become "artful."

It is the severe schooling for past generations that has made them what they are to-day, and I am prepared to say there is not a set of farmers in any county to-day who have shown more enterprise.

To recapitulate, some of their accomplishments achieved from small beginnings will show that there is something in them which demonstrates the soundness of the argument mentioned above, and it is to be hoped that, bad as farming problems are to-day, the traditions of the past may act as an urge to future success.

The Suffolk farmer early saw the value of pedigree and improvement of breeds of stock as a means to an end.

The pioneers of the sheep farmers a

century or so ago saw merit and possibility in the Norfolk black-faced horned sheep. From this they evolved the Suffolk black-faced sheep, to-day without horns, excellent for its wool, but excelled for its mutton, as has been shown by results at the Smithfield and other fat stock shows, and by the increasing demand for this breed for export.

With horses, the Suffolk Punch, renowned for its hardiness, strength, and longevity, has established itself, being fostered by an enterprising breed society. Though not seen much outside its own area, it has gained considerable popularity.

The Red Polled breed of cattle is one of the best dual purpose breeds we have, selected and bred for high milking yields, and also for its early maturity and quality as a butcher's beast. Its special feature is that it is able to maintain itself on the poor pastures where other breeds would suffer.

Pigs must not be forgotten as part of Suffolk developments. It is the most densely populated county in this respect. The finest herds of Large White and Large Black pigs are to be found, giving rise to the "blue and white" cross so popular in the county, and which makes this county eminent as a source of supply of the best type of bacon pig.

Having done what they could with the breeds of stock, they extended their business enterprise as adverse circumstances or difficulty drew them on.

Some years ago, farmers very much resented an arbitrary charge made by merchants, called portorage, which was a fee of a few pence per comb of corn delivered to the wharves. A few got together and organised themselves, forming the Eastern Counties Farmers' Co-operative Society, the largest farmers' society of this nature, with a turn-over of approximately £700,000 per annum.

The Framlingham Co-operative Egg Society is another of their efforts, to-day handling eggs in very large quantities.

The St. Edmundsbury Co-operative Bacon Factory, with a membership of about 1,800, has held its own whilst other organisations of this nature in the country have not been so successful.

It was the East Suffolk Chamber of Agriculture which, in 1907, conducted experiments with sugar beet, and who published their conclusion that 10 tons per acre could be grown with 18 per cent. sugar.

This prompted the formation of the National Sugar Beet Committee, which finally attracted capital to develop the enterprise. Farmers of the Eastern Counties are now benefitting by the operations of four factories in their midst.

Incidentally, too, it is believed that it was a Suffolk farmer who introduced the mangold wurzel, "Root of Scarcity," from Germany, and which rapidly asserted itself in the farming economy.

A century ago chemical fertilisers were in their infancy; organic manures, such as bone meal, it is true, were used. A natural deposit of crag underlying part of the county, consisting of the fossil remains of fish and excrements, the deposit from a tropical sea, termed coprolite, were found to contain a useful proportion of phosphate of lime. This was exploited by firms which afterwards became the leaders of the chemical manure industry, of which we have extensive works in the county.

With machinery, the record of initiative is still well to the front. The first corn seeding coulter drill was invented by a Peasenhall firm about two generations ago, and the first machine thresher was marketed in about 1840 by the well-known firm of Ransome.

I doubt if any county can boast of a more consistent record of progress, even though called "silly." J. E. SMITH.

SUGGESTION TO EDITOR.

Mr. Smith has eulogised the County of Suffolk and the accomplishments of its farmers. Could not this be put out as a challenge to writers of other districts to give us news of their own areas?

* * *

Savings Scheme.

The Quarterly Meeting of the Committee was held in the Board Room on Thursday, October 9th. Mr. Bodinnar presided, every member of the Committee being present.

Rules.—The Secretaries reported that a copy of the amended Rules, as adopted on June 19th, had been sent through the post to every depositor in the scheme with an open account.

Officials.—Lists of all Officials and Stewards at Calne and the various Branches, as on September 26th, were produced.

In view of the alteration of his work,

it was agreed that Mr. A. McLean's name should be deleted from the list of Calne stewards, and that Mr. M. J. Holley's name should be inserted for fidelity guarantee purposes. Also, that Mr. M. J. Holley should be appointed an additional secretary. Mr. Holley then attended the meeting.

Fidelity Guarantee.—The President raised the question of the inclusion in the fidelity bond of his own name and that of Mr. R. P. Redman, and it was agreed, on the suggestion of Mr. Redman and the Chairman, that, as there ought to be no exceptions, their names should be included.

Reports and Progress.—Details of the Monthly Reports from May 1st to September 30th were given, and the reports examined. Those to August 31st were vouched each month by two members of the committee, the September statement having yet to be examined.

The position, as on 30th September, was reported as follows:—

No. of Depositors—1,041.

Balance at Bankers—£3,217 14s. 5d.

Investment 5 per cent. War Loan—£31,414 4s. 3d.

Stamps.—It was reported that the Sale of Stamps at Calne to September 30th amounted to £595 10s., being slightly less than for the corresponding period last year.

It was decided to make some alteration in the method of receiving weekly deposits, and that proposals submitted by the sub-committee appointed to consider the matter should be adopted on the 1st January next; as to which due notice will be given.

Lost Pass Books.—It was decided that in the case of lost Pass Books a form of indemnity should be signed by the depositor requiring a new book, and that a charge of 6d. be made to cover the cost of the necessary stamp duty. A draft form of indemnity was submitted to the Committee and approved.

The President brought to the notice of the Committee the fact that the 5 per cent. War Loan, in which security the scheme holds £31,000, is now quoted at a price considerably in excess of that paid for it when purchased.

A long and careful discussion ensued, and the Committee were unanimous that, although it might at present be realised at a profit, it was an ideal form of investment for the purposes of the Scheme, and that it would be wise to continue to hold it, notwithstanding market fluctuations in price.

Photographic Notes.

CLEAN LENSES FOR CLEAN PICTURES.

A person who wears glasses knows that when they are kept clean things appear clear and easily discernible, but that when they are not cleaned occasionally objects begin to appear dull and misty.

This also applies to the lens in your camera. It is, of course, unreasonable to assume that the camera lens can see things clearly if it is not clean. Carrying an open camera for any length of time on dusty roads, with the bellows extended, will soon be the means of accumulating on the lens a fine layer of dust that has been stirred up by passing vehicles.

You can examine your lens by removing the back of the camera, opening the shutter when set for time exposure, and looking through the glasses with the camera held toward a window or bright light. In this way you can readily see if it has collected a film of dust or dirt. There is a caution which must be observed, however, if the lens is to continue to be your faithful servant. Spectacle lenses are not nearly so sensitive to scratches as are camera lenses, and the camera lens, therefore, should not be wiped too often. Neither should it be wiped before any gritty particles of dirt, which have collected, are first dusted off with a camel's hair brush or with the folds of a cloth.

For cleaning the lens, an old linen handkerchief, which has become soft through much laundering, will be found just the thing. Where there is a sort of mist on the lens it will do no harm to breathe gently on the surfaces and then wipe carefully with a rotary motion.

Box-camera lenses may be cleaned by inserting a match-stick covered with two or more thicknesses of handkerchief through the largest diaphragm opening when the shutter is opened as for time exposure. The back surface may be cleaned, when there is no film in the camera, by reaching in from the back; but under no consideration should an effort be made to unscrew the lenses from box cameras.

It is not necessary to clean your lens

daily, but it is as well to examine it once in a while to see whether it has become dirty or foggy. A carrying case helps to a considerable degree to keep the dust out of your camera.

SPEED PICTURES.

It is quite easy to "snap" objects moving at high speed, particularly if they are coming towards the camera or receding from it.

A snapshot so "arrests motion" (pictorially speaking) that high-speed objects look as if they were standing still. Of course, one knows that the horse or train or motor-boat was not standing still, but that is not enough; the picture should give a definite impression of action.

Roughly, the rule to follow is that which artists—and particularly cartoonists—have long ago worked out. First, something must be included that is a recognised sign of speed, a trail of drawn-out smoke, a curl of foam at the bow, a flurry of dust behind, even a slight blurring of the image. If that cannot be done, one can at least catch the pose that is most indicative of motion. In old days artists drew race-horses with fore-legs and hind-legs extended two and two, all four off the ground. Galloping horses, of course, never get into anything like that position. Nevertheless, those old pictures gave a distinct impression of speed, and many true snapshots of race-horses do not.

Violent action is often better represented by snapping just before the pent-up muscular force is released or just at the moment of achievement. That is a moment that the naked eye can catch, but the mid-motion pose that only the camera can see usually means nothing to the eye when shown in a picture, because it is something the eye has never seen and therefore does not recognise as action or even as a natural pose.

It is possible to fake motion. Clever persons can "hold" a pose that appears to be the middle of a violent movement; and a trail of dust or smoke artificially created and blown to rearward makes a stationary object appear to be in action. Remember, however, that in such a trick, *wheels* will give the game away, and should be hidden in shadow.



THE NECESSARY POTATO.

Now October has arrived, and we want as much energy producing food as possible to carry us through the autumn, we shall do well if we serve potatoes fairly frequently.

Besides adding fried potatoes to the breakfast bacon, many interesting potato supper dishes can be arranged, and the following ideas from America may be helpful to the British housewife :—

Potatoes in Shells.—Wash six large flat potatoes and bake them till soft. Cut small pieces from the sides, scoop out the pulp, and beat it up with two tablespoonsfull of butter, three tablespoonsfull of hot milk, and salt and pepper to taste; fold two stiffly beaten egg whites into this mixture and refill the potato shells with it. Bake them again for about five minutes and serve at once.

Surprise Potatoes.—Choose medium-sized potatoes, peel them, and remove two or three portions from each with an apple corer. Fill the cavities with sausage meat, and insert thin rounds of potato in each opening to hide the stuffing. Bake in a hot oven (basting well with fat) till the potatoes are soft, and serve with thick brown gravy.

Potato Fritters.—To a pint of hot-mashed potato add two tablespoonsfull of cream, a similar quantity of white wine, and seasonings of salt, cayenne, and grated nutmeg; stir in four beaten eggs; put the basin into cold water and whisk the mixture until cool. Add a gill of flour, and blend thoroughly. Fry teaspoonsfull of the mixture in deep fat, drain on paper, and serve as soon as possible.

Potato Shapes.—Mash three hot cooked potatoes, add two tablespoonsfull of butter, season with salt and pepper, and stir in the stiffly whisked white of an egg.

Mould into shapes with two tablespoons, place on a greased tin, brush over with melted butter, bake in a hot oven till brown, and serve with gravy or tomato sauce.

QUINTETTE.

* * *

THE DIRGE OF TENNIS.

The last ball slogged o'er the net,
The last "game—and" is done,
The last set played, ere the winter months
Shall darken our summer sun.

The last "good-nights" are called,
The rackets are laid to rest,
The last happy evening in comradeship spent
In the game we love the best.

Farewell to the "love sets" and "volleys,"
Farewell to the "smashes" and "drives,"
And so farewell to a season more
So happily passed through our lives.

With the long dark winter before us,
Its joys and sorrows unknown,
May we as joyfully pass those by
And say that they have "flown."

Then Spring shall find us ready
To join in that game once more,
With winter and darkness behind us
And "a long happy season" before.

"FAN."

* * *

When we cannot get what we like, we
must like what we have got.—*Basil.*

* * *

A great mind, like a great ship, cannot
move in shallow water. Give it sea depth,
and sea room, and it shall bear cargoes to
serve the nations.—*Dr. Thomas.*



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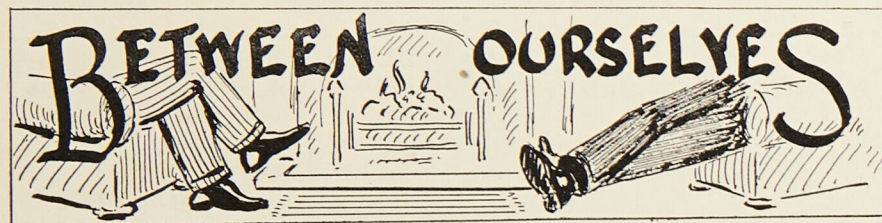
WE are now in the midst of our winter doings, and note with interest the growth of outdoor activities. It was not so very long ago that Lickhill presented a deserted appearance during the winter months. Now hockey is well established, and the men's team is fast becoming a rival in popularity to that of the ladies. Net-ball is, at the moment, limited in its scope, but from the various reports it is unlimited in its enthusiasm.

We should like to plead for greater activities indoors. There is no doubt we have the talent and, given the organisation, there is no reason why a series of concerts, dances, whist drives, lectures, &c., should not be successful. Regarding the first of these, we already have a concert party, and in addition, there is quite a number of people who could make up a variety programme as a contrast. We should like to see something taking place each fortnight during the winter months. This means a deal of hard work in organising, but by spreading the work over a number of people it is possible

to lighten the work. We would suggest that various dates be given to different people for them to arrange completely something on the lines mentioned above.

To our mind we do not get together enough. The lack of premises large enough to accommodate the number of people employed is, no doubt, one of the reasons why; but some attempt can be made, and we feel sure that if the events are organised well, especially as regards the selling of tickets, there is no doubt the results would be encouraging.

We recently heard from one of our friends on "The Broad Highway" that, although the Magazine was interesting, it did not contain sufficient interest to him, and, he presumed, other "Highwaymen." It was pointed out that the remedy was in his own hands; and we would also ask our other friends, through the medium of this page, to see to it that they are well represented in each issue by sending along plenty of contributions.



IF the mind is to be enriched and experience gained, no one of us can afford to ignore the writings of Sir James M. Barrie, or any speech which he makes.

It has been said that probably many of his works are pieces of self-revelation in regard to his own humble beginnings, struggles, and sympathies.

He has travelled far from the humble "Window in Thrums," from which he first viewed life and its possibilities, to the high place of honour which he enjoys as a writer, as a student of human nature, as a playwright, and as a man.

Those who have witnessed such plays of his as "Mary Rose" and "A Kiss for Cinderella" must have caught something of his mysticism and understanding. Through all the achievements and the many sorrows and disappointments of his life Barrie has remained idealistic, and so commands the attention and consideration of those who desire in their reading and their play-going to find something which is more constructive than the thrills of the crook drama or the showiness, and sometimes emptiness, of the modern revue.

Barrie recently gave what the Press called "A Stirring Call to Youth," when he was installed as Chancellor of Edinburgh University, the seat of learning from which he graduated. His text, if such it can be considered, was, "Hitch your waggon to a star . . . Away with Despair."

I cannot do better than have re-printed the newspaper report of a part of his speech, and commend it to the earnest attention of us all:—

"There is a small group of the intelligentsia whose members are despondent about their fellow creatures. They think their land may endure a little longer if the new generations are plied with soporifics. All they ask of us, especially of youth, is a little all-round despair. No more talk about hitching your waggon to that star. Few of

us have waggons, and there are no stars.

How do you like it, you new graduates? Are those the resilient notions you are carrying away with you in your wallets? Is it Lochaber no more for you? I don't believe it. The flavour cannot have gone out of the peat. The haggis can still charge uphill.

LIFE LIKE A PLAY.

You may discover in the end that your life is not unlike a play in three acts, with the second act omitted. In the neatly constructed play of the stage, each act moves smoothly to the next, they explain each other; but it may not be so with yours. It is not so with many of us.

In the second act, now about to begin for you, something will get in which is either to make or to destroy you. It has got in already if an uphill road dismays you.

Would you care to know my guess at what is an entrancing life? Carlyle said that genius was an infinite capacity for taking pains. I don't know about genius, but the entrancing life, I think, must be an infinite love of taking pains. You try it.

One word more. The 'great war' has not ended. Don't think that you have had the luck to miss it. It is for each of you the war that goes on within ourselves—for self-mastery.

Those robes you wear to-day are your khaki for that war. Your graduation day is your first stripe. Go out and fight."

I hope this casual talk about one whose literary work is destined to live may turn us once again (or perhaps, it may be, for the first time) to a study of his writings. That we shall benefit there is no doubt.

By the Way.

One of the most popular features of the Christmas Carnival is the Children's Fancy Dress Competition. We should welcome suggestions and ideas for dresses, humorous or otherwise, so that if there are any who hesitate to enter they may obtain from us such ideas as are sent along.

The shortage of pigs was fully illustrated in the answer to a recent problem set in our Magazine. Our readers will remember the word "Pigs" was to be converted into figures. The figure was published as 217 which was a shortage of 2,100. We thank those readers who brought this shortage to our notice. Well may it be said, "Never count your pigs until they are bacon."

We don't know—

If the writer of "Do You Know" was renewing his youth when strolling "in the fields leading to Bremhill."

—Do you know?

We should be glad to receive suggestions for pictorial headings to our various regular features. Particularly so in respect of "Friends Elsewhere" and its sub-titles.

Also, if you know of something of an interesting nature suitable for our Christmas number, will you please send it along?

The following was overheard in Church Street by one of our contributors. Two boys, about 7 years of age, were shouting across the street to each other:—

First Boy: Goin' to pictures, Bill?

Second Boy: Naa! 'tis luv!!

Evidently love did not make his world go round, not even round to the pictures.

We cannot vouch for the truth of the following, but we are told that in a recent game of hockey one of the young ladies trod on the ball. The latest news is that the person who picked it up in Australia entertained great hopes by putting it with the clutch of eggs a tame emu was sitting on. The treading on the ball was a weighty subject, but the emu's object is "wait-i-er."

Did one of our Editorial staff, in a recent hockey match, sing "Shall I be an

Angel, Daddy?" or was it the "Collider" who was angel, and had a close-up view of the heavenly bodies? Although we know "two heads are better than one," it should always be remembered that our staff are hard nuts to crack.

DO YOUR BEST.

You're all upon this earth, you know, to do some special work,

So make the best of everything, and nothing ever shirk;

Just do your work the best you can: a good best it will be!

And everything will be all right—just try it, and you'll see!

Now if you work at Harris', as most my readers will,

You've got to work with all your might, do even better still!

So stick to work, you office girls, and stick to it, you men!

For when promotion comes your way you won't regret it then!

You've got to give your very best to keep the old flag flying!

The name of HARRIS will always live; you'll never hear it dying!

But you've to do your little bit, it all counts up, you see:

For if we ALL did half our jobs wherever should we be?

So just keep trying all day long, and work with all your might.

Remember that we won the war by putting up a fight!

So if you all "pull up your socks"—and why not start to-day?

You'll prove to everyone around that slacking does not pay!

* * *

The traffic was held up by a tiny motor-car that had stopped in the middle of the road and refused to re-start. Over its bonnet bent its owner, furiously but vainly "winding her up."

"Hi, guv'nor!" called out a motor-bus driver, "why don't you buy one of those eight-day ones?"

* * *

He: Don't you ever give your dog any exercise?

She (fondling tiny dog): Of course. I feed him with chocolates every few minutes just to make him wag his tail.

Photographic Notes.

LENS LEVEL AND EYE LEVEL.

One of the questions most frequently asked by beginners in photography is—"How high should I hold the camera?" The same question naturally occurs with regard to placing the camera for indoor work.

An answer that might fit the larger number of cases would be something like this. Have the lens at that level which is found most agreeable to the eye in posing or selecting the subject. In other words, let the lens, as nearly as possible, see what the eye sees when the eye is best pleased.

Thus, in the case of a standing group outdoors, the picture will be most natural, most like the usual eye impression, if the camera is held as high as possible. In the case of a group containing both seated and standing figures, the camera may be lower; while a seated group is most pleasing when the camera is approximately opposite the eyes of the sitters.

"The eyes of the sitters"—that is a good camera-level rule, though one of the rules that it is safe to break when occasion requires. In fact, the artist leaves himself wide latitude in his level of view. For example, a low view-level is often chosen to make a figure look tall.

The point to be emphasised is that when the eye has made a choice the lens should be permitted to conform to it. If this is done, the operator will not be puzzled by the contrast in pose between what he saw and the image in his negative.

FIRE-SIDE STUDIES.

PLACING THE CAMERA FOR AN ATTRACTIVE PICTURE.

One often sees charming fireside studies in the window of a professional photographer. How many amateurs realise that these are not at all difficult to achieve with an ordinary box or folding camera at home?

Of course, a real fire is not used for these pictures. The professional photographer uses a very high-powered lamp hidden in the fire-place. Such a lamp would probably fuse the house circuit, and in any case is very costly. A pinch of flashlight

powder will do nearly as well, if cleverly used.

Pose your sitter or group on one side of the fire-place looking into the embers. With an armchair a delightfully intimate group can be arranged, one or two people sitting on the floor or on the arms of the chair. The camera should be on the other side of the fire-place, so angled as to get the sitters side-face. Focus carefully—a distance of about 10 feet is best, and the camera should be on a tripod or some other firm support.

A flash exposure is now given, using as much powder as will stay heaped up on a shilling. The flash must be screened from the camera, and the picture so angled that the screen and the fire-place in which the flash is made are not in the picture.

No more than the further side of the fire-place, nearest the sitters, should show in the picture. Masking or trimming will take out anything that is photographed into the picture by mistake, such as the edge of the screen used in front of the flash.

It is a good tip to spread the flash powder in a thick "line" on the metal or porcelain on top of which it is ignited, as this gives rather a longer flash.

Electric or other lights in the room should be turned out before the flash is made, or the fireside effect will not be achieved. As usual, you will open the shutter, make the flash, and then close the shutter, thus avoiding camera-shake.

If there is a fire in the grate, do not put the powder in the hearth until you are quite ready, or a spark from the fire may cause a premature flash.

A little practice and you will soon make very pretty glowing fireside pictures. The only real difficulty is the placing of the camera so as to obtain the most attractive picture.

SILHOUETTE-MAKING FOR WINTER EVENING AMUSEMENT.

HOW TO POSE YOUR SUBJECT AND SECURE A GOOD OUTLINE.

Damp weather and the end of summer-time have driven children and grown-ups alike to find their amusements indoors in the evenings, and the fascinating game of

silhouette-making is once more becoming popular among people of all ages.

The process is really exceedingly simple. All you have to do is to photograph your sitter—it may be your mother, your sister, or perhaps a pet, such as the dog—in darkness or in heavy shadow against a brilliantly lighted white sheet. The sitter will come out in the print as a solid black outline against a white background.

There is no special apparatus for this type of photography. All you need is a white sheet, a flashlight apparatus, any sort of camera from a box "Brownie" to an expensive reflex model, and, of course, a tripod, or some other firm support for the camera.

The easiest method of illuminating the sheet is by making a flash behind it. A very simple arrangement is to hang the white sheet over an open doorway, to have the sitter and the camera in the room, and to make the flash outside in the passage. The camera should be close enough to the sitter to give a fairly large head on the film. If necessary, use a portrait attachment.

A great deal of the success of a silhouette depends on the pose of your subject. A very slight turn of the head, a lifting of the chin or a closing of the lips, makes a very great difference, and such things should be very carefully studied before the exposure is made.

When you have posed your sitter so that there is a clear definite profile outlined against the sheet, open the shutter of your camera, which should be set at "time," let off your flash behind the sheet, and then close your shutter as quickly as possible.

The only technical trouble that you are likely to find is that the white background is not white enough in the print. If this happens, it is probably due to under-exposure, either because you did not make a big enough flash or because you used too small a stop in the lens. If the head refuses to print black, it is probably because there was too much light on the camera side of the sitter during the exposure.

* * *

A conjuror was producing eggs from a top hat. "Your mother can't get eggs without hens, can she?" he asked a boy in the front row.

"Oh, yes," said the boy.

"How's that?" asked the conjuror.

"She keeps ducks."

MALMESBURY.

(From "Rural Rides," by William Cobbett, September 11th, 1826).

This town, though it has nothing particularly engaging in itself, stands upon one of the prettiest spots that can be imagined. Besides the river Avon, in the south-east part of the country, here is another river Avon, which runs down to Bath, and two branches, or sources, of which meet here. There is a pretty ridge of ground, the base of which is a mile and a half wide. On each side of this ridge a branch of the river runs down through a flat of very fine meadows. The town and the beautiful remains of the famous old abbey stand on the rounded spot which terminates this ridge; and, just below, nearly close to the town, the two branches of the river meet; and then they begin to be called The Avon. The land round about is excellent, and of a great variety of forms. The trees are lofty and fine; so that, what with the water, the meadows, the fine cattle and sheep, and the absence of hard-pinching poverty, this is a very pleasant place. There remains more of the abbey than any of our monastic buildings, except that of Westminster and those that have become cathedrals. The church service is performed in the part of the abbey that is left standing. The parish church has fallen down and is gone, but the tower remains, which is made use of for the bells; but the abbey is used as the church, though the church tower is at a considerable distance from it. It was once a most magnificent building; and there is now a doorway which is the most beautiful thing I ever saw, and which was, nevertheless, built in Saxon times—"the dark ages." What fools, as well as ungrateful creatures, we have been and are! There is a broken arch, standing off from the sound part of the building, at which one cannot look up without feeling shame at the thought of ever having abused the men who made it. No one need tell any man of sense; he feels our inferiority to our fathers upon merely beholding the remains of their efforts to ornament their country and elevate the minds of the people.

* * *

Be not uneasy, discouraged, or out of humour because practice falls short of precept. If you happen to be beaten, return to the charge.—*Marcus Aurelius.*

Do you know—

That one of our most conscientious workers returned home after a useful day's work.

That he respectfully wiped his boots before entering his castle.

That the mat had taken upon itself magical qualities.

That it revolved, twisted, and moved in a most remarkable manner.

That the King of the Castle thoughtfully considered, and, remembering that he had come straight home, decided

That "it wasn't fair."

That a rustling noise to leeward attracted his attention.

That there was investigation, chase, and slaughter.

That the family had hedgehogs baked in the real gipsy fashion for supper that night.

That we are indebted to Mr. Freeth for the following hint—

That "A safety razor blade can be sharpened by placing it on the inside of a tumbler and rubbing the edges against the glass."

That we wish we had known this a few years ago.

That it would have saved us many unpleasant remarks from platoon officers, and many equally unpleasant hours of pack drill.

That the actors in the "live hose comedy" are seriously considering an offer from Hollywood.

That Church Street* looks quite festive at nights.

That the row of gaily-coloured lights gives it quite a Christmassy appearance.

That the other Sunday morning, a little way out, we saw a farmer chased out of his own grounds by his goat.

That one often sees this subject dealt with by the humorous artist.

That to be really thrilling it must be seen in the flesh.

That we were at a safe distance, otherwise we should not have been amused.

That the H.W.A. winter season fixtures are receiving warm support.

That skittles, hockey, whist drives, dances, and folk dancing all have their regular and enthusiastic supporters.

That we should like the work to be interspersed with something of an intellectual nature.

That there are members of the Welfare Association who are not interested in dancing and other social events.

That they would welcome a series of lectures and debates.

That a "Mock Parliament" provides great fun, and is really instructive.

That a course of cookery lectures could be arranged for our young ladies.

That a very suitable instructor would be the gentleman who provided a surprise dish at the Scouts' annual camp.

That he sent into the town for supplies, which included a pound of curry powder.

That the grocer looked aghast at such a tall order.

That eventually one half that quantity was sent.

That the stew was hot stuff.

That a little Wolf Cub cried out in the night, "Oh! Mine-head."

That the chef was quite "Frank" about it, and—

That he promised to "Watchet" in future.

That we commend to the notice of all members of the H.W.A. book club

That excellent biography of the first Viscount Cowdray, by J. A. Spender.

That it is an history of the enterprise and daring of Weetman Pearson, who raised the prestige of British Engineering throughout the world.

That we hope all our young men will read it.

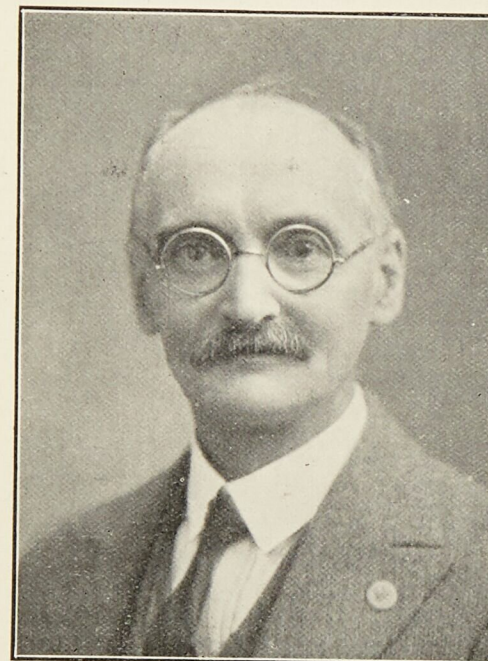
That we shall soon be four years old.

That each year the interest in us has grown.

That advertisers, subscribers, and contributors accord us increasing support.

Our Picture Gallery.

MR. JAMES E. ROYNON.



J. E. Roynon is one of the Firm's "Old Brigade," having put in 46 years continuous service, having actually commenced his service on 14th November, 1884.

In his early days he very closely identified himself with all forms of sport. He served as Secretary of the local Cycling Club and was himself no mean performer in the saddle. He won many events on the racing track on the Recreation Ground, then newly laid.

He also proved himself a footballer of some repute and earned for himself well merited popularity on this account.

On giving up actual participation as a player he continued to identify himself with the game as a referee for the Wiltshire League.

"Jim" as he is affectionately known to many of his associates still continues to take a keen interest in all matters appertaining to sport and in his own dry, humorous fashion is able to pass on a good deal of helpful advice, gleaned as the result

of his own intimate connection with many departments of sport.

He is also a naturalist of no mean order—but this is perhaps opening a page in "Jim's" autobiography which he would prefer to remain closed, so we will leave him with his earlier laurels.

* * *

Wedding Bells.

Miss Edith Cornish, on the occasion of her marriage to Mr. Eugene Cleaves, of Lancaster, was the recipient of bedroom furnishings. Miss Cornish was 18 months attached to the Tin Department.

Miss Gertrude Jones, on the occasion of her wedding to Mr. Victor Southwood, of Derry Hill, was the recipient of an oxidized curb, fire-screen, cauldron, and companion set. Miss Jones was 7½ years attached to the Kitchen Department.

On Saturday, November 1st, the wedding took place at Calne Parish Church of Miss Martin, of London, to Mr. George Carter, of the Sausage Department. Mr. Carter was the recipient of household linen.

On November 1st, Miss Gladys Gingell was married at Calne Parish Church to Mr. A. Munday, of Calne. Miss Gingell was 7 years attached to the Small Goods Departments, and latterly in the Warehouse.

All these couples have have our best wishes for their future happiness.

* * *

IN MEMORIAM.

By the death of Mr. Tom Ponting, a Gold Medallist has "Crossed the Bar." After a comparatively short illness he passed peacefully away on October 24th, leaving a widow, a son, and a daughter.

He retired from the Firm on the 6th of June this year, so he did not live long to enjoy the quiet and peaceful haven which a life of industry had entitled him to.

Our sympathy goes out to his widow and family.

Ordeal by Water.

OR, THE MAGIC HOSE.

AND it came to pass, on the second day of the week, that the Chief of the Artificers saith to his Trusty Henchman, "My son, thou knowest that on this day the House of the fire spirit doth slumber. We will, therefore, hie us to the Hang-Ar that is upon Wen-Hill and go unto the house of the fire spirit and try the squirt-ability of the great fire-pump that hath been erected by the Big Noise for the quenching of fire."

And the trusty henchman gathered his sattelites and hied.

The first of the Sattelites was he who was likened unto the great chief Ha-Rold Loid, and spake in tongues of the sea, making divers sounds, like Aye! Aye! Then was called Jack, a mighty man of valour, who doth handle the leathern egg in the battle of Rug-Gerites. The last of the chosen was he whose name being interpreted meaneth "The Wangler of the Sho-vel."

Forth went they to the place appointed.

Then did he who is like unto Ha-Rold bring forth three long snakes with copper heads called hoses—one for each man and each man for one. Saith the Chief "Nay! let us try one first," and he who is like unto Ha-Rold put the head of the serpent that is called a hose into the hands of the Wangler saying, "Do thou have the honour of first go while I maketh fast his tail to the stand pipe and turneth on the valve." And the Wangler took the hose into his hands being instructed by the Chief and all who standeth by, in the manner of restraining the serpent when he did kick. The Chief, mounteth upon a platform and saith to the Henchmen, "All is now ready, go thou and start her up." And the henchman, who knoweth his job, goeth down into the bomb proof dug-out wherein abideth the fire pump and cometh not out again. "For," saith he to himself, "Methinks this is the better 'ole."

Then did the chief give the signal, and he who is like unto Ha-Rold, turneth on the valve. And lo! the serpent belched forth a mighty spout from its mouth and the wrath of the serpent was great and pre-

vaieth over the Wangler, turning upon him in the basket of bread, whereat he reclineth upon the earth and those that stood by did beat it, but the Chief—being of two minds as to which way to go—getteth him a biff that decideth the matter for him and he jumpeth, doing the hundred in even time, even unto the dug-out wherein the trusty henchman standeth by the gadgets, surprising him mightily; and he sayeth—"Doth it rain O! Chief?" "Rain my hat!" answereth he—"This snouty thing chaseth me and even now doth seek me—pull out that blooming switch!" And it was so, even as he hath said, and the fury of the serpent was stilled.

Then saith the Chief, taking a mighty pinch to expel the dampness from his system, "We will have another go." And he approacheth the Wangler, who wipeth the mud and grass from his countenance, saying—"What sayeth thou, O! Wangler, Wilt thou once more chance thy arm with the mighty serpent if I get one other to assist thee?" And he answereth him saying "O.K. Chief, for it mattereth not even if the serpent should again prevail over me for I can no wetter get." And the Chief, spying the Rug-Gerite instructeth him also in the manner of handling the serpent that is called a hose, but he that is like unto Ha-Rold pusheth not himself forward for the honour of doing battle with the serpent.

"Now," saith the Chief to his trusty henchman, "I will get me round the corner, yea even will I lay low an' say nowt for I liketh not the look of that reptile which hath not the gentle meekness of the hoses of our old manner." Then did the Chief secretly signal the O.K. and hie him with his Trusty Henchman to the Dug-Out.

"O! Boy," saith the henchman as he peepeth out, "The lads have sure got the half-Nelson on her this time, behold how gracefully she spouteth over the Allot Ments!" But even as he peepeth, the serpent pulleth round somewhat and He museth within himself saying, "I am sore afraid that I am sure for it this time. Behold, I am not arrayed for a bath and the umbrella of my Uncle Jesse I did not with me bring." So he pulleth out the switch and stoppeth the performance. Whereupon the man Jack and the other one did swagger about saying, "That was one on us anyway."

"That is better lads," sayeth the Chief who now appeareth upon the scene. "We

will now venture to have a cut at No. 2 over yonder by the dug-out wherein my trusty henchman doth manipulate the gadgets." Whereat the sunny smile doth vanish from his trusty henchman's face. "For," thinketh he, "This is indeed getting nearer home." "But" saith the Chief, "Rememberest thou the red triangles on our highways and byways which signifieth Safety First? We will, therefore, have three to grapple with the hose this time." And he that is like unto Ha-Rold bashfully cometh forward and taketh his stand by the other two. And when they had got set, the chief, who standeth nearby, passeth down the word to start her up.

Now a buxom housewife of Wen Hill did have a goodly line of washing hung out to dry on the Allot Ments (for it was the second day of the week) and the snake that is called a hose did chuckle in his gullet and did cunningly contrive to score a direct hit on the laundry. This did strike terror into the hearts of the three that holdeth him for they feared with a great fear the wrath of the housewife and with bulging eye and wobbling knees did strive to tempt the serpent with a row of French beans but he was not having any and hisseth at them, which maketh matters worse so that their feet giveth way and the chief starteth to beat his own record so that his person was obscured by the mud and stones that did fly from his heels. The Mighty of Valour Jack doeth a dive into the dug-out and landeth on the crust of the trusty henchman who thinketh the roof hath fallen in and the Wangler of the Sho-vel layeth dazed upon the earth and he that is like unto Ha-Rold Loid rolleth about in unseemly mirth, whilst the hose lasheth about him in fury.

Now, he that is like unto Ha-Rold careth not for the fury of the serpent as he squirteth the H.P. aqua pura around, for did not his mantle of oil-skin protect him from the tempests of the deep from sharpness even unto the core? But the wily serpent that knoweth that it is not the habit of they that go down to the sea in ships to restrain their trouser legs with cord, after the manner of buck navvies and he getteth one home under his permanent turn up. Then did our hardy salt give forth one mighty howl of anguish and stepping on it did get off down the track firing on all eight cylinders.

Whereupon the henchman of the chief who, thinking something must be wrong,

picketh himself up, pulleth out the switch, and so endeth the entertainment.

The moral of this Rig Ma Role is—that an abnormally high pressure is apt to cause as much trouble in fire hoses as in humans.

* * * The way of the World.

One of the recent ideas in men's fashions is the bullet-proof shirt, which is claimed to withstand a shot fired at six paces distant. These should prove very useful to those sightseeing in Cxxxxo.

A lamb on an Essex farm is capable of running at a speed of thirty miles per hour. Soon farmers will be coming to market driven by a team of lambs.

Experiments have been made on certain roads with a new non-skid surface. Some enthusiasts are hoping to produce a banana skin with four-wheel brakes.

Recently, in the North of England, a prospective customer was being shown different types of motor-cars with a view to making a purchase. He was struck by one type of car, and asked the price, which was £3,000. The customer enquired of the salesman how many cigarette coupons were necessary to obtain the car.

A spectator at a football match, during the course of the game, threw a bottle at the referee and waited for him after the game. There was twopence on the bottle.

According to a trainer, some racehorses are inclined to eat too fast. Very often it's a case of the favourite being backed but refusing to bolt.

A Motto for the Month:—

Beauty Specialist: It's never too late to pretend.

THOMIAS.

* * *

"Have an accident?" asked the fellow who arrived at the scene of a motor-car wreck too late to be of any help.

"No, thanks," replied the victim as he picked himself up, "I've just had one."

Savings Scheme.

IN the Industrial World the shadow of unemployment, despite all efforts to alleviate it, still grows ever more menacing. We, at Calne, have, fortunately for ourselves, been viewing it as a calamity affecting our fellow-countrymen of the coal fields, the Midlands, and the North, particularly Lancashire, but as only slightly affecting ourselves, as folks dwelling on an eminence look out on the devastating floods in the valley beneath.

This attitude of mind is, however, a very mistaken one. In our present day social life we are so inter-dependent that, in the long run, the well-being of the individual, more than ever before, depends on the prosperity of the nation as a whole; and that, in turn, is affected by world-wide conditions.

In this matter we are being urged in certain quarters to take advantage of the prevailing low prices, and to "buy now." This is certainly sound advice so far as necessities are concerned, but it is still true that a thing not required is dear at any price, and money saved and wisely invested in home securities is more usefully employed than if spent in ways that bring no adequate return.

We believe the advice given in a recent number of the Magazine is still sound, and that true wisdom lies in making whatever provision may be possible against the uncertain eventualities of these very difficult times.

The Secretaries lately have had occasion to pay out a small amount that had inadvertently been left on deposit in the Savings Scheme by an employee who had left the Factory owing to illness. The recipient was very pleasantly surprised to receive the cheque, and we venture to give an extract from her letter of acknowledgement:—

"Employees of many years' service are indeed extremely lucky people. I have very happy memories of my year at the Firm. The spirit of the whole place was remarkable, and although I have lost touch entirely, I have no doubt that the tuition I received from Sister Gowan in your First Aid Department helped me considerably to obtain my present excellent post."

We are glad to have such an expression of opinion from a former employee, which confirms us in our conviction that the generous and unceasing efforts of the Management, both as regards the Savings Scheme and Welfare work, produce the desired results, and are well worth while.

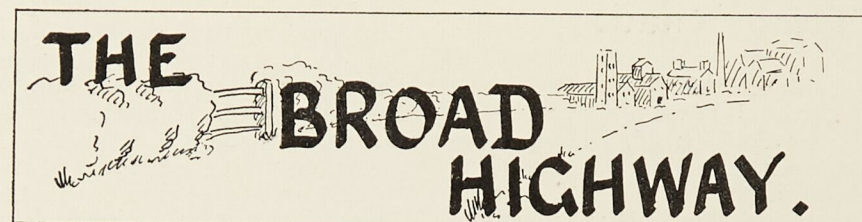
J.C.

* * *

HISTORICAL FACTS.

Francis Bacon was born in 1561, and was destined to become, perhaps, the greatest intellectual and literary observer known next to Shakespeare. His father held a high position as Keeper of the Seal of England. At the early age of twelve he went to Trinity College, Cambridge, being unusually intelligent and clever for his age. After three years schooling he decided that the curriculum taught there was radically wrong. Soon after leaving Cambridge he was sent to France to learn matters of State with the English Ambassador. Unfortunately, his father's sudden death cut short his life of ease, and he took to the bar. As a barrister he obtained immediate success, being a born and convincing orator. Having secured the influence of the Earl of Essex, he was promoted to Court. As a sign of his gratitude he did his best, in later years, to convict the Earl of high treason. After his advancement he rose rapidly, and became Attorney General and Lord Chancellor. He imparted some sound advice to James I., which was totally ignored. The King then charged him with receiving bribes, and he was convicted, imprisoned, and fined £10,000. James I. relented, however, after four days, and he was released and the fine was withdrawn. As a punishment, he was never allowed to hold public office after this. His cherished hopes having been dashed to the ground, he took up literary and scientific work at his home in Bank-road, Ipswich. The house is still standing, though divided into two separate dwelling houses, which are still occupied. He wrote many famous essays, the last of which was "New Atlantis." In 1626, while experimenting with snow, he caught a cold, which proved fatal, and he died in the same year. By nature he was very erratic and unreliable, being very unpopular with his fellow statesmen. He was, in fact, styled by the Pope as the "wisest, brightest, and meanest of mankind."

ANON.



Bradford Exhibition.—This Exhibition took place from the 7th to the 16th October. A very fine exhibit was staged.

The bacon was sent from Ipswich, and each consignment was of a splendid selection.

The Exhibition was quite a small one; in fact, there were only some half-a-dozen national exhibitors, the rest of the stands being taken by more or less local firms.

The results were very encouraging, and a large number of new accounts were opened, particularly in connection with the van delivery service, which has been considerably extended in this area during the past twelve months.

Towards the close of the Exhibition, the Bradford Grocers' Association held a very successful whist drive and dance, which we had the privilege of attending. This was a very enjoyable function, and the huge attendance spoke well of the enthusiasm of the Association and the close co-operation of the local members.

Llanelly Exhibition.—This Exhibition took place at precisely the same time as the Bradford Exhibition. Mr. T. E. Lewis was in charge, and made a very creditable display.

In this case, also, the Exhibition was not a large one, but it had advantage of the fact that no previous Grocers' Exhibition has been held in Llanelly. A large number of visitors were attracted from West Wales, and the total attendance during the ten days amounted to 29,000.

A number of new accounts were opened for bacon, and the van delivery service also benefited by a considerable number of new customers.

Mr. A. S. Thornton, our Glasgow representative, has recently had to enter a nursing home for an operation. Everybody will be very pleased to know that he is now convalescent and making excellent progress towards recovery.

Our congratulations to Van Salesman Israel, of Port Talbot, upon the birth of a son.

Mr. George Holley.—We know that the very sudden death of Mr. George Holley will have come as a very great shock to all our representatives who knew him. Without exception, everybody had the very highest respect for him. He was always so ready to help any of his colleagues by friendly advice, and was such a splendid example of the hold which a man of simple character can obtain on his customers. We think our representatives would like to know that Mr. Howse, our Wiltshire representative, and several members of the Sales Department attended the funeral to pay the last respects of his old colleagues.

A Warning about Postal Orders.—The danger of changing postal orders for strangers has been learned by a South London tradesman to his cost.

Some days ago he changed a postal order for 15s. to oblige a customer. A few days later an official of the Post Office called at his shop and asked for 15s. The note had been stolen, it was revealed, and the tradesman had to pay.

"Postal Orders are not negotiable," an official of the General Post Office said. "If anyone changes a postal order he does it at his own risk. If the order has been stolen, he has no more right to it than the man who stole it."

People should always be chary of changing postal orders, and especially for those they do not know."

This warning is apt at the present time, when there is an epidemic of mail-bag robberies.

* * *

The best time to steal a march on competition is when it isn't looking. The time to go after business most aggressively is when you need it most.

The Road.

"The call of the Road" Magic phrase, which is to me so very real and insistent. I love the road, whose far-flung weft and warp form the threads which link town to town, country to seaside, North and East, South and West. Borne upon its surface, one may wander far and wide, now passing through peaceful sheltered valley, anon climbing through stern and frowning passes 'mid the everlasting hills. Sequestered villages, quiet little towns, all are linked up with the great centres of commerce by the road.

We owe a lot to our roads; more perhaps than we fully appreciate. Look back to the distant days of our early forbears. Little communities living a primitive existence, to whom a wide river was an impassable barrier, a forest but a place of unknown evils and imagined terrors. Transport and communication, as we know it now, was not for them.

Slowly, gradually, paths were formed from one little settlement to another, fords were established across rivers. The paths were tortuous, twisting, and turning aside for every obstacle—you may see their descendants in our winding lanes of to-day. But they were a beginning.

Then came the Romans, those great road builders, who thought and fought and built in straight lines. To them we owe the great arterial roads, the highways along which the tide of commerce presently began to flow.

And so our roads developed, and with them our civilisation. Pack-horses were the pioneers of trade. Came the stage-coach, with its company of ostlers, grooms, many caped and rubicund coachmen, fanfares of horn, and hardy passengers—emblems of a lusty and virile race.

Anon came the railway, and then, alas! our roads fell into desuetude. Silent and deserted our highways. Grass grew twixt the cobbles in the inn-yards.

Years passed: the motor came, and once more our roads were thronged with vivid life. Old-time coaching towns came to life again, adapting themselves to modern conditions, and a vast and ever-increasing tide flowed to-and-fro along the old highways. Cars, lorries, motor and push cycles, travelled

the roads; a great new industry sprang into being, and the Road came into its own again.

How wonderful it is to fare forth along the highway, to travel smoothly and easily from place to place in this fair England of ours.

From the purple moorland of Yorkshire to the smiling garden of Kent, over the South Downs, thro' the wide spaces of Wiltshire. Across the Mendip Hills and the Quantocks, down to glorious Devon and Cornwall. Every part has its charms, and the Road gives access to them all.

List, then, to "The call of the Road!" Go forth on the highways, see the smiling beauty of our land, breathe of her health-giving air, and give thanks to God for England, and the Road.

A. H. MACKENZIE.

* * *

WHO HASN'T?

Who hasn't wished for something—something out of reach,
Like the rippling wavelets rolling o'er the beach?

Who hasn't wanted something—something someone owns—
And gone about their daily work uttering mournful groans?

Who hasn't wanted riches—riches beyond compare?

Who hasn't started building castles in the air?

Who hasn't wished they were someone—someone in luck's way?

Who hasn't been dissatisfied almost *every* day?

Now all of you who read this, just ponder for a while,

And count up all your blessings—you can count them by the mile!

You can always find the sunshine peeping from a cloud;

So instead of always grumbling, just start to sing out loud!

Now don't you think this good advice: to make you feel aright,

Just put your troubles in a pile and set them all alight!

You'll never find those mountains as long as you can smile;

You'll go about your daily work and find it all worth while!

So just remember my advice, and always happy be—

You'll find that someone envies you without the L.S.D.!



CHRISTMAS CARNIVAL.

It has been arranged that our Annual Carnival shall take place on Saturday, January 10th. Owing to the limitation in space occasioned by the demolition of part of the Factory, a different arrangement of our activities is necessitated.

The ground floor of St. Dunstan's Factory will be used as in past years, and the Town Hall has been engaged for the dancing, but arrangements for the evening entertainment are left for a small Committee to consider and report at the next meeting of the Carnival Committee. This is an appropriate moment to invite suggestions for new side-shows, and each section of the H.W.A. is to be asked to make itself responsible for some effort or other. Mr. A. J. Mail and Mr. J. F. Edward are to be responsible for the arrangement of side-shows and decorations, and, remembering how dainty these were last year, the Committee could not have placed this department in better hands. Fuller particulars will be given next month.

The Committee will be glad to hear of new ideas for the forthcoming Christmas Carnival, and will give 2s. 6d. for every suggestion adopted by them.

All suggestions to be sent to the Honorary Secretary, Mr. E. C. Kent.

NET BALL SECTION.

On Saturday, October 18th, we visited St. Mary's School to play our first match of the season. We had a fast and exciting game, which we lost. I must say that during the game our team learnt many points which, if remembered, will be a great advantage to them in their future games. Our weakest points were passing and jumping, but with a few more practices I am sure we shall improve.

After the game we were shown round one of the new buildings, which was quite interesting.

It was still early when we arrived back on the ground, and so we started a mixed game, half of each team on either side. However, before we finished, it was announced that tea was ready, so we all went in to a tempting meal. We were very hungry, and did full justice to it.

After tea we divided into small groups, and were shown over the school itself. Going through an endless number of rooms; we came to the gymnasium. Here we stopped and had some exciting games of ping pong.

We were surprised to find out how time was flying, so we regretfully said "good-bye" to them all. We all voted that it was one of the most enjoyable times spent. K.R.

HOCKEY.

(LADIES SECTION).

Playing at home on October 11th, Harris' kept their season's unbeaten record intact by defeating Chippenham Secondary School Old Girls by 8 goals to 3. The difference in goals did not indicate the difference in play, for were it not for the splendid individualistic work by Miss Holley, the score would have been more even. Miss Holley scored 7 of the 8 goals, and 4 of them were obtained by brilliant bursts from the centre of the field. From the many changes in goal made by our opponents, it appears as though they were conscious of an inferiority complex in this department, thus materially assisting Miss Holley in the scoring of her goals. Miss Bartholomew was responsible for the other goal, and it was a brilliant one. It is pleasing to see how hard some of our players are hitting when in the circle—most of the goals scored on this occasion were hard drives, giving the defence the shortest possible time for interception. Miss Margaret Angell, in our goal, made some good

clearances. Her kicking was strong and accurate.

Though our girls have so far done well this season, and confidence is being rapidly acquired, to make themselves a good side they must show more co-operation with one another. The forwards should keep well up the field, giving the halves and the backs better opportunities to do their allotted work. Many a good piece of work by a half or a back has been lost by the forwards not being in their position to accept a pass. Again, when a corner is taken, each player marking an opponent should rush out as quickly as possible, leaving the defence of the goal to its appointed keeper. Thus, by studying the science of the game and applying it to the play, great advancement would be made.

Two unbeaten sides met on the 18th at Lickhill, when our girls played the Avon Rubber Co., of Melksham. Scoring opened within a few minutes of the start by Miss Bartholomew netting for Harris. A second goal, this time by Miss Woodward, put Harris' well ahead, but the lead was immediately afterwards reduced by the visitors. Another goal by Miss Woodward brought the half-time score to 3-1 in favour of Harris'.

Play in the second half was particularly fast; the visitors, putting their whole heart into the attack, tested our defence in no unmistakable manner, and gave the home left back, Miss Fennell, the opportunity of playing her best game yet. Miss Holley at this time made a brilliant breakaway from the home twenty-five-yards line, and, running through the defence in splendidly speedy style, scored a perfect goal. Tryers to the very end, the visitors were rewarded with another goal, and when the final whistle blew Harris' ran out winners by 4 goals to 2. The visiting goalkeeper played a splendid game, and her brilliance kept the score down considerably. In this match—particularly in the second half—our girls showed great improvement in their style; the forwards—Miss Bailey particularly, setting an excellent example—swung the ball about with greater frequency, and the passing was generally more accurate.

Again two unbeaten sides met on the 25th, and again Harris' proved unbeatable. Tytherton provided the opposition, and

opened the score through one of our own backs deflecting the ball into her own goal. Actually this player was not in the circle, but from where the referee was placed it appeared that she was, and awarded the goal accordingly. This reverse was further augmented by a second goal by Tytherton, but Miss Holley, just before lemon time, opened for Harris, and the score crossed over with Tytherton leading by 2 goals to 1. A third goal to the visitors came before Miss Bartholomew scored for Harris', and it looked as if time would expire with defeat for the home team; when, with only 6 minutes to go, Miss L. Angell, our right back, intercepting a pass in her own 25 yards area, carried the ball up the wing and made an excellent centre to enable Miss Holley to score at the second attempt. This was a splendid effort, and so directly influenced the game that it may be said that Miss Angell won the match. Encouraged by this success, fresh vigour seemed to be infused into the home team, and just on the stroke of time Miss Holley scored again, and so brought what looked at one time to be a defeat into a victory.

On the run of play we deserved the win, for the game was more in the opponents' half than in our own. Our half-backs, Misses F. and K. Angell and Miss E. Holbrow, played splendidly; they tackled and fed their forwards well. A little more judgment in anticipating how and where to intercept a pass should be shown, and first-time hits should also be practised when in front of goal. To stop the ball, steady the body, and take aim, mean much loss of time, enabling the opponents to frustrate the intended effort, whereas a first-time hit would give them little opportunity.

Playing the return match against Wills', of Swindon, at Lickhill, on November 1st, we managed to preserve our unbeaten record by effecting a draw. Weather conditions were unsuitable to good play, and neither side showed up to great advantage. The visitors' full back played a good game, and saved her side repeatedly; but, even so, had every opportunity been taken in front of goal Harris' would probably have proved winners by a 3 or 4 goal margin. It is folly for five or six players to scramble in front of goal—they are only impeding one another's movements; in fact, one of our players deflected a ball with her body which would

have been a goal had she not been there. Far better for three to make the attempt, the others to place themselves outside the melee on the qui-vive, returning the ball if and when cleared by the defence. On this occasion we were without the assistance of Miss Holley as centre-forward, and a re-organisation of places necessarily followed. This doubtless upset whatever combination we are usually capable of, and thus the game was not as scientific as it should have been. Miss F. Angell, at centre-half, played a fine game, contributing well to the attack and defence.

Miss Lilian Angell scored the first goal, but before half-time came Wills' were one up, leading by 2 goals to 1. On the resumption, Miss Bailey equalised, and Miss Woodward gave us the lead, which was maintained until the last few minutes, when the Wills' centre-forward got through our defence for the third time to enable her club to share the honours of the game.

(MEN'S SECTION).

The newly-formed Men's Hockey Team played their first match of the season at Marlborough on Saturday, October 11th, their opponents being the Marlborough Town Second XI.

A very good game ensued, play in the first half being fairly even; Marlborough, however, showed better stick control, and swung the ball about to much better advantage than did the Harris side.

Marlborough's first goal was scored about 15 minutes after the commencement of the game, and another followed just before half-time.

In the second half play was of much the same order as before, with Marlborough the better side. Their inside forwards displayed considerable dash, and were quick to seize opportunities to shoot when in the circle. Mention must also be made of Osmond, the Marlborough centre-half, who was largely instrumental in the scoring of two more goals for his side before the final whistle blew.

The Harris team, although suffering defeat to the tune of 4 goals to nil, played extremely well considering that it was their "first time out." The defence, generally speaking, rose to the occasion in fine style, Angell, at right-back, being particularly prominent.

The forward line seemed to lack the necessary cohesion, but this will, no doubt,

be forthcoming as time goes on. It is hardly to be expected that a newly-formed team, many of whom are more or less novices, can hope to succeed all at once against well-established clubs, whose members consist of experienced players.

Visiting Corsham, on October 25th, without four or five of our strongest players—including the Captain—we suffered defeat by 10 goals to nil. Great as this score against us is, yet it hardly represents the run of the play. The goalkeeping by the Corsham goalie prevented our registering a goal; nevertheless, quite a measure of the play was ours. Their experienced forwards—one in particular—were more than our inexperienced backs could cope with, and accurate shooting brought its due result. There is no need for our players to be unduly discouraged by the result. In most things success comes from experience, and hockey is no exception. By taking notice of other men's play and tactics, our members who are new to the game, and even those who are not new, should develop proficiency, and in time attain to such a standard as will place them on an equality with the best of the clubs we are now competing with.

INTER-DEPARTMENTAL SKITTLES.

By the time these lines appear in print the Inter-departmental Skittle Competition will be in full swing. It has proved impracticable this winter to have a skittle alley of our own, but through the kindness of the officials of the Conservative and Liberal Clubs we are enabled to use their respective alleys one day a week each—the Conservative Club on Tuesdays and the Liberal Club on Thursdays.

Mr. Bodinnar has kindly offered a trophy, and the following departments are grouped for competition:—

- 1.—Offices.
- 2.—Kitchen.
- 3.—Retort.
- 4.—Sausage and Tin.
- 5.—Warehouse.
- 6.—Pie, Box, No. 1 Despatch, Lifts, Mill, Chauffeurs, and Groundsman.
- 7.—Basement, Cellars, and Laboratory.
- 8.—Slaughter.
- 9.—Boning.
- 10.—Rinding, Lard, and Printing.
- 11.—Maintenance.
- 12.—Traffic, Stores, and By-products.

The conditions of the tournament require that each match in a round should consist of the best 2 of 3 games, and each game to be of 3 legs—the aggregate number of pins obtained in the 3 legs to decide the game. Thus, before a department is knocked out of the tournament at least 2 and it may be 3 games are required. This will lengthen the tournament considerably, extending the same throughout the whole of the winter.

The competition started on Tuesday, November 4th, when the Kitchen Department met the Rinding, &c., Departments; and on Thursday, November 6th, the Retort Department met the Pie, Box, No. 1 Despatch, &c., Departments in the first game of their respective matches. Seeing that 12 players constitute a team, we have 144 players taking part in the competition—a testimony to the popularity of skittles.

FOLK DANCE CLUB.

At a representative meeting of thirty prospective members, held on October 27th, and presided over by Mr. R. B. Swaffield, a Folk Dance Club was inaugurated and formally constituted. The following were elected to the Committee:—Miss J. Britten (Warehouse), Miss M. Dean (Printing and Box Department), Miss M. Fennell (Office), Miss E. Flay (Sausage Department), Miss L. Hitchens (Kitchen), Miss M. Thomas (Basement), Miss V. Woodward (Office), Miss M. Fennell and Miss M. Thomas were elected Joint Hon. Secretaries, and Miss V. Woodward Chairman of Committee. At a subsequent meeting of the Committee, over which the President (J. F. Bodinnar, Esq.) presided, the following arrangements were made.

Classes to be held Monday and Thursday evenings at the "Woodlands," 7 to 7.45, commencing Monday, November 10th.

Miss Bodinnar (who was present) kindly offered to act as teacher, and also to provide the music.

At the time of writing, the membership consists of 53, and these are divided into two equal groups.

To give up two evenings a week and devote them to the instruction of our members in Folk Dancing is a kindness on the part of Miss Bodinnar which gives infinite pleasure to all concerned. A grateful return would be to so acquit ourselves at these classes that in a very short time we may

be competing at Festivals, and competing successfully.

TENNIS CLUB.

The Annual General Meeting of Members was held at the Woodlands on Wednesday, November 5th, the President, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., presiding over a fairly good attendance.

Mr. O. J. Shepherd presented the Annual Report of the Hon. Secretaries, which intimated that 98 members had paid their subscriptions. The addition of two extra courts had proved a boon, not only to the members in general but to the Inter-Departmental Tennis Tournament in particular, and thanks were expressed to the President and the Management for the making of these new courts and equipping them.

In match play, considerable success was secured during the season. The first string played 9 games, won 5, and lost 4. The second string played 7 games, won 5, and lost 2; and the ladies won their only match, thus 17 games were played, of which 11 were won and 6 lost.

The report expressed thanks to those members who had helped by serving on the rota for duty at the pavilion. The Chairman of the Club (Mr. G. C. Brown), in moving the adoption of the Report, stressed the benefit which had been received from the additional courts, and pointed out that the present number hardly met present needs, particularly when weather conditions were not favourable, and threw out a suggestion, which he hoped the Directors would be able to adopt when trade conditions improved.

No new nomination being received for the Committee, the old Committee was re-elected. Mr. J. E. Bull was elected Captain of the 1st String and Miss F. Angell Vice-captain. Mr. Howard Smart and Mr. B. Dolman were chosen for Captain and Vice-captain respectively of the 2nd String.

The President, in commenting on the Report and the activities of the Club, said this was the kind of Report he had been looking forward to receiving. Many questions were asked of the members as to the prevailing ground conditions and possible future requirements, after which Mr. Bodinnar assured the members that the growth of the Club would have a claim on their sympathy and support for future increased, and possibly centralised, facilities.

HARRIS ORCHESTRAL SOCIETY.

This Society was formally constituted at a meeting held at the Woodlands on Tuesday, November 11th, 1930. Mr. T. W. Petherick presided over a small but enthusiastic gathering. By forming a definitely organised Society it was hoped that greater interest would be aroused in things musical, and that a strong and efficient symphony orchestra might be created in the course of time. With such a large staff it must "seem phony" that a well organised orchestra is not in being. As music plays no small part in our prosaic lives, any effort we may make to encourage its development should receive the warmest support from us all. Plato said of music, "It gives a soul to the universe, wings to the mind, flight to the imagination, a charm to sadness, gaiety and life to everything."

That such a wonderful and pleasing talent should grow in our midst this Society has been formed, and Mr. F. Stockdale, the Hon. Secretary, would be pleased to hear of any musical employee who would like to join the orchestra. Practices are being held each Tuesday evening at the Woodlands. Proficiency is not essential—by starting now you may progress with others, and by "deserving success you shall command it."

SOCIAL SECTION.

The Annual General Meeting of the Social Section of the H.W.A. was held at the Woodlands on Wednesday, November 5th, 1930. The President, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., presiding over a large and representative gathering of members.

The Hon. Secretary (Mr. E. C. Kent) gave a report of the last year's work, the chief events being the Children's Carnival and the Annual Flower Show and Sports. In connection with the latter, it was mentioned that a special feature was the tug-of-war contest for the President's cup, kindly given by the Managing Director for Inter-Factory competition. Teams from Ipswich, Highbridge, Chippenham, and Calne competed, Calne being the winners.

The existing Committee was re-elected, with the addition of Mr. S. C. Rogers.

The Hon. Secretary reported that increasing work made it difficult for him to carry on unassisted, and it was resolved that a Joint Secretary be appointed.

Mr. R. P. Redman spoke of the diffi-

culties which were sure to be experienced at the Christmas Carnival next January owing to demolition of buildings previously used. Urging the Committee to do their best under adverse circumstances, he made mention of the encouraging prospect that the year following would see the building of the new Factory sufficiently advanced for general use by the Carnival Committee.

The President thought the best thanks of the meeting should be given to the Committee for their work during the past year, especially mentioning the way the sports were carried out. Moving about among the Branches he found how much they appreciated the welcome they received at Calne. A great keenness was shown to come back and have a good try to win the cup. The fellowship and good feeling engendered by these meetings and contests would be, in the future, one of the best assets of the Firm.

The Chairman of the Social Section, Mr. T. W. Petherick, spoke of the assistance given by all the members to the various activities during the past year, and the meeting closed with a vote of thanks to Mr. Bodinnar for presiding.

For the Dance on Friday, December 5th, we have been fortunate in engaging the services of Mr. Clem Kopp's Rivoli Dance Orchestra, from the Berkeley Cafe, Bristol. This is one of the premier dance bands in Bristol, and Mr. Kopp only consented to play at the earnest request of the Secretary, who knows him personally. Everyone will be sure of a good evening.

E.C.K.

CRICKET SECTION.

The Annual General Meeting of the members of the Cricket Club was held at the Woodlands on Wednesday, November 5th, the President (J. F. Bodinnar, Esq.) presiding over a well-attended meeting.

Mr. W. Prior presented the Annual Report, which disclosed that of the 34 matches played by the two elevens 15 were won, 14 lost, and 5 drawn. During the season several records were broken, and on more than one occasion the team succeeded in topping the 200 runs. Also, the first individual century for the Club was made and the highest previous score beaten. The record now stands at 118, not out, by Mr. R.

Swaffield, in an innings which was a delight to watch.

The 2nd XI. did remarkably well, and great promise is shown by several of the younger members, who must, by virtue of achievement, soon find themselves regular members of the senior side.

The President's Cups were won by the following players:—

Cup for Batting, 1st XI.—Mr. R. Swaffield, with the following average—18 innings (once not out), 349 runs; highest score, 118—average, 20.52. Runner-up, Mr. S. L. Drewell—13 innings (twice not out), 176 runs; highest score, 37—average, 16.

Cup for Bowling, 1st XI.—Mr. F. I. Nash, for the third year in succession, with the following average:—Overs, 118.5; maidens, 39; runs, 263; wickets, 42—average, 6.26. Runner-up, Mr. I. J. P. Taylor:—Overs, 143.2; maidens, 45; runs, 294; wickets, 42—average, 7.

2nd XI. Bat.—Given by the President for batting—Mr. D. Dolman, with the following average:—14 innings (once not out), 169 runs—average, 13.

Bat.—Given by R. P. Redman, Esq., for bowling:—Mr. R. Stevens (successful for the second year in succession):—Overs, 122.4; maidens, 37; runs, 276; wickets, 50—average, 5.52.

In concluding the Report the Secretaries paid a tribute to the Catering Committee and their helpers for the splendid help they had received during the season.

Mr. F. Nash was elected Captain of the 1st XI., Mr. S. Sandford Vice-Captain; Mr. D. Dolman, Captain of the 2nd XI., and Mr. R. Winter, Vice-Captain.

The following were elected to serve on the Committee:—Messrs. G. R. Ashman, S. L. Drewell, C. Flay, J. H. Gillett, B. Gough, H. Hill, O. Jones, P. T. Knowles, F. I. Nash, and W. Prior.

The presentation of cups to the aforementioned winners was made by J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., in each case, with a few well-chosen words. The bats for the 2nd XI. winners were presented by their respective donors.

Mr. F. I. Nash was the recipient of a medal in recognition of his having won the bowling cup in three successive seasons. Certificates were presented to previous cup-winners dating back to 1921.

Mr. R. P. Redman paid a tribute to the splendid condition the ground had reached,

and congratulated both the Grounds Committee and the Goundsman—Mr. T. Burton—on the remarkable improvement which had been effected.

The President, in congratulating the members upon the successful season they had experienced, spoke of the difficulties they had apparently been working under, and hoped that, at some time in the near future, better ground accommodation would be secured. He mentioned this to show that he and others were not unmindful of their needs as a club.

The proceedings closed with a vote of thanks to Mr. Bodinnar.

* * *

Employer: I shall advance your salary five pounds this year. You have been remarkably correct and careful for the past twelve months. Haven't made a single mistake, have you?"

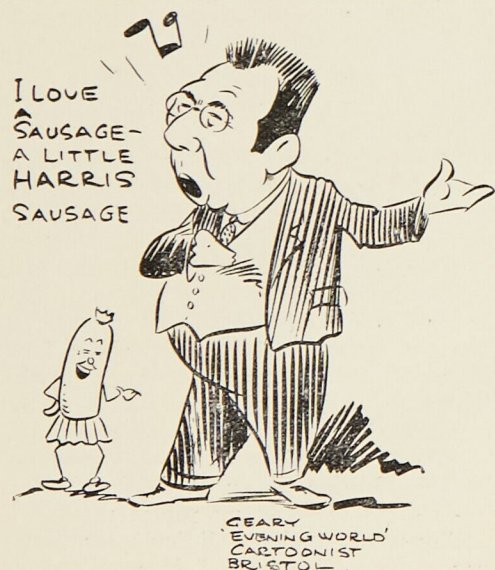
Book-keeper: "Only one."

"What was that?"

"I thought I should get a rise of ten pounds."

* * *

There is something sacred about wages—they represent homes and families and domestic destinies. On the cost-sheet wages are mere figures; out in the world wages are bread-boxes and coal-bins, babies' cradles and children's education, family comforts and contentment.



(Reproduced by kind permission of the "Evening World" Bristol.)

Friends Elsewhere.

CHIPPENHAM WORKS COUNCIL.

The retiring members, Messrs. L. Ambrose, Wm. Andrews, Wm. Chivers, J. Dight, and G. Hazell, have been re-elected unopposed as the employees' representatives for the ensuing year, and these gentlemen are to be congratulated on retaining their seats on the Council, which is a sure indication that they continue to enjoy the full confidence of their colleagues. Messrs. Andrews, Chivers, and Dight have been members of the Council since its inception in 1920, and Mr. Ambrose has served continuously since 1925; while Mr. Hazell enters on his second year of office, having been first elected to the Council last year.

W.V.L.

DUNMOW.

We should be glad to have it placed on record that at the London Dairy Show in October, 1930, we, The Dunmow Flitch Bacon Co., Ltd., of Dunmow, Essex, won First Prize (Silver Medal) for "4 Smoked Wiltshire Sides, class 85."

We would also point out that these four sides were "out of Stock" being representative sides of the well-known registered "Dunmow Flitch" brand, so well received by our high-class customers each week.

We have been much cheered by this success, because we have now proved publicly what many of our customers have told us privately and gladly, that we turn out a really first-class article.

Our thanks are due to all who helped, by obscure or prominent means, to bring us this success.

We specially want to record our appreciation of, and pride in, all our men—they, really, did it! We hope and believe they feel the honour to be, in a large measure, theirs.

We do not forget, also, that we were allowed to compete; for this privilege we are grateful.

W.C.

["Congratulations, Dunmow!"—J.F.B.]

IPSWICH.

It is pleasing to note that Ipswich and the County of Suffolk form quite a feature of the Magazine for the month of October; and upon consideration there are many

reasons why this should be the case. First of all, a matter of great interest to all of us so vitally concerned in the English bacon industry is the fact that Suffolk is the premier pig county of England, having, without doubt, the largest exportable surplus of pigs to other consuming areas. Any movement which may be made towards the development of pork production in this country, whether political or otherwise, will be readily embraced by our county.

Very large numbers of pigs, as feeders, are despatched all over England, particularly in the early months of the year, to cheese-making areas, such as the West of England and Cheshire, and even so far as Scotland. In this connection an interesting inquiry was made by a West of England farmer at the Dairy Show recently when inspecting the exhibit of bacon from recorded pigs. He pointed out that, whilst being very interested in the information obtained by keeping records of breeding stocks of pigs, to him it appeared impossible for this to be done in cases where a large number of sows were kept—say, a dozen or so! He was immediately informed that one of the members of the East Anglian Pig Recording Scheme kept records of his herd of one hundred sows.

A severe check was given to pig production in the county towards the close of 1929 by a serious outbreak of swine fever, which necessitated the slaughter of hundreds of breeding herds, many of them old-established and most valuable, which have taken many years to assemble. These cannot be replaced in a few months—in fact, the effect will be felt for several years. We are pleased, however, to say steady progress is being made, and provided no reverses take place in the form of further outbreaks of fever or disease, we shall find, as the months pass, a considerable increase in supplies.

So much, then, for pig production in Suffolk, of which more could be said.

The Factory at Ipswich is second in size only to the Factory at Calne, and with increased supplies, following any revival of the industry, it is easy to see that, great as the capacity of the Factory is, with its extensive clientele in the county, extensions would soon become necessary to deal with increasing numbers.

Mr. J. E. Smith has pointed out in his most interesting article in the October

Magazine that farmers in Suffolk have considerable initiative, and are not slow to embrace any new development. The pedigree breeds they have established are sufficient evidence of this—for instance, the Suffolk horses, Red Poll cattle, and Suffolk black-faced sheep.

The county itself is most interesting, actually fascinating, with a most extensive coast line, upon which are places full of interest, including many well-known seaside resorts as well as smaller towns and villages, full of stories of the sea, including many ancient records of smuggling deeds from the Continent.

Upon leaving the coast, one sees vast stretches of undulating land, at one time almost exclusively used for the production of corn, but now gradually being planted with the more profitable sugar beet, whilst frequently large stretches of heath and moorland are seen.

Mr. Baldry's very interesting and considered article, entitled "The Pig Question," very clearly forecasted the position which has developed owing to decreased supplies of pigs and the requirements of the fresh pork trade. The high prices being quoted for porkers and cutters leave very restricted supplies available for bacon, with the result that bacon factories find restricted killings the order of the day. The position is intensified with abnormal killings on the Continent, of such magnitude that the English bacon market is suffering from a deluge of Continental bacon, which can only be cleared at such reduced prices that competition is not possible. We can only wait in the hope that the considered recommendations of the Pig Industry Council will be favourably received by the Government, when it will be possible for the best English bacon—which is readily admitted to be the best in the whole world—to be found upon Mr. Everyman's breakfast table.

We omitted in our Notes last month to tender our congratulations to Mr. W. J. Mills, of the Small Goods Department, upon his marriage early in September. Although somewhat belated, our wishes are none the less sincere. Mr. Mills was presented with half a dinner service, half a tea service, and a set of jugs from his colleagues to mark the occasion.

The heartfelt sympathy of us all goes out to Mr. J. Chambers, a very promising young man, who sustained a most regrettable accident during the month, resulting in the loss of his forearm. We are very glad to know that he is making satisfactory progress.

We were very pleased to find our friends at Dunmow successful in the Bacon Competition at the Dairy Show recently, and upon examining the bacon, both in respect to cut and out-turn, we do not hesitate to say that the honour was well deserved.

All of us at Ipswich, especially those who have known Mr. Maurice Holley for so long, are very grieved to hear of the loss of his brother, which took place so suddenly, and the sympathy of the whole staff is extended to him and to the family in their bereavement.

Several of the Ipswich staff knew Mr. George Holley from boyhood, and to all these it came as a great shock to hear of his sudden end.

LONDON.

With sad hearts we mention the sudden death of Mr. George Holley, who passed away on October 29th, 1930. Those of us who saw him every day realise we have lost a very good friend. He had a wonderful personality, and was held in the highest esteem, not only by his colleagues, but also by his customers who, if it may be put into one brief sentence, "Were always pleased to see him." On behalf of London and the London Representatives, I paid our last homage in attending the funeral at Calne, where he was laid to rest.

On the main road to Bedford one passes the village of Cardington, where stands the tall mooring mast and the two large airship sheds. It was a sunny day with a few scattered clouds, and although the sheds are quite close together, one was in brilliant sunshine and the other in the shadow of some passing cloud. It seemed significant, at the time, of the tragedy that had occurred to the airship R.101, that one of those sheds had housed only a few days previously. The airship was a magnificent sight as she passed over London on that fatal Saturday night, brilliantly illuminated against a rainy sky, but, all the same, one felt far more comfortable by the

fireside than by sailing along some thousands of feet above, with the roaring of those giant engines. It seemed impossible that such a fate awaited that mammoth of the sky.

The seasons of the year bring with them their usual round of events. With the falling of the leaves we have the Dairy Show, Motor Show, and from our loud speakers on several nights during the week we hear speeches from some official banquet, also—last, but not least—Mr. Piggy Wiggy has decided to put on a little extra fat. It is only from the latter we hear of any protests, but here nature will have her way, and our stock-in-trade explanations are always ready, but not always satisfactory.

G.C.

I write during one of the big weeks of the London year—the Dairy Show week. This falls in a period which often gives us splendid weather, known in the calendar as St. Luke's Summer.

We do not seem to get very far now-a-days without establishing some new record in weather conditions, and I think the present conditions have made a record for the time of year. I cannot remember so late an autumnal season, with most of the leaf still a summer green on the trees. On Friday, October 17th, when I crossed London Bridge at mid-day the bridge was crowded with people basking in the sunshine and enjoying the view.

I think we English people are apt to under-rate some of our own sights. I believe the view from London Bridge to be, in its way, unique. From the bridge on such a day of clear sunshine, free from any smoky mists, one looks over water blue in the reflection of the sky—it is the water of London Pool, and between London and Tower Bridges. The river is full of shipping, and I see the flags of Germany, Italy, Spain, and Holland, and others I do not recognise, together with our own English craft from various ports.

The spires of Wren's churches, the P.L.A. building, Adelaide House and the Tower, show up pure white (when was the city a dirty city?), whilst the far distance gives a view of Greenwich Park and the Kentish uplands.

Passing through the city from the bridge to Liverpool Street, one passes the church and grounds of St. Botolph's,

Bishopsgate. Recently a part of the church garden grounds has been used to lay out a hard tennis court, and at the lunch hour on a favourable day the courts are busy with players. Also, the large roof space of Adelaide House is planted out as a garden.

When I used to pass over the bridge in former days the conditions were very different. For one thing, the city has been changed and purified by smoke abatement measures, many new buildings have sprung up, and new methods have been found of keeping the buildings clean.

I read a preliminary report printed in the *Times* of October 20th, under the heading of "Conditions in Denmark." "In Denmark the hours worked and the wages paid differ vitally from those in force here, while the returns derived from bacon and butter would be inadequate to recoup producers of these articles in Great Britain. There is no mystery about the Danish alleged success, it is a relative prosperity, and is possible only on account of the lower standard of value obtaining there."

This passage gives, I think, the correct reply to the enquiry in our August number *re* difficulties at present met in our own English bacon trade. But, certainly, to it I would add the disappearance of what may be called the "small man" from the English countryside.

According to reports, persons engaged in agriculture in England are now only 9 per cent. of the population which is now massed in towns. Our present supplies used to be supplemented by that coming from cottagers. This source of supply was killed by the bye-laws which now control the keeping of pigs. I do not believe that anyone's health has received any benefit through these restrictions, and one of the methods I should urge to win back lost freedom to the small man, and so to increase the supplies of pigs, is to get up a big petition to the Government of the day, whatever the Government may be, to reconsider the restrictions with a view to increasing the opportunities of people to lead their own lives free from the mesh of laws and regulations that at present beset them.

It used to be our boast that "An Englishman's house is his castle," but that is no longer so whilst to every 100 people in the land there is at least one inspector.

R.E.H.

TOTNES.

Although we were missing from the contributors' list in the last issue, the Editor's monthly reminder has again found us in a state of perplexity as to what to write home about, in fact we feel like emulating the example of a poet who once wrote to an Editor apologising for having nothing to write about.

We are again passing through a very quiet period, and there is little happening in the way of social events beyond the usual items of purely local interest.

Supplies of pigs have fluctuated very considerably during the past few weeks, so that killings, on the average, can only be described as very moderate.

A reader came to us recently with tears in his eyes, and thinking he had a bereavement, we were preparing to sympathise with him, when, with a tear-drop rolling down his cheek, he asked, "How do they skin onions in a pickle factory?" So we deduct that his state was more "cause and effect" than sorrow, although he may have been very sympathetic for those engaged in the onion pickling profession. Can any reader enlighten him?

W.J.T.

TIVERTON.

Through the medium of the Magazine we tender our heartfelt sympathy to Mr. M. Holley on the loss he has sustained by the death of his brother, Mr. G. Holley.

Our annual Carnival for the Local Hospital was again a huge success. The Committee hope that they will be able to hand over to that Institution over £1,000 from the result of its labours. We think this speaks well for a town of about 9,000 inhabitants.

Recently, posted on one of the doors of our pig pens, was the following:—"Please note, I have delivered 8 pigs and 1 'Sough.'"

* * *

Dignity is a narrow unstable bearing which mental spindle-shanks try to stand upon when they have no other support.

* * *

Advertising is more valuable and more effective in dull times than in flush times because there is less of it.

ALUMINIUM.

Until the advent of the twentieth century aluminium had scarcely left the province of the scientist and the laboratory. Unlike most metals, it never exists in a natural state, and has to be extracted from other substances. When this difficulty was overcome the process still remained costly, and many years elapsed before the manufacture of aluminium became a sound commercial proposition.

It is not generally known that one of the elements which is contained in the ruby is



aluminium, and although every housewife cannot command possession of this precious stone, yet she can command the possession of the still more precious (because of its utility) aluminium cooking utensil.

In our advertisement columns there appears particulars of an interesting booklet on aluminium, together with hints and recipes by a chef—published by the London Aluminium Co., Ltd.—which will appeal to our readers, and can be obtained on application to the firm in question.

* * *

Moral harvesting—reaping one's reward.

* * *

Do not be afraid of criticism—criticise yourself often.

* * *

The man who is above suspicion holds the altitude record.

* * *

It is one of the penalties of friendship, when bored, to appear interested.

Rabbit Keeping.

(By A. D. JUDD).

SKINNING OPERATION.

Commence the skinning operation by making an incision between the hind legs under the belly, care being taken not to cut the flesh. Having made enough room to insert two fingers between the pelt and the flesh, cut straight down to the neck. This being done, cut away the skin from the hind legs, working from front to back. Taking that portion of the pelt which has been released by both hands, pull steadily downwards. This will bring the whole of the pelt off to the neck. The fore legs can be drawn through in the ordinary way—as you would do a wild rabbit.

The pelt should now be removed from the carcase by cutting right round the neck just under the ears.

During the whole of this operation neatness and care must be exercised in order to avoid staining the pelt with blood.

The pelt now, when opened out, should be pocket shape and not oblong.

* * *

TO OUR READERS.

The Editor cordially invites contributions and suggestions, and will also be pleased to have letters on topics of general interest.

Letters must have the name and Factory address (not necessarily for publication, unless desired). Communications can be either placed in the Magazine boxes provided in each Factory, or sent direct to the Editor.

We specially invite our readers to send in works' notes—anything that happens inside the works that would be interesting.

Short contributions or notices should be sent in not later than the first day of the month. Any lengthy contributions should be sent earlier.

Correspondents are asked to write on one side of paper only.

If any extra copies of the "Harris Magazine" are required, will readers kindly make application for same to the Editor.

* * *

"I want some grapes for a sick friend, please."

"Yes, sir. Here's a nice bunch at 4s. 6d."

"Oh! He's not as sick as all that."

Employees' Benefit Society.

The Annual

GENERAL MEETING**AND SHARE-OUT**

to be followed by

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE HARRIS WELFARE ASSOCIATION

will be held in the

PICTURE PALACE

on

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12th, 1930.

Share-out 7 o'clock. Meeting 7.30.

SPECIAL PROGRAMME OF PICTURES

The chair will be taken by the President,

J. F. BODINNAR, Esq., J.P.

The presence of every Member is requested, and Non-members are specially invited.



THE IMPORTANCE OF GOOD COOKERY.

Good cookery, we read, is the cornerstone of contentment in the home. If any disagreeable words pass at table they are due to indigestion. The kitchen is often the burial place of worried love. A famous French epicure declared that of all the senses in their natural state, taste procures us the greatest number of enjoyments, and also the greatest number of disagreeable experiences. Consequently, the culinary art is of the highest importance in fostering enjoyment and happiness in the home. If the mistress of an English home is proud to shake hands with the saucepan and acquire skill in the cookery art, she does much for home happiness. In France, and most European countries, skill in cookery is still regarded as the most valuable accomplishment the housewife can possess. It is certainly valued in England.

We have been given the following hints for making sweetmeats, and if packed in attractive tins or boxes, these make acceptable and inexpensive Christmas gifts.

STUFFED DATES.—Shell a number of Brazil nuts, remove the kernels without breaking, and peel them. Stone the same quantity of dates, put the nuts in place of the stones, roll the dates to their original shape, and dip in sifted sugar. Place each in a small paper case.

CANADIAN CANDY.—Pour into a saucepan one breakfast-cupful of sugar, half a breakfast-cupful of milk, and one dessert-spoonful of cocoa. Stir till the mixture boils, but no longer. Let it cool quickly until it hangs in long thick drops from the spoon; then beat vigorously until it takes on a thick creamy consistency. Pour into a greased tin; when cooled, mark into squares, break, and pack it. The candy should be crisp, yet creamy.

OLD-FASHIONED BARLEY SUGAR.—Boil together three-quarters of a pound of loaf sugar, quarter-pint of water, and half the white of one egg. When the syrup commences to candy, add one teaspoonful of lemon juice; then boil quickly till it shows signs of candying a second time. Butter a dish, pour the sugar thinly over the surface, and, as it cools, cut it into long strips, roll and twist like rock.

CARAMELS.—Take two breakfast-cupfuls of moist brown sugar, half a cake of plain chocolate, two tablespoonsful of margarine, and half a teacupful of milk. Boil all for about twenty minutes, pour on to a greased dish to the depth of half an inch, smooth with a wet knife to give it a gloss, and, when partially cold, cut the caramel with a thin wet knife into small squares.

QUINTETTE.

Editorial Note.—The Quintette, for a variety of reasons, find it increasingly difficult to continue this page. We fully appreciate their position, and tender our best thanks for their kind work on behalf of our Magazine.

A VOLUNTEER WANTED.

We should be glad if one (or more) of our readers will undertake the task of looking after the Ladies' Page, "Just Between Ourselves."

* * *

What is forbearance but the spirit of tolerance shown when a man who knows patiently listens to a man who doesn't.

* * *

Middle age is that period in life when you frequently have occasion to try to recall what it was that you ate the day before.

* * *

All men are not equal, and any democratic conception which strives to make men equal is only an effort to block progress. Men cannot be of equal service.



BY APPOINTMENT.

HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 4. _____ DECEMBER, 1930. _____ NO. 12.



OF all the periods of the year Christmas stands alone for its variety. It seems as though all possible emotions come to the surface at this time.

To some, seated round the festive board, memories of the past arise. We miss the loved-ones who have gone on, but the feeling of loss is tinged with the pleasant recollections of the happy times spent at previous Christmas gatherings. We feel they are with us in spirit, and are partaking of our pleasures and happiness. The "Do you remember —?" is oft-times spoken, and we are back in the past, and the happy memories of bye-gone days mingle with the present. 'Tis good to have lived; 'tis good to live. The Birthday we celebrate, with its wonderful promises, fills us with hope, and we turn again to the joyous present—happy in the past.

To some, come visions of the future. There is a new face, looking round with wondering eyes at the bright lights. The exuberant spirits of the gathering may, at times, startle the little stranger and result in united endeavours to pacify him (or her), which usually tend to make matters worse. Amidst it all our thoughts stray to the days to come. Mentally, a vow is registered to

endeavour to make the path to be trod easier than the one we have trod. To make this life easier, happier, and brighter than even the happy life we have lived. Thoughts of the future, dreams of the days to come—how pleasant they are at Christmas time.

To each and everyone there is always the present. "Peace on earth, good-will to all men." Not only at this time, but throughout the days to come. Peace in the home, which is surely the sweetest peace of all. Good-will to all men—the happy feeling conveyed in the clasp of the hand and the season's greetings. May there come to us all, this Christmas, the sweet memories of the past, happy visions of the future, and the fullest of joys for the present.

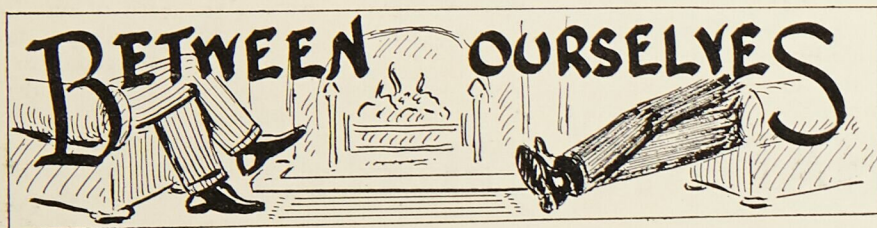
THE EDITORIAL STAFF

wishes all its Readers

A very Happy Christmas

and

A Prosperous New Year.



As a rule I am privileged to see all the articles that are sent for the Magazine before they are put into print.

This month I notice various references to the "Christmassy" flavour, and it is a fact that the passing years do not diminish the real value of the coming Festival. There is a joy that is only born out of sorrow, and there is a sense of appreciation which only accompanies loss. All anniversaries have these features associated with them in some degree or other.

But the first Christmas opened a new page on which was inscribed the watchwords that will dominate and inspire the race until it is no more. Think of them for one moment—Peace, Good-will, Love. Take these three in sequence and notice how one leads to the other.

All good and serious-minded men are anxious to-day. Is it going to be true after all, they ask, that the sacrifices of the War are going to mean permanent Peace? Is the poetic prophecy going to be fulfilled that—

And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

Are all the jealousies of the nations waning in the memory of shattered and wasted human lives?

The defeated nations, under their peace treaties, had to disarm. Will they be willing to remain disarmed unless the conquering forces also set aside their implements of war to the extent that eventually there will only be enough arms in the world to protect the weak, and to be the police force of humanity.

Recent events in the German nation cause one to think furiously. History has shown that one strident voice of a Dictator has, unless public opinion be well-informed and peaceful, shattered recovering nations.

No-one likes the present state of things in Europe, and yet all are convinced of the utter futility and waste of war.

Not only is it necessary in these days for us to keep a watch upon our tongues, but a watch also upon the tendencies of the individual mind.

The work of the League of Nations has been very much criticised, and at times very much praised. It is certainly at present the only instrument which provides a table around which all nations can gather for the settlement of common disputes, and it deserves the support of all.

Christmas will mean much to us in our homes and in our individual lives. A recognition of its principles of Peace and Good-will, if made the adopted policy of every nation on earth, will herald in a new day in which mankind can in peace and quietness proceed to the quest of its great destiny.

To all in our Offices, our Factories, our Warehouses, to every man "On the Road," and into the homes of all these we send the best of Christmas Wishes, and the earnest of a great and gallant year in 1931.

By the Way.

We should like to tender our best thanks to everybody for their kind help and support during the year. Our task seems lighter when month after month this encouragement is shown to us in various ways.

We ask for your continued help and support, especially in obtaining new readers. There are quite a number still to join our ranks of regular readers, and your assistance in enrolling them is solicited.

A special word of thanks to our Distributors, who, with unfailing regularity, see that our readers obtain their copies.

To our "Friends Elsewhere," who take such a keen interest in our Magazine and whose support is most encouraging, we tender our best thanks.

In our "Do You Know?" column last month, reference was made to baked hedgehog. We remember, in the days of our youth, a respected parent telling us that the whole hedgehog was wrapped in clay and put into the heart of a fire to be cooked. Perhaps the author of the column in question will enlarge upon this subject and tell us the method of preparing this unusual dish.

Will those who require their 1930 copies bound please send them along to the Editor, not later than January 10th.

The kind correspondent who, with unfailing regularity, supplies us with the material for "Wedding Bells," reports that there were no weddings during November, but adds the following:—

At twenty-five the lady asks, "Who is he?"

At thirty-five she says, "What is he?"

At forty-five she pleads, "Where is he?"

The mathematicians of the Office were much perplexed when coming across an entry in the Stock Book which required them to calculate 7lbs. 15ozs., at 10s. per square yard!!

Messengers are sometimes described as a race apart. We heard of one (not in our employ) who certainly does not race a part (of the way). He was asked to deliver a note at the house of the sender's fiancée. We were intrigued as to the route taken, when we learned that the sender, some considerable time after, opened the door to the messenger and received the epistle that should have arrived some time before he did. The messenger did not wait for his Christmas box.

Lady: I want a Bath chap, please.

New Assistant: Sorry, madam, but I'm afraid we're all local fellows here!

The billhead of one of our customers tells us that he lives at—

Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwyrndrovwlill-
antysiliogogoch.

The correct pronunciation of this should give rise to much amusement at parties. In fact, if a party care to parade the town and endeavour to sing it in unison, they may be hailed as carol singers—on the other hand, they may not.

Sonny was an enthusiastic caroller and persuaded Grannie to join him in making the welkin ring. They rang the changes on "While Shepherds," "Once in Royal," and others, when the young songster suggested that "Christians Awake" should be included in the repertoire. Grannie protested that she could not manage this one as it was too high. With great confidence and in all sincerity, the young caroller said, "Leave it to me, Grannie; you sing bass!"

This is the tragedy of a bicycle, wherein "one was wise and one was foolish." Also these twain are one. The wisdom was expressed in the purchase and carrying home of a tin of carbide to prepare the light. It was further expressed in attending and charging the said lights. The foolish part was in discovering, at the moment when the lights were necessary, that the container containing the carbide had not been re-fitted to the other part of the lamp. Thereupon he was cast into utter darkness, and there was weeping, wailing, and gnashing of teeth.

Photographic Notes.

THE CAMERA ON THE FOOTBALL FIELD.

SPEED PICTURES AMATEURS CAN EASILY OBTAIN.

Amateurs often experience great difficulty in obtaining successful snapshots of moving players at Rugby or Association football matches. The experienced Press photographer uses a special type of camera fitted with what is known as a "focal-plane shutter," capable of recording speeds as brief as the 1,000th part of a second, to take such pictures; but, even so, the amateur, equipped with an ordinary Kodak may take successful pictures of moving objects if only he understands the underlying principles.

It is not the actual speed of the moving object that matters, but the speed at which its image moves across the face of the film. This speed increases or diminishes according to the angle of movement in relation to the lens.

Take a man running at a distance of 25ft. from the camera, the line of movement is at right angles to the lens, the movement across the film will be very rapid, but if the player is moving towards the camera the motion of the image will be comparatively slight. Therefore, the amateur should take up a position so that the object is photographed from an angle of 45 to 60 degrees.

In ordinary photography, the amateur soon learns that the smaller the lens diaphragm the greater the "depth of focus." In high speed work it is necessary to secure the greatest possible illumination, entailing the use of the largest possible aperture. But it is not possible to secure perfect definition of all objects in the field of view with a large aperture, and the photographer must concentrate on that part containing the greatest interest.

If the amateur will content himself with photographing the players some distance away he will get good definition with the large aperture of his lens. In practice, the Press photographer habitually takes his speed photographs small, and relies upon enlargement to throw his image up to larger proportions.

HOW TO TAKE A TIME EXPOSURE.

DON'T LOSE THE JOYS OF WINTER PHOTOGRAPHY.

There is an idea in the minds of many amateurs that a time exposure is a scientific mystery only to be comprehended by the professional photographer. Consequently, photography means to most amateurs "instantaneous" photography—in other words, "snapshots" at 1-25th second; and when winter comes, and the hours when there is enough light for such a short exposure as 1-25th second become fewer and fewer, many people abandon all hope of photographing till Spring comes round again.

This childish fear of the photographic "dark" is so common that hundreds of camera-owners do not even know how to set their cameras for a "time exposure." The remedy is so simple: just take the camera to someone who does know—the nearest photographic dealer, he will tell you.

Even those who understand how to make time exposures, and when to make them, are often put off by the fear that they may not be able to estimate *what* exposure—2 seconds, 10 seconds, 1 minute, 5 or 15 minutes—they ought to give in any particular case. Cowed by this old bogey, they forego the pleasures of photographing in Winter.

The amount of time depends on the stop used, just as the amount of time in cooking depends on the heat of the fire or stove used. With a large stop—say f.7.9—a shorter exposure is needed than with a smaller stop, such as f.16. The other factor is, of course, the amount of light on the subject. The lighter the day, the shorter the exposure; the duller the day, the longer the exposure.

Experts can often guess the time required, but the safer way is to use an Exposure Guide, or else to carry an Exposure Metre, which actually tests the photographic strength of the light. If you consult your photographic dealer and show him your camera, he will be able to supply you with the guide or metre that will suit it.

A time exposure is, of course, made by setting the camera for "time," depressing the shutter lever, waiting the required number of minutes or seconds (timed with a watch), and then moving the lever very gently back again.

Do you know—

That about a century ago old Christmas customs were losing their grip on the Metropolis and the fast growing industrial areas.

That writers contemporary with that period wrote wonderingly of those remote parts of the country where carols still ushered in Christmas morning.

That fortunately that retrograde movement was arrested, and in consequence we still have carol singing and the ringing of hand-bells in our streets at night.

That in some districts the hand-bell ringers are accompanied by an announcer, who wishes the compliments of the season to each householder and his family, following which a joyous peal is rung.

That people who do not subscribe when the box comes round on Boxing-day are excluded from the next year's greetings.

That in consequence, people listen with bated breath for the aforementioned omissions.

That we think this a very refined form of cruelty, both to the economical citizen and to the announcer of good cheer.

That at the end of the nights' round of visits the announcers are hoarse and oftentimes speechless.

That we prefer a comprehensive greeting limited to a street or district.

That nothing could be more entrancing than I.J.'s dulcet voice wishing all the compliments of the season to the good folk living in the Pippin, and so on throughout the town.

That throughout the country in olden days each district had its own special way of celebrating Christmas.

That in Cornwall there were goose-dinners.

That in that county the wassail bowl was carried from door to door.

That the wassail bowl was originated by the Saxons and used by them at their public entertainments.

That bowls of spiced wine were presented to the guests of honour, the donor saying in Saxon, "Waesheal Hlaford

Cyning," which signified, "Be of health, Lord King."

That from Waes-Heal we get Wassail.

That the country housewife prepared confectionery, which was marked with emblems in the shape of a hay-rick, denoting the manger of the infant Saviour.

That painted candles of different colours were lighted up in the evening: a custom borrowed from ancient Roman practice.

That many Christmas customs and practices were introduced from the pagan religions.

That the mistletoe was a plant held sacred by the Druids.

That Christmas carols also were, it is probable, Juul or Ule-songs first sung in honour of the heathen deity.

That there was not any part of Great Britain in which Christmas was kept so splendidly as in Yorkshire.

That about three weeks before Christmas the vessel-cup singers went from house to house with a waxen or wooden doll fantastically dressed.

That the image of the child was, no doubt, intended to represent the infant Samuel; that the vessel-cup was the successor of the wassail-bowl, which anciently formed a part of the festivities of Christmas.

That Christmas Eve in the northern countries was celebrated in a peculiar manner.

That at eight o'clock in the evening the bells greeted "Old Father Christmas" with a merry peal, and the children paraded the street with drums, trumpets, and bells.

That upon the return home of the demonstrators the Yule candle was lighted, and supper served.

That one dish from the humble shed to the lordly mansion was invariably furrmetry.

That it was made from wheat which had been beaten for some time with a wooden mallet and then boiled with milk, sugar, and nutmeg.

That although many customs have fallen into disuse, others have taken their place, and Christmas is more firmly entrenched in the hearts of British people than ever before.

H.W.A.

The Annual General Meeting of the Harris Welfare Association was held in the Picture Palace, on Friday, December 12th. The President, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P. presided.

ANNUAL REPORT.

As General Meetings of various Sections have been held, wherein an opportunity has been provided for Members to hear the Reports of the Sub-Committees dealing with these Sections, it is not proposed to dwell at any length upon the results of individual activities.

The General Committee, however, are exceedingly pleased to report that the interest shown by Members in each of the various activities has shown a large increase. This in itself is very encouraging, and it is sincerely hoped that Members will not fail to avail themselves of the opportunities afforded by the work of this Association, the whole of which is carried on by voluntary helpers, and it is sincerely hoped that, as a return for their efforts, you will give them the full measure of your support.

In the Sports Sections, the teams which have been placed in the field have met with a large degree of success, and there is every reason to believe that the quality of their play is so rapidly improving that during the coming season they will be able to issue challenges to stronger teams. The facilities offered by these Sections for out-of-door recreation are such that no young Member of our Staff can afford to ignore.

On the Social side, the work of the Association has been exceptionally well catered for by the Social Sub-Committee. When a review is made of the very happy family gathering in the Recreation Ground in August last it will, we think, be accepted without any possible doubt that this Section on that occasion excelled itself. It was a source of great pleasure to welcome Members of the Staff from our more distant Factories.

Since we last met several new activities have come into being, namely, Men's Hockey, Net Ball, Skittles, Folk Dancing, and Orchestral Sections.

The Men's Hockey Section provides a winter sport of exceptional value, whilst

the Net Ball can give pleasure to so many of our younger lady members and provide them with a means of enjoying outdoor recreation during the winter. Both these Sections are formed on an exceptionally sound basis, and there is every reason to believe that they will become a permanent feature of our work.

In forming the Skittle Section, the General Committee feel that a long-felt want has been supplied, though, unfortunately, they are not yet in a position to offer you Skittle Alleys of your own. However, with the very kind assistance of the local Clubs, it has been possible to set up this Section and to organise an Inter-Departmental Competition. The generosity of our President has again been emphasized by the presentation of a Cup for competition under this Section.

The Folk Dancing Club has started under the very able guidance of Miss Bodinnar as Honorary Principal with a membership of sixty. Here again the Section provides very healthy exercise and a form of physical training, the value of which it is impossible to overestimate.

To those of the musical turn of mind the Orchestral Society should make a special appeal, and with a staff the size of ours it should be possible, with hard work and co-operation, to produce an exceptionally fine Society of this description.

The reports which have appeared from time to time in the Magazine will, no doubt, have kept you fully aware of the various details in connection with the Association's various activities, and the thanks of the General Committee are due to the Editor of the Magazine for the space which he has placed at the disposal of the Association.

The General Committee would again like to take this opportunity of thanking all those who have in any way assisted in the work of the Association, and particularly those who have undertaken Secretaryships of the Sections.

It must not be overlooked that the Association is not by any means self-supporting. It would be quite impossible to carry on all these various forms of enjoyment without the very great assistance of the Company, the President, and his colleagues; and it is impossible to adequately express thanks to them for their generosity and help.

HARRIS WELFARE ASSOCIATION—INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT.

EXPENSES.

	£	s.	d.
Net Expense	153	13	0
"	19	16	6
"	101	12	3
"	4	1	8½
"	4	14	11
"	91	1	4½
	£375	14	2

RECEIPTS.

	£	s.	d.
C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd.—Donation	375	14	2

BALANCE SHEET.

LIABILITIES.

	£	s.	d.
Central Fund	290	16	6

ASSETS.

	£	s.	d.
Cash at Bank	15	13	9
Cash in hand, Gen. Treasurer	5	15	8
Cash in hand, Sections	1	19	10
C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., Balance of Account	13	3	3
Stock (Catering)	18
Equipment Account:—	£	s.	d.
As at October 31st, 1929	281	10	0
Additions	56	4	9
Less Depreciation	337	14	9
	84	8	9
Balance	253	6	0
	£290	16	6

We have examined the foregoing accounts with the Books of the above named Association, and having obtained all the information and explanations we have required, we are of the opinion that such accounts are properly drawn up so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the state of affairs, according to the best of our information and the explanations given us and as shewn by the Books of the Association.

F. STEVENS. } Joint Auditors.
R. A. C. DARE.

10th December, 1930.



Old Christmas Customs.



THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

The lighting up of the Christmas Tree was regularly practised in the family circle of the Court when the children of George III. were young. It was not until the custom was introduced by Prince Albert that it obtained a general footing in English family life. During the week before Christmas it is quite common in the towns of Northern Germany to see carts going about the streets loaded with young fir trees, which are bought and prepared for the anxiously-expected evening. The tree is set upright in a block of wood; on the branches are placed small wax tapers, to them are also hung bon-bons, cakes, gilded nuts, apples, ribbons, all made as gay and brilliant as possible, varying in splendour with the means of the family. Round the tree are placed the presents of toys for the children.

At one time, in South Germany, something of a religious character was blended with the celebration. The children were told that the Christ-child had brought the gifts, and someone, dressed in white with gilt crown and wings and a long white veil ornamented with gold, entered and distributed the presents. The custom died out as many thought it irreverent, besides involving a deceit, into which the elder children were obliged to be admitted as partners.

HUNTING THE WREN.

Once on a time a fairy of uncommon beauty, by the sweetness of her voice, fascinated the men of the Isle of Man to follow her footsteps, till by degrees she led them into the sea, where they perished. At length, a Knight-errant resolved on counteracting the charms of the syren, but, on attempting the task, and almost in the moment of success, the subtle minx took the form of a wren, and escaped him. The evil-disposed fairy thus evaded instant

destruction, but was, nevertheless, subjected to a spell, by which she was condemned, on every succeeding New Year's Day, to re-animate the same form, with the sentence that she must ultimately perish by human hand.

Until recent years, Manx lads, on New Year's Day, having slain a wren, made a circuit from house to house collecting money and bearing one of these unfortunate birds fixed with its wings extended to the top of a long pole. Afterwards the bird was buried and dirges sung over it in the Manx language, whereupon everyone formed into a circle and danced to music specially provided for the occasion.

THE BOAR'S HEAD.

Boar's head having become such an integral part of our business, we make no excuse for once again referring to some of the customs connected with it down through the centuries. The origin of the ceremony of bringing in the boar's head with singing on Christmas Day is unknown, but it certainly goes back to those dark ages when war and the chase were the chief occupations of man. A boar's head, crested with bays and rosemary, was a standing dish in the baronial halls in olden time at Christmas, and was ushered to table with great solemnity, trumpeters sounding before it. Indeed, a whole boar was sometimes brought to table, adorned with rosemary and gilded, with an apple in its mouth.

We are not sure whether the custom is still practised, but at one time "Bringing in the Boar's Head" provided a very attractive scene to the good citizens of Oxford, there being sometimes as many as four or five hundred of them ranged in the hall of Queen's College to witness this most interesting sight. The boar's head, highly-decorated with bay, holly, and rosemary, in a large pewter dish, was slowly borne

into the hall by two strong servants of the College, who held it high so that it could be seen by the visitors. A carol, which opens with the words,

"The boar's head in hand bear I,
Bedecked with bays and rosemary,"

was chanted whilst the dish was carried to the high table, where the Provost, Bursar, Fellows, and many prominent members of the town were gathered.

CHRISTMAS EVE IN DEVONSHIRE.

We have before us, as we write, an etching, dating from the fourth decade of the nineteenth century and bearing the title at the head of this note. The scene is set in a fine and lofty farmhouse kitchen, from the rafters of which hang game, hams, and many fitches of bacon. Amidst steam reeking from huge rounds of beef, joints of pork, heaps of turnips and potatoes, with puddings of monster rotundity, the burly host is dealing out, with unsparing hand, to gladden the hearts of his lusty labourers.

A huge ashen mass has just been raised on the dogs of the hearth, and it seems as if the blaze from the hissing crackling sticks is almost reflected in the picture. Some of the guests are singing, accompanied by fiddlers stationed above the door in an improvised minstrels' gallery. Some youths, fantastically bedecked with ribbons and gay antiquated garments ransacked from the bureaus of their grand-dames, are entering from without. The farmer's wife, the parson, the squire, and their ladies are pausing from their labours to watch the old mumming play which is about to be acted; but the labourers, with open mouths and eyes concentrated on platters, eat on. It is evidently the first square meal that they have had for a year.

BOW BELLS.

Bell ringing was once a favourite pastime with grave and learned men, and it is a fact that the great Lord Burghley, who was Lord High Treasurer to Queen Elizabeth, was fond of bell-ringing. Time, however, rings as many changes as bells themselves; our high functionaries no longer seek recreation from their official cares in bell-ringing; and our Cabinet Ministers are not likely to ascend into the belfry of Bow to

shake off the cares of office by ringing a Christmas peal.

Bells have been rung on very strange occasions, as when a gentleman, being very unpopular, has been most unjustly defeated in a law suit; and when the Beer Shop Bill was passed. We are glad to say that public opinion would not tolerate the ringing of bells for any party triumph or malicious purpose in this enlightened age.

We do not know how the feeling of good-will towards our fellow-men can be better quickened than by a joyous peal of bells floating its silvery music on the frosty air at Christmas-tide.

It is said that anyone who passes from the City of London to the West End on Christmas Eve cannot fail to notice how vastly more soft and silvery are the tones of the City bells than of the modern ones. Bow Bells are a harmonious exemplification of this fact, and their history is of curious celebrity.

It is certain that a bell was rung regularly at St. Mary-le-Bow as early as in the year 1472. This bell being usually rung somewhat late, the 'prentices in Cheap threatened to break the skull of the parish clerk. An order was given in 1649 that lights were to be exhibited in the steeple during the night to direct the traveller towards London. The bells, steeple, and church all shared the common fate in the Great Fire of 1666. The church was re-built by Sir Christopher Wren, and the belfry prepared for twelve bells, although only 8 were hung. Eventually the parishioners provided another two, and the set of ten bells was first rung on June 4th, 1762, the anniversary of the birth of King George III. There is a peal called the "Whittington Peal," which can only be rung on twelve bells, and for many years the parish agitated for the addition of two bells to the belfry.

An authority on campanology, who was once present on Christmas Eve in the belfry at Bow, wrote that "an awful thing it is to be in the bell-chamber and witness the actual ringing of a set of bells, what with the ponderous masses of metal swinging round and back again, the wheels in perpetual motion, the stunning sound as the clappers fall, mixed with a constant hurtling humming sound and the shaking of the tower itself, you might well be excused from feeling a little nervous."

Employees' Benefit Society.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.

THE Annual Meeting of the Harris (Calne) Employees' Benefit Society was held at the Picture Palace on Friday, December 12th, the President, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P., being in the Chair. The Accounts had previously been circulated amongst the members, and the following is the Report, read at the meeting by Mr. P. T. Knowles, Chairman of the Committee.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

The audited Accounts for the year ended 29th November, 1930, have been circulated to all members of the Society so as to give you all the opportunity of perusing them before the meeting. In any case, it is not my intention to deal with the Accounts in this Report, as these will, I am sure, be adequately explained to you by the Auditors, and by Mr. Carpenter, the Honorary Treasurer.

There are a few interesting points, however, regarding the Committee's work during the past year, which they desire me to place before you.

(a) The total number of members on our books at the end of our financial year at 29th November, 1929, was 833. During the year just ended 130 new members have been enrolled, bringing the total to 963. Of this number, however, 77 have left, 3 have died, leaving our total as at the 29th November, 1930, at 883, or a net gain in membership for the year of 50 members.

This still leaves approximately 40 permanent employees who have not yet joined the Society, and I desire once again to appeal to these employees to very seriously consider the advisability of becoming members without further delay.

Bearing in mind the considerable and encouraging progress which the Society has made, it is, I am sure, unnecessary for me to emphasise the benefits that will accrue to the employees themselves in case misfortune or illness overtakes them, or the satisfaction they would enjoy in realising that they are contributing to a Scheme which is designed to help a friend and colleague in time of trouble.

(b) Since the inception of our Hospital Scheme, hospital treatment has, of course, not been provided out of the main funds of the Society, so I will deal with this section of the work under a separate paragraph dealing with the Hospital Scheme.

(c) The Committee regret to report that during the year three of their members have passed away, also one member's wife and one member's child, and that death benefits have accordingly been paid in respect of this number, involving an expenditure of £18.

(d) Special grants, under the heading of Necessitous Cases, have, during the year, been made

to 37 members at a total cost of £77 3s. 0d., as against 9 cases at a total cost of £22 last year. Members will observe, therefore, that the Committee have had occasion to extend their grants in this direction.

The Committee wish me to point out, however, that this section of their work requires the utmost care, because they must always keep before them the absolute necessity of dealing with each particular case on its merits, and in such a way that no precedent is created which may be embarrassing to the Committee in their future work.

(e) EXPENSES.—For the year just ended the expenses amounted in all to £36 12s. 2d., which works out at approximately 9d. per member. Last year the figure was £31 16s. 9d., which worked out at approximately the same figure per member.

(f) The Share-out this year amounts to 4/3.

Last year it was	3/7
For 1928 it was	4/10
For 1927 it was	2/10
Whilst in 1926 it was...	4/-

In this connection it will be interesting to note that the total benefits paid to members for the year to 29th November, 1930, was £332 0s. 6d., as against a figure of £317 7s. 8d. last year. This figure, no doubt, will be dealt with in detail by the Treasurer.

(g) FINE MONEY.—The amount received for Fine Money during 1929 (which is included in the accounts to the 29th November, 1930) amounted to £17 10s. 3d. Of this we carried £7 10s. 3d. to the Special Fund for special grants and wreaths, the balance of £10 being carried to our Reserve Fund.

(h) RESERVE FUND.—The Reserve Fund now stands at £214 13s. 5d., and in view of the increased membership, and the hope that still further employees will enrol during the forthcoming year, the Committee feel strongly that they should continue to concentrate their efforts on the further enlargement of this Fund.

(i) HOSPITAL FUND.—I have no doubt that the financial state of this fund as shown in the Account, which is before you, will afford you all the same degree of satisfaction and encouragement as it has given to your Committee, and I do feel that we shall all share a feeling of deep thankfulness that Providence has dealt with us so kindly during the year in keeping our hospital cases down to such a low level.

The Account speaks for itself, so I will not go into the details of it here.

Eight hundred and fifty of our members belong to the Hospital Scheme, and the total number of members or their dependents sent to the various Hospitals during the year under review is as follows:—

	In- Patnts.	Out- Patnts.
Royal United Hospital, Bath	9	12
Royal Mineral Water Hospital, Bath...	4	—
Bristol General Hospital	2	10
Bristol Royal Infirmary	2	2
Devizes Cottage Hospital	1	—

With regard to conveyance to and from Hospital and to convalescent treatment, the following details will be interesting to you:—

Number of persons who used the Ambulance...	4
Number of persons who used private cars.....	13

Number of persons who used the train	36
Number of persons who went to convalescent homes	3
Number of persons who went to nursing homes	1

In addition, we have made arrangements for X-ray films to be taken on behalf of 9 of our members.

Regarding the Committee's decision as to the distributions made to the various Hospitals who have afforded treatment, I can assure you that the Committee gave long and earnest consideration to this particular matter before coming to their decision, but they did feel that the best and surest insurance policy for the success of this Scheme and for the safeguarding of our members' interests, so far as the Hospital Fund is concerned, would be served by treating the Hospitals as liberally as circumstances would permit.

In coming to our decision we were guided mainly by the fact that we learnt on the most reliable authority that to provide complete treatment for an in-patient in hospital works out at an average cost of something approaching £3 per week, and we felt that we should be consolidating our position with the Hospitals if we could treat them liberally.

Accordingly, in view of the balance in hand, after meeting all expenses, we decided to make up the contribution to each Hospital to the sum of Three Guineas per in-patient per week.

In addition, as an earnest of our continued interest in the success of the local Hospital Box Scheme, we thought it expedient to make a donation of £10 towards their funds.

After making the donations referred to, we are able to carry forward the sum of £109 18s. 4d. towards the operation of the Scheme next year.

At first thought some of you may regard this as a large sum of money, but I would point out to you that the Committee have a very heavy responsibility to carry in undertaking to provide the benefits prescribed by the Scheme for the total number of members involved. This, including the members themselves and their dependents, totals no less a figure than 1,590 persons. May I mention that this figure includes retired members of the staff, whom we wish to recommend should be covered by the Benefit and Hospital Schemes, and, bearing in mind the fact that such members are at an age when perhaps, unfortunately, treatment is more likely to be required, that this is an undetermined but possibly substantial liability. The Committee accept this liability gladly, however, because they do feel that in providing sick benefit and hospital treatment for our old friends it will afford them some sense of security and comfort at a time of life when it is most likely to be required, and the Committee had no hesitation whatever in putting forward this unanimous recommendation that they should be allowed to participate in the Scheme.

Referring again to the carry forward, I would point out that the actual sum spread over the number we must provide for under the Hospital Fund works out at approximately only 1s. 3d. per head.

To put it another way. If any one of us should meet with misfortune which involved treatment in hospital for a period of twelve months (and such a thing as this is, of course, not outside the bounds of possibility, unfortunately), it would

mean that £54 12s. of our carry forward would have been earmarked in providing the ordinary weekly fee to the Hospital.

Put it still a further way. If only four of our members required to be sent to Hospital, involving treatment over a period of six months each, our carry forward would be practically exhausted.

I am just putting these cases to you to show that, after all, whilst the carry forward appears large, it is, in the opinion of the Committee, highly desirable that we should aim to increase it very considerably from year to year.

I think it may be of interest if Mr. Blackford reads to you extracts from some of the letters we have received from the Hospitals, which I think show clearly that our relations with these Hospitals are on the happiest possible lines, and it will be the Committee's policy, of course, to consolidate this happy feeling so as to ensure the continued comfort of our members whilst in Hospital.

I may say that your Committee has entered into arrangements for the Scheme to be continued with the same hospitals which we have used last year on the same basis, but we have made it clear that as the Committee only hold office for the twelve months, any arrangement must be subject to revision from year to year. This provides the Committee with an opportunity, at the end of any financial year, of making any revision in the arrangements that experience has shown them to be necessary.

I am glad to be able to tell you that, in addition to the benefits which we set out in the Scheme submitted to you last year, we have entered into arrangements with the Wilts County Council, under which, instead of their inquiring of parents as to their financial circumstances, and as to whether they are able to make any contribution towards the cost of the removal of their children's tonsils and (or) adenoids, wherever required to be done, in consideration of a flat rate contribution of 8s. per child, the necessary operation can be carried out without any trouble whatever to the parents, and without any inquiries being made as to the parents' circumstances.

In addition, we have arranged with the County Council that in cases where orthopaedic treatment (or treatment for the eyes) has to be given in hospital, such treatment can be provided in consideration of a flat rate contribution of 10s. per child per week.

In addition, where special appliances are required in orthopaedic cases, it is the Committee's hope to be able to provide such appliances out of the funds of the Scheme.

The Committee wish me to tell you that they have also arranged with selected Convalescent Homes at Weston-super-Mare, Bournemouth, Exmouth, and Torquay that any of our members, on being advised to receive convalescent treatment, may be sent to either of these Homes, and that the maximum benefits would be afforded in consideration of weekly fees ranging from 21s. to 27s. These would be defrayed out of the Scheme.

In addition, the Committee hope to defray the travelling expenses to or from the Home.

Before closing what I fear you will regard as a somewhat long (though necessary) report, the Committee desire me to convey on behalf of you all their very deep and sincere thanks for the splendid and sympathetic help which is invariably accorded

to the Committee by our President, Mr. Bodinnar, feeling, as the Committee does, that whatever suggestion they make or whatever fresh development they wish to attempt in the interest of the members, they realise that invariably they have behind them the sympathy, help, and sound advice which Mr. Bodinnar is always so ready to give.

In the privileged position of Chairman of your Committee, I should like to tell you the deep pleasure the past year's work has given me personally, and I want you all to know and realise what a really sympathetic and efficient Committee have guided the operations of your Society for the past many years in general, and during the past rather anxious year in particular. There is not a single member who does not put his or her heart and enthusiasm and best brains into the work, and I can assure you our meetings are conducted along the best possible lines.

To Mr. Blackford also I should like to pay tribute. His ability, energy, sympathy, and enthusiasm are an inspiration to us all to do the very best we can, and I cannot speak too highly of the splendid service which he has rendered to the Society for so long and during the past year particularly.

I have every confidence that the year on which we have now embarked will be attended with increased benefit and comfort to you all.

* * *

THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS.

Once more our greatest feast is here;
Rejoice, and be of goodly cheer!
He Who was born upon this day
Cast all our petty fears away.

He came to comfort and relieve
All on His word who may believe;
To heal the sick, enrich the poor,
With grace from His unbounded store.

Born in a stable, cradled there,
Where everything was rude and bare;
Yet could more glory ever shine
Than tended to that Child Divine?

He, like the star that told His birth,
Lightens the path for us on earth;
Leading a way which all may take,
God's Peace and Good-will to partake.

Christ's is the Spirit which prevails,
Such as His Love, which never fails;
Greater a token could not be
Than what He gave for you and me.

Oh, may His Spirit ever reign,
Not only once now and again,
But every moment, every year,
For ever may it persevere.

THOMAS H. HARVEY.

Our Post Bag.

The Editor, "Harris Magazine."

DEAR SIR,

It would, perhaps, be a good idea to point out to the readers that they may now obtain, at the remarkably reasonable price of one shilling, a Rhyming Dictionary, published by Messrs. Routledge. This valuable little book will perhaps help some of our friends to cultivate the muse, if such a thing is possible, and, in addition, solve your ever-pressing problem of obtaining copy. The book is in a very handy form, and may be conveniently carried in the pocket. Even the Editorial Note may, perhaps, yet appear in poetic form.

Yours very faithfully,

Totnes. THOMAS H. HARVEY.

* * *

THE MAGIC OF CHRISTMAS.

Of a truth there is something magic about it. There is magic in the very name. When we were children what did its name conjure up? Visions of miraculously-filled stockings, wonderful things to eat, gay parties, cards, and shining glittering trees—what more magic than these?

And now we are not very young. The charm of it is still with us, and that is sure evidence of the magic of it. There may come an age when we forget our birthdays—when we certainly do not celebrate them—but it is rarely that we wish to ignore Christmas, nor would it be very easy to do so if we desired, for high spirits are universal. We do our best to dissemble, we camouflage our cares, we hide our troubles—and we wish each other a Happy Christmas, for Happiness is a Magic Door opened by the Key of Good-will.

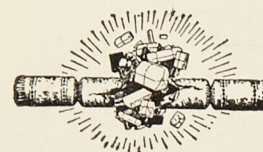
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FOR 1931.

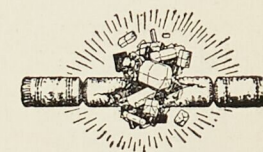
Aim at something. Don't wobble. Be definite.

Don't cast your bread upon the waters. It may come back to you after many days, but meanwhile *you* must live. Look after yourself so that you may the better look after others.

Don't mix up faith and weakness. Too many people lean on faith when they ought to be stiffening up their back bones, acting for themselves and contributing *something* in return for the gift of life.



Christmas Crackers.



CHRISTMAS ROUNDS.

Mother prepares a square meal and hopes it will go round.

The pudding arrives on the table, and the first thing it does is to look round.

It is then handed round, and goes round and round and round.

Tommy's figure becomes round and round and round.

To Tommy the room goes round and round and round.

Next day the doctor comes round (once).

Who a tablespoonful forthwith hands round (once).

Tommy recovers and gathers around.

For what's left over, be it square or round.

SOME OPINIONS ON MISTLETOE.

The Modern Girl.—What is it used for?

The Maiden Aunt.—The conduct resulting from the display of such a thing is to say the least, scandalous.

The Modern Youth.—What is it for?

The Romantic Spinster.—Dear me! How it recalls the dear, delightful days.

Mrs. Grundy.—Decidedly, it should be abolished.

Uncle Ben.—Mistletoe!!—where?

Professor Dryasdust.—A potential source of infection; encouraging, as it does, the indiscriminate spreading of germs by osculation.

Mum.—Well, it gives Dad a chance.

Dad.—Well, it pleases the Missus.

Little Tommy.—Why do they put it where there is hardly any light?

Rev. Tyanot.—My only observation, dear brethren, is that it keeps me fully occupied.

Miss L. Towe.—It gives courage to the shy; excuses the bold; pleasure to all, both the young and the old.

SOME TEASERS FOR THE FIRESIDE.

(See Page 315 for solutions).

(1).—A snail was climbing up a wall 6 feet high. In one hour it climbed 2 feet

and slipped back one. If it continued at this rate, how long would it take to reach the top?

(2). A brick weighs 6lbs. and half its own weight. What is the weight of the brick?

(3).—Here is another one for you:—A and B own a farm in Australia of 11,000 acres, A's share being 8,000 acres, and B's the remaining 3,000 acres. They take in a third partner, C, who pays £8,000 on condition that each of the partners A, B, and C would own a third part of the farm. How should the £8,000 be divided between A and B?

(4).—There are two candles, one of which is one inch longer than the other. The longer was lit at 4.30 and the shorter at 6. At 8.30 they were the same length. The first burnt out at 10.30 and the other at 10.0. How long were they before they were lit?

(5).—A man wanted some oranges, and visited three greengrocers in turn and bought all they had. At the first he bought 50, at the second he bought 30, and at the third he bought 10. At each shop he made the same bargain and paid at the same rate, and each shop-keeper received the same amount of money. At what rate did he buy?

(6).—A pig-dealer dies, and in his will divides between 3 sons his 19 pigs. The eldest, John, is to receive a half, the second is to receive a quarter, and the youngest is to receive a fifth. They argue, but cannot agree, and a friend comes to the rescue by lending them one pig. How many does each receive?

"THROWING THE HOOD."

We wonder whether the village of Haxey, in Lincolnshire, is still enlivened on Old Christmas Day by the anniversary of what is termed "Throwing the Hood," one of the most ancient customs in England? It is said to have had its origin from one Madame de Mowbray, who, a few years after the Conquest, was riding through Craize Lound, a hamlet of the parish. The

wind blew her riding hood from her head, and so great was the amusement to Madame Mowbray that she left twelve acres of land to the twelve men who were running after it, and gave them the curious name of Boggoners. The land has, for centuries, been lost to the Boggoners. The throwing of the hood consisted of the inhabitants of West Woodside and Haxey trying who could get the hood to the nearest public house in each place. There was much rough and boisterous fun, and sometimes there were as many as 2,000 spectators, in spite of bitter frosts, deep snows, and dense fogs.

"BONHOMME NOEL."

In France, as well as in every country upon which Christianity has shed its holy light, the festival of Christmas has its customs hallowed in the lapse of ages. There used to be an old domestic tradition called "The Bonhomme Noel." It consisted in the belief that if a shoe was put in the chimney-corner the "Papa Noel," if satisfied with the conduct of his children, would, during the night, fill the shoe with toys. The shoe, like our English stocking, was only a nominal feature in the affair, for it implied any receptacle for the toys.

A traveller arrived at a small town on the East Coast and decided to put up at the "George and the Dragon," which was the principal house for travellers at this remote spot. He was not long in discovering the building, a very old-fashioned structure of many years' standing. After knocking at the door several times, a window in the upper storey was thrown open, when the face of an old hag was thrust out. She asked him what he wanted. "Is this 'George and the Dragon,' Madam?" was the query; to which she replied that it was. "Then where is George?" said the traveller.

G.G.

* * *

What is that instrument with which every tooth in your head may be drawn, not only without pain but without consciousness of the operation, provided only you keep your mouth open?—A black-lead pencil.

"XMAS IS——!"

Believe it or not, Christmas is coming. For some sort of confirmation I have the Editor's word for it conveyed in a "reminder" anent a hastily-promised article (how the dickens did I yield?) for the Christmas number you are now devouring with delight. Dash it! why did he place the onus on me? Here in sweet Calne we have a thousand employees, and—ah, well, perhaps, after all, he is the best judge. Really, I don't mind a little bit, do you? No? Right you are then.

I don't want to make you all unhappy, especially with Christmas sort of lurking just round the corner, but, after all, what are the joyful prospects? One Income Tax demand, one big gas bill, a half-a-ton of coal, a Christmas pudding, and a bad cold, anyway.

I read somewhere that Turkey is troubled with surplus women. In England, round about Christmas, women are troubled with surplus turkey. Reminds me of a rather good one gleaned from a member of a Calne school, situated within a stone-throw of our own model Factory:

A youthful scholar had had a particularly good time at a party which resulted in a day in bed to get back to normal. On returning to a class-room, his teacher sympathetically inquired, "Well, Bobby, and how is your system?" To which question our young friend replied, "Please, Miss, I haven't got one." By way of explanation, Bobby opined that teacher was referring to a sister.

Then there is the little matter of buying presents. Depressing thought. Banish the depression and give yourself a present this season.

Join me in this one, and let your face have a good laugh. If you know it, stop me. —A Scot, who had worn the same hat for fifteen years, decided, with heavy heart, to buy one. Going into the only hat shop in the neighbourhood, he said, "Well, here I am again!"

News just to hand informs us that Carol Singers in London are now warbling, "Bring me Flesh and Ginger Wine."

Anyway, here's wishing you all a lucky slice from the Christmas pudding and a slice of luck in the coming year.

A.M.



Seasonable Snowflakes.



"Well," said Edith's mother, when the child arrived home from the Christmas party; "did you have a good time?"

"Yes, thank you, mamma."

"And did you play nice games?"

"Yes, mamma."

"And did you have a nice tea?"

"Yes, mamma."

"I hope, Edith, that you behaved yourself like a little lady. You didn't take any liberties, did you?"

"No, mamma. There wasn't any on the table!"

* * *

What is the difference between a policeman and the watch in his pocket? —The watch is on the policeman and the policeman is on the watch.

* * *

The children's Christmas dinner was in progress, but instead of turkey they had been provided with a nice fat chicken.

"What part did you have?" asked one little boy of his neighbour.

"The wishbone," was the reply.

"I had a leg," put in another child.

One after another they explained the various parts.

Presently little Jackie, who so far had not spoken a word, held up a skewer and exclaimed:

"Look, I've got the perch the chicken sat on!"

* * *

THE SHORTEST GHOST STORY.

A man was asleep in a haunted room. He awoke with a start and put out his hand for the matches.

They were put into his hand.

* * *

Why is snow like Christmas?—Because it may fall on any day of the week.

Father: Where shall I hide Freddy's present?

Mother: I think the best place would be the bathroom.

* * *

A man City-bound on a tramcar the morning after Boxing-day was accosted by the conductor as follows:

"Well, sir, I hope you arrived home safe last night."

"Why, of course I got home safe; why shouldn't I?"

"Well, it's like this. While you were in this car late last night a lady got in and you offered her your seat."

"What of that? Whilst I recognise the equality of the sexes, I nevertheless also recognise that the age of civility is still alive."

"Of course, sir, just as you say, but I thought it a little peculiar as you and the lady were the only passengers in the tram at the time."

* * *

When does a lady's neck at a party remind you of an animal?—When it is a little bare.

* * *

What would make more noise than a pig in a sty?—Two pigs.

* * *

Dear old Lady (to perspiring footballer): Isn't it rather warm to-day for such a strenuous game?

Player: Yes, mum, it is.

Dear old Lady: Then why don't you use one of those football fans I have read so much about?

* * *

Why is an unmannerly guest like a sandwich?—Because he is half-bred.

* * *

What kind of paper tells you who you are?—Tissue ('tis you).

Christmas trees, which originated in Strasbourg in 1605, were introduced into this country by the Prince Consort in 1840



"And how is your daughter?" Mrs. Perkins?"

"Not very well, Miss; she sat too near a movie fan at the pickshures, an' 'as got a touch o' romantic fever."

* * *

A husband, before answering his wife's question about what he would like for Christmas, should always pause and consider what he can afford.

* * *

CHEAT.

This is a game for any number of players. The cards are dealt out as far as they will go, and any that are left over are set aside, so that all players have an equal number. The game is now all ready and set.

Play begins by the player to the left of the dealer placing a card—a low one for preference—on the table, and calling its value. If it were a two (suit doesn't matter) he would say "Two." The next player is then supposed to put down a three, saying "Three" as he does so, the next a four, and so on.

The point of the game is that all the cards are placed face downwards, and although the first player must be quite honest, and call the value of the card he actually plays, the others may cheat as much as they like. If the first card was a two, and the next player hadn't a three in his hand, he could put down any other card and call "Three," relying upon his honest expression to see him through.

When one player suspects another of cheating he may challenge him by crying, "Cheat!" upon which the accused one turns up the card he played. If the challenge is justified—that is if he really has cheated—he must take into his own hand all the cards that have been played. If he has not cheated, the challenger has to pay for his unjust suspicions by himself collecting all the cards from the table.

The winner is the player who first loses all his cards.

Credit for inventing the Christmas card is given to J. C. Horsley, R.A., who designed the first card in 1846.



HOWLERS.

An alibaba is when you can prove you were somewhere else than where the police thought you were.

An angle is a triangle with only two sides. People go about Venice in gorgonzolas.

A brunette is a young bear.

The opposite of a bachelor is a lady-in-waiting.

Bismuth was a great German statesman.

B.Sc. stands for Boy Scout.

Feminine of Czar is sardine.

Wat Tyler led the pheasant's revolt.

The death of Julius Caesar was predicted by a shower of metaphor.

In U.S.A. people are put to death by elocution.

* * *

Here is a test for clear and quick thinking.

Put a sixpence into one end of a match-box, get your friend to put a sixpence in the other end. Ask him to examine the box to be sure the two sixpences are there, then let him hold it in his outstretched palm whilst you make some conjuring passes over it. Then ask him if he will buy it for 9d. Generally he is thinking your "conjuring" cannot have taken either sixpence out and agrees. If he does, he will be 3d. out. One sixpence is already his, so he will be buying your sixpence for ninepence!

* * *

GREETINGS.

The Australian natives have a very strange sign of welcome which consists of putting out their tongues to each other; not what we should consider a nice form of welcome. Then the South Sea Islanders allow no mistake to be possible as to whom they are addressing, because they fling a jar of water over their friend's head.

A Turk or Arab is not so demonstrative, he does not touch his friend at all, but crosses his hand upon his breast, and bows

very low. An Hindoo is more extreme in showing his regard, and prostrates himself in the dust at the feet of his guest.

The Burmese are curious in their idea of greeting. They pretend to smell their friend's face and whisper in their ear for a "smell." The Philippine Islanders press their hands upon the face of their relatives and friends, bestowing thereby a sort of benediction.

When the guest comes to the Japanese, this entails a great display of ceremony, the Japanese being excessively courteous. He removes his sandals, carefully crosses his hands, and bowing low, cries out, "Spare me, spare me." When the guest departs, he will smilingly repeat the performance, saying, "The honourable guest is about to leave his miserable servant's despicable home!" It would not be convenient here, in England, for us to take all this care and solicitude.

* * *

Work—for some good, be it ever so slowly;
Cherish some flower, be it ever so lowly.

F. B. Osegood.

* * *

The waters of Bath were first popularised during the Roman occupation of England, by one Bland. He was a leper, and following the example of the swine, who were suffering from the same disease, cleansed himself by wallowing in the streaming waters. The town was under the Roman influence for some four hundred years, and became the most fashionable resort. It then fell out of favour, but was revived again in the eighteenth century by Beau Nash.



WHY I AM GLAD I AM GAILL.

(By a Girl).

A boy thinks himself clever because he can wade in water where it is deep. When a boy grows up he is called a husband; then he stops wading, but stops out all night. When a girl grows up she becomes a widow and keeps house.

* * *

The following number may be multiplied by any figure, but the original figures will always re-appear in the result:—526,315, 789,473,684,210.

A girl likes to listen to soft nothings when they mean something.

* * *

Don't race your expenditure too close to your income. If you do, you are going to worry. And worry claims your attention, saps your interest, and destroys your alertness. Meanwhile opportunity passes by.

* * *

Factory Hand: I have been here for ten years, sir, doing three men's work for one man's money, and now I want a rise.

Employer: I doot I canna gie ye that, but if ye'll tell me the names of the ither twa men, I'll sack 'em.

* * *

A CHRISTMAS THOUGHT.

We know nothing of to-morrow; our business is to be good and happy to-day.

Sydney Smith.

* * *

A BRIEF TRAGEDY.

Little Boy.

Pair of Skates.

Hole in Ice.

Heaven's Gates.

* * *

A leaf from Christmas decorations is preserved in Yorkshire as a remedy against toothache.

* * *

If I walk into a room full of people and place a new penny upon the table in full view of the company, what does the coin do?—It looks round.



WHY I AM GLAD I AM A BOY.

(By a Boy).

I am glad, because the male race is so much more silent than the female. We learn the reason from the story of the Creation, for man was made from the dust of the earth and women from the ribs of a man.

Take a sack of dust and drop it down a hole and you will only hear a small thud, but if, in the same way, you drop down a sack of bones, you will hear a great rattle, and the reason is because dust is more silent than bones.



Roasted Chestnuts.



What is the difference between an auction and sea-sickness?—One is the sale of effects and the other the effects of a sail.

* * *

Why do children object to the absence of Father Christmas?—Because they prefer his presence (presents).

* * *

Little Totty had always longed for a baby brother. Year after year she had asked Santa Claus for one, and Christmas after Christmas she had been disappointed. Every time the child asked her mother if they could have a baby she was told that they could not afford it.

And then one day as she was beginning to despair Totty saw a notice displayed outside a theatre where a pantomime was in progress.

Eagerly, and almost unable to believe her own eyes, she read the notice, and then, without stopping once, she ran all the way back to her home.

"Mummy," she said breathlessly, "our chance has come at last. I've just seen a place where it says 'Children half-price.' We can surely afford one now."

* * *

Round as a biscuit, busy as a bee, if you can tell me I will give you the key?—A clock.

* * *

Which is the left side of a plum-pudding?—The side which is not eaten.

* * *

Screams issued from the drawing-room. Mrs. Cohen dashed to the scene.

"Vat's the matter?" the lady asked her husband.

"It's only little Issy," he answered, "vants a sailing boat."

"An' vat have you given him?" inquired Mrs. Cohen.

"Two little smacks," replied Mr. Cohen.

* * *

Why did the lantern-slide?—Because it saw the film-roll.

I've met wi' mony a big surprise,
But let me gladly state,
The biggest one I ever got
Was tuppence neath a plate.

* * *

Geordie: Did ye hear that Jammie Wallace has ta'en a' his bairns fae the schule?

Sandy: No, me, what has he done that for?

Geordie: The teacher asked them to pay attention.

* * *

News having just reached the Granite City that every cloud has a silver lining, all the Aberdonians are learning to fly.

* * *

Tam: Man Geordie, I've just discovered that honesty's the best policy. I was travellin' on the tram car and the conductor forgot to ask for my fare, which was a penny, but on leavin' I handed him a threepenny-bit and d'ye ken he gave me back fivepence cheenge!

* * *

Tammas: What do they mean by "A dear friend," Sandy?

Sandy: I dinna ken, but the dearest friend I ever had was a man that was married three times. He cost me twa wreaths and three weddin' presents in sax years.

* * *

Johnnie (to Mother, whose maiden name was Lizzie Smith): I say Mither—ye never told me ye had a middle name!

Mother: A middle name, laddie, what makes ye say that?

Johnnie: I saw your initials in the towels, L.M.S.

* * *

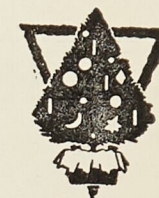
Geordie: I see by the papers that a large consignment of aeroplanes are on the way tae Aberdeen. What'll they be going to dea wi' them?

Sandy: Man, did ye no' hear they've been told by wireless that there's a nip in the air,



Some Free Laughs from Scotland.

(NOT contributed by our Scottish readers).



An Aberdeen solicitor who had a telephone in his house was expecting to be late, but did not wish to incur the expense of telephoning, so he arranged with his wife that he would ring up about six o'clock, but she need not answer the call.

* * *

Garage Manager (to Scotch accountant): This place is getting very dirty again.

Scotch Accountant: Righto! I'll get the vacuum-cleaner people to give us another demonstration.

* * *

An Aberdeen Minister of a very corpulent frame was preaching on the "Marvels of Creation," and wound up with: "The God who made the rolling spheres made the tiny pebble on the beach—the God who made the mighty ocean made the wayside pool—the God who made me made a daisy!"

* * *

The kiltie, after having been entertained all day by an Australian without making any effort to "stand" anything himself, was at last seen to put his hand in his pocket.

"Oh, don't offer to pay," said the soldier, sarcastically, "you'd better leave that to me."

"I never thocht o' paying," exclaimed the Scotsman with indignation. "I was only scratching my leg."

* * *

"I think we should tak a walk doon the toon an' see the shops, lassie," said an Aberdonian to his wife.

"But they're a' shut," she replied.

"D'ye think I dinna ken that?" he replied, "I'm no' daft a'thegither."

* * *

A Scotsman, in a state of great alarm, rang up a doctor.

"Come at once," he said, "our wee bairn has swallowed a saxpence."

"How old is it?" asked the doctor.

"Thirty."

"Thirty?" exclaimed the doctor.

"Yes, the date on it was 1900."

Johnnie Gordon: Will ye gie me a penny, Mither?

Mother: What for?

Johnnie: For being good a' day.

Mother: Nonsense, laddie, can ye no' be good for nothing, like yer Faither?

* * *

Maid: The gent. on the third floor wants to know if you can lend him a cork-screw.

Manager: Aye, certainly—will ye tell him I'll be up wi' it maself—dir-r-rectly.

* * *

An Aberdonian, with a view to taking up cycling, called on an agent and asked for a free wheel.

* * *

"Donald," said Sandy, "what was the greatest surprise ye ever got?"

"The greatest surprise I ever got," replied Donald, "was when yer cousin frae Aberdeen offered tae pay my tram fare."

* * *

An Aberdonian on holiday in Dundee went into a restaurant with his wife and three children and ordered two cups of tea and five saucers.

* * *

IN ABERDEEN.

"This is indeed a strange city; two of the inhabitants saw a threepennybit in Union Street to-day. They stooped down for it together, and are both in hospital suffering from concussion."

* * *

An Aberdonian, hearing that a doctor charged 6s. 6d. for a first consultation and 2s. 6d. for a second, went to him and said, "Here we are again, doctor."

"I don't remember seeing you before!" said the doctor.

"Oh, yes, I was here last week," lied the Aberdonian.

"Indeed, I had forgotten. How are you keeping?"

"Not at all well."

"Then," said the doctor, "continue your last prescription for another week. That will be half-a-crown, please."



HOCKEY.

LADIES' SECTION.

We have nothing to record this month respecting the doings of our girls' team. Erlestoke scratched on November 8th and Yale on November 15th, both clubs being unable to raise a side. On November 22nd, v. Bradford, and November 29th, v. Calne Secondary School, the girls were obliged to scratch the game owing to weather conditions. In connection with the latter fixture, late in the week we made arrangements with the Whitley Hockey Club and Mr. and Mrs. C. Vine to play our match on the Whitley ground, but rain necessitated an abandonment of the game. Though this privilege was not taken advantage of, our thanks are none the less due to Mr. and Mrs. Vine and the Whitley Club for the sporting gesture in consenting to the placing of their ground at our disposal. December 6th saw another scratched game—again by Yale. So far this season six games have been played and six scratched—not a very satisfactory programme. The loss of their weekly game for such a long period is naturally disappointing to our girls, and may be trying to their tempers. They are certainly perturbed as to the maintenance of their fitness and form. We hope, however, they will soon recover from their dispirited attitude and proceed to maintain their unbroken record of not losing a match.

MEN'S SECTION.

The men's team were at home to Wootton Bassett on November 8th, and brought off their first win by 4 goals to 2. The play on the whole was quite even. We were not so polished in our actions as were the visitors, but the conditions of the ground favoured the home style rather than our opponents. I. J. Taylor opened the score for Harris', but Wootton Bassett soon equalised. R. Swaffield gave the lead with a good shot,

and the half-time score was 2-1 in our favour.

Resuming, our opponents soon equalised, but R. Hill and I. J. Taylor, helping with a goal apiece, put us well ahead. Despite pressure on the part of the visitors, the game ended as previously mentioned. The forwards were inclined to be ragged—a little too much roaming from their appointed positions was noticeable. The half line worked well and showed to the best advantage. The backs were, like the curate's egg, good—especially good—in parts. More control of the stick should be exercised, and too little use was made by the backs of the hands in stopping the ball. By stopping the ball first with the hand one has an opportunity of a clearance which will find an opening for a counter-attack. Flying hits should be avoided whenever possible.

This was the first occasion we had used the "Woodlands" as headquarters. The facilities presented were much appreciated by our visitors, and we must consider ourselves particularly fortunate in having such splendid quarters for the entertainment of our guests.

The R.A.F. Club, Upavon, were our opponents on the home ground on November 15th, and we recorded a win by 3 goals to 1. The game was fairly fast, as would be expected when a branch of His Majesty's Forces set the pace. J. Archard, the home custodian, played wonderfully well and undoubtedly saved his side. His many clearances were well timed and his kicking safe and sure.

The backs played a good game. H. A. Olsen (deputising for H. Angell) did not let his side down, and B. Gough played a good game, with much-improved stick control. The half line had a lot of hard work to do. G. R. Ashman, in the pivotal position, played a sound game—he was always in his right place. Too much bunching in the centre is an apparent fault at the moment. It should be remembered by the extreme

wing men (both in the forward and half line) that they should position themselves right out on the outer line—"hug the touch-line" should be their aim. The forwards are not yet co-operating in a manner one would desire. A disposition to rove is apparent. The centre forward obviously tries to assist his wing men, but it is a little dangerous to leave his own particular sphere of activity too often. The outside wings should centre their passes when about the twenty-five-yard line and send the ball slightly diagonally towards the edge of the circle. If the outside man should be forced too close to the goal-line he should put the ball back towards the edge of the circle instead of, say, a foot in front of the posts.

The visiting backs exploited the offside game very successfully in the first half, and many a dangerous move was foiled by their tactics. At half-time we were leading by 2 goals to 1. C. H. Ducksbury and I. J. Taylor were responsible for our goals. The second half was played with great keenness. Every effort was made by our opponents to improve their position, but we not only held our own, but another goal by Ducksbury sent us further ahead. Associated with games with Service men, physical fitness is generally a determining factor, and one would not have been surprised to have seen our players "run off their legs" in the concluding period of the game. This was not so, however. Our men stood the strain well, and though the final whistle blew to the relief of one or two, we finished striving and pressing with efforts equal to those of our opponents. It was a fine game, and everybody participating in it enjoyed every moment of it. The members of the Ladies' Hockey Club, looking down from the pinnacle their own play has set them on, are following the doings of the men with great interest. The progress the men are making gives pleasure, as is evidenced by the remark of a prominent lady player: "They're coming on."

Saturday, November 22nd, we were to have journeyed to Trowbridge, but the game was scratched owing to the weather. Again, on November 29th, the game was scratched by Swindon, their ground being under water.

We are pleased to record that H. Angell, our right back, was chosen by the Wilts County Selection Committee to play for

Wiltshire A v. Somerset A. Two other of our players were chosen as reserves for this match, but were not called upon to play. From newspaper reports we gather that Angell played well, thus justifying the recommendation we put forward, and we congratulate him on so soon receiving County notice, and hope it will not be long before he is in the County 1st XI.

SKITTLES.

The Inter-departmental Skittles Tournament is creating great interest, and the games are being fought out in the keenest manner. The first round (preliminary) is now completed, with the following returns:—

Warehouse beat Maintenance by 204—176, 218—203.

Retort beat Traffic, Stores, and By-product by 179—175, 215—175.

Kitchen beat Rinding, Lard, and Printing by 203—191, 207—185.

Pie, Box, No. 1 Despatch, Mill, &c., beat Sausage and Tin by 232—213, 193—170.

In the second game of the latter match an almost unheard of incident occurred during the play. Three players representing the Sausage and Tin Departments failed to hit a pin, and as they played in succession for their side, the score-board did not show very encouraging figures. Illustrating the interest shown in this Tournament, the following incident is illuminating. The Slaughter Department, in its keenness to pick the best twelve to represent it, played an informal match on one of the local alleys and decided its team on the results. Subsequently the rejected players challenged the chosen players, and another contest took place, resulting in the former beating the latter by 50 pins. We have not heard how the Slaughter Selection Committee got over the difficulty it manifestly was in.

The following are the Officers and Committee of the Skittle Section:—Chairman, Mr. T. W. Petherick; Hon. Secretary, Mr. W. Collis; Committee, Messrs. A. H. Angell, F. Blackford, T. Burton, A. J. Boase, M. F. Clifford, F. W. Culley, R. S. J. Hill, F. I. Nash, W. G. Sandford, S. Sandford, and R. F. Taylor.

SOCIAL SECTION.

The Annual New Year's Eve Dance will be held on Wednesday, December 31st, 1930, in the Town Hall. The Ambassadors'

Band, from Bath, has been engaged. We have no doubt but that this dance will be, as it generally is, the social success of the season.

Arrangements for the Children's Christmas Carnival are now well ahead. The Town Hall has been engaged for the afternoon entertainment for the children and also for the evening entertainment and dance. Professor Bradford, of Bristol, is bringing his famous marionettes and clown, and the children are sure to consider this a happy change of programme from past years. After the entertainment, the usual tea and distribution of Christmas presents, and also gifts from Mr. J. F. Bodinnar and Mr. R. P. Redman, will take place. Prizes will be offered for fancy dress, for children only. In the evening a humorous entertainment will be given by Professor Bradford, and it is hoped, an exhibition of Folk Dancing. Other arrangements include performances by the Calne Town Band—who are kindly giving their services—competitions, sideshows, &c. The Mystery Man will be in attendance, and will this year give away souvenirs. The dance will be held in the Town Hall, to music provided by the Berkeley Vale Dance Orchestra. The President will again kindly entertain the old folk to tea.

LIBRARY SECTION.

J.E.S., Ipswich, writes:—

"The suggestion in the October issue, that a column should be set aside for discussion of books, is worthy of adoption.

There is so little time these days to read that it is something bordering on calamity to pick up a book which proves of no interest or value. I have read 'Bengal Lancer,' by Francis Yeates Brown, and also 'Red Waggon,' by Lady Eleanor Smith. Both these books merit the criticism you gave in October issue, and should certainly be read by any book-lover who has not done so.

May I recommend to you 'Corduoy,' by Adrian Bell, published this year. It is a realistic pen picture by an artist, of Suffolk agricultural life and associations, linking together in a most fascinating way the day-to-day experiences of labour and sports, the psychology of the yeoman farmer and his workers. The author has a deep sense of humour and the book is most absorbing. There is not one dull page."

FOLK DANCING.

The Folk Dance Club has met with splendid success and bids fair to become one of the most enjoyable and most important of our welfare activities. Three classes have been arranged, two on Monday evenings and one on Thursday evenings, and the members of each class are most regular in their attendance.

It is pleasing to hear of the great keenness the members are feeling and displaying. This is undoubtedly attributable to the splendid and efficient manner in which Miss Bodinnar conducts the classes. No professional or experienced teacher could have excelled Miss Bodinnar in the directing of these classes, and it could only be done by one who possessed not only a great love for the work, but the right spirit to carry it through. The pleasure received and appreciated by the pupils is, we trust, correspondingly enjoyed by the teacher.

It is hoped that a demonstration may be arranged to be given at the forthcoming Carnival.

A new term will commence early in the New Year, when the fourth class will be formed. This class will be for beginners and will be held on Thursday evenings from 8 p.m.—8.45 p.m. Intending members should notify the Hon. Secretaries at their earliest, as the number in the class must, of necessity, be limited.

* * *

The man who really knows himself does'nt tell all he knows.

* * *

Lucky is the bride who marries the best man at her wedding.

* * *

Lots of men will never know what it is to experience brain fag.

* * *

Xmas Guest: "That cow's got a lovely coat."

Farmer: "Yes it's a Jersey."

"Oh! is it? I thought it was its skin."

* * *

MISTLETOE:—A Man's excuse for kissing a girl who hung it there so that he should.

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Cheap notoriety usually costs more than it is worth.

THE BROAD HIGHWAY.

We wish all our Representatives and Van Salesmen in England, Scotland, Ireland, and Wales, and also our Agents abroad, a very happy Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

1930 has been a very difficult year in many respects, and we must hope that 1931 will show a general improvement in the industrial situation, and thus lead to a general revival in trade. In the meanwhile, we must all keep pegging away to ensure that our organisation is perfected so that we shall be in a position to take full advantage of any upward tendency in trading conditions. We are all convinced that we are still only on the fringe of the possibilities before our Company. New developments are continually being introduced, and we shall all need to supply plenty of extra business when the new Factory is completed.

By the time these lines appear the Christmas trade will be upon us, and we must see what can be done to create another record, of which there is every possibility, in spite of the difficult conditions prevailing.

We are glad to say that Mr. A. S. Thornton has now entirely recovered from his operation and is back in harness.

Mr. Tingle, of Birmingham, has been appointed to take over the late Mr. George Holley's territory. Mr. Tingle's assistant, Mr. F. L. Edmonds, has been appointed as our representative in Birmingham, assisted by Mr. F. R. Merchant.

Mr. J. F. Kington, of Reading, has completed over 40 years service as a representative of the Company, and Mr. Bodinnar has awarded him the gold medal for this period of service. We feel sure that everybody will hope to see Mr. Kington associated with us for many years to come.

Relief Salesman W. Thomas has been appointed to Van 34, Birmingham.

MY BEST BIT OF LUCK.

One of the daily newspapers recently published stories from their readers in which the experiences given were stated to have been the "Best Bit of Luck" these readers have ever had.

Here is a similar story by one of our staff:—

"During the Battle of the Somme, our battalion took part in the attack on Morval, on September 25th, 1916, forming part of the supporting 'waves' of infantry.

The first objective had been taken, and we halted under a steep bank until our barrage lifted, so that we could advance to the next objective.

Our time had nearly come to move on when we saw a hare running towards us from the direction of the German lines. It was rapidly approaching the position I was occupying, and, passing close to me, turned at right angles and ran between our 'wave' and the next line of men who were in a trench about fifty yards behind.

As our section was the nearest to the hare, we started in pursuit and managed to catch our 'quarry,' one of us shooting it after a short chase.

During our temporary absence, however, the German barrage fell on the position we had occupied a few moments previously and caused numerous casualties to our company.

Our own section escaped injury, as the British barrage lifted at that moment and we moved on to the attack again. Our lives had undoubtedly been saved by the timely arrival of the hare. Had it not been for its arrival at such an opportune moment we should have shared the fate of most of our company, who were waiting under the bank."

J.R.

* * *

The more that is taken from me, the bigger I grow, and the more that is put in me the smaller I grow; what am I?—A hole in the ground.

Friends Elsewhere.

CHIPPENHAM.

As we write these lines we are once again into the month of December and fast approaching the end of another year.

1930 has been fraught with many difficulties and considerable worry to all engaged in the English Bacon Trade, but, bad as it has been, we can console ourselves in the knowledge that it might have been much worse, and if we keep a stiff upper lip we can go forward with cheerfulness and optimism into the coming New Year to take our share and place in the trade revival which we confidently hope is before us. There are already signs that the streams of pessimism are breaking up and that the ice floes are being melted by the sun rays of optimism.

Those inclined to be superstitious have pointed out that the numerals of 1930 total the unlucky 13, but any who have been inclined to attribute the general depression which has prevailed to this coincidence will never need to pass another sleepless night over a similar occurrence, as it will be ninety-nine years before the numerals again add up to 13.

December is the month for reflection: when we look back over the months which have passed, and if we can satisfy ourselves we have done our duty and given of our best, in whatever capacity we have been called to serve, then we have nothing to regret.

It is also the month in which we celebrate the festival of Christmas—a festival which is eagerly looked forward to by everyone—old and young, rich and poor—as the season of peace and good-will, and the time when old grievances are forgotten and forgiven, and when there is the gathering together of family groups, the renewal and closer linking of old friendships, and the exchange of seasonable greetings by means of the popular Christmas card with many who, through force of circumstances, we cannot meet but with whom we like to keep in touch at least once a year.

To all who are associated in any way with the Parent Company, its Branches, and Subsidiaries, we here at Chippenham beg to convey our sincere good wishes for a very Happy Christmas and the fervent hope that the coming New Year may be bright and prosperous, not only for each

individual member of the various staffs but also for the Company as a whole, and that 1931 may see still further progress, expansion, and development of trade in all directions.

W.V.L.

DUNMOW.

A real Happy Christmas and a Prosperious New Year to all readers.

W.C.

It is commonly known that those who write professionally for magazines and similar publications always have one thought uppermost in their minds, which, of course, is "Will my work meet with a kindly reception at the Editor's hands, or will it be consigned to the waste-paper basket?" Editors are, without a doubt, a class of people who command much respect, and those who submit "copy" for inclusion in their particular publications must pay heed to the Editor's views as to what is a suitable article. There is no reason to suppose that the Editor of the "Harris Magazine" differs from other editors in this respect, and when he writes asking for December copy to be "tinged with a Christmassy flavour," I guess he means what he says. My only comment is that I could suggest scores of Christmassy Flavours that our readers would find heaps more palatable than it is possible to obtain by means of digesting this issue of the Magazine—however appetising it may be; nevertheless, we all know what he means, and that is he wants to see a real good Christmas Magazine, full of the Christmas spirit, and it is sincerely hoped by the writer that he will not be disappointed.

A FEW CHRISTMAS CRACKERS.

At Des Moines, a town in Iowa, there is an ordinance that all parents undertaking the role of Father Christmas must be equipped with asbestos whiskers to avoid danger of fire.

The first Christmas turkey was eaten in England in 1524.

Portuguese mistletoe has bright red berries.

Among the gipsies, children born on Christmas Day are said to have the power

of divination and ability to avert the "evil eye."

Good advice is usually freely offered at this time of the year, and perhaps a little more would not do any harm:—

Don't wake up in a bad temper; you've got to enjoy yourself whether you like it or not, because this is Christmas Day. It doesn't last long and only comes once a year; afterwards it is a happy task sorting and paying that heap of bills, the very act of which enables you to get back to your every day existence and be nice and miserable and satisfied again, and able to grumble as of old.

Don't, if you have given your wife one of those modern baby cars as a present, forget to empty the petrol out of it before you push it into her stocking, and remember that there is always more room at the top of the ladder just by the knee. If it goes down into the foot she may not find it until she puts her stocking on and stubs her toe.

Don't turn your Christmas cards over and look at the price on the back. It shows a mean spirit, and besides the people who sent them to you bought them from the penny box, rubbed out the 1d. and wrote 6d. instead, just as you did with yours.

Don't forget that it is the nicest pudding you ever tasted, and always have a second helping, especially if nobody has found the threepenny piece the first time round.

Should the crust of the mince pies be a little tough, save them for patching the garden path. Don't give them to the dog. We are always taught to be kind to dumb animals.

Don't lose your temper if somebody else gets up and sings the only song you know yourself. Simply knock something into the fireplace with a crash or walk noisily to the door. If this doesn't stop him, set fire to the house.

HOW IS THIS DONE?

A puzzling little catch that is not obvious, yet usually raises a laugh: Addressing your audience, tell them there is something on the table which (1) You have never seen before, (2) None of the audience has ever seen before, (3) After you have all seen it, no-one else will ever see it again.

You solve this by cracking a nut, and, after showing it to the audience, eating the kernel!

MENTAL ARITHMETIC.

Five chocolates were left in a dish, and they were divided among five persons present, yet one remained in the dish!

This conundrum will probably puzzle several of the party until it is explained that the last of the five received his chocolate in the dish.

THE TAILOR'S CATCH.

A tailor had a piece of tweed, 60 yards long, which he found he could cut off at the rate of one yard per second.

How long did it take him to cut up the whole? One minute, of course. No? Well, as you know the correct answer, I leave it to you.

PASSING THE WAND.

A walking stick is obtained to represent the wand. The players sit in a circle, and one who knows the game starts off by offering the stick to his left-hand neighbour and saying: "The wand passes."

This second player must say, "Let it pass," and take it from him, in turn passing it on to the next player with the same solemn rite.

Everyone who makes a mistake must pay a forfeit. The trick is simply that the wand must be taken with the right hand, passed to the left, and then given to the next player. Nine out of ten will pass it on without first transferring it to the left hand.

Smith and Co. were ordering further Yuletide supplies.

"Do we need any more new-laid eggs?" an assistant asked.

"No," was the reply. "We have enough to last us about three months."

THE ORDER OF THE BOOT.

There is at least one boy for whom pleasant illusions have been rudely dispelled this Christmas.

"I suppose," said his father on Christmas Eve, "you'd like to see Santa Claus, wouldn't you, Bobby?"

"No, I wouldn't," was Bobby's emphatic reply. "I saw him this afternoon in Blank's bazaar, and he said to me, 'You little beggar, if you stand on my toe again I'll kick you out.'"

E.W.W.

Could we let Ipswich come to Dunmow and not give them a jolly time? No. So the Sports and Social Club committee got together, St. Mary's Room was hired, the Baconian Orchestra dug out its instruments, and the Glee Party got to work to give a social evening. No complaints have been received up to the present, and, judging by the happy faces that were there, there are not likely to be any.

Before the social commenced Mr. Culpin made a short announcement, welcoming the Ipswich party to Dunmow, and said he had received a message from Mr. Bodinnar regretting his inability to be present, but hoped everyone would thoroughly enjoy themselves; also from Mr. Ludgate and Mr. Martin—the latter of whom was well known to both Ipswich and Dunmow.

The programme consisted of games, songs, recitations, glees, and dancing. The games were much enjoyed. Musical mat was won by Mr. and Mrs. F. Gale, musical chairs by Mr. Cross and Mrs. Bunston, and musical parcel by Mr. F. Stokes and Mrs. Dobson. By the way, the young gentleman who won this game at the last social has grown quite a lot, and this time was unable to hide behind a couple of tall people until the end and then win the prize. "Poor Puss" produced some most unearthly "meows," "Winking" (those eyes!) while playing "Jolly Miller," one young lady from Ipswich remarked she was sure that "we wanted to kill them all by the way we kept them on the go."

The musical items were much appreciated. Songs were rendered by Mr. G. Dobson, Miss Beasley (of Ipswich), Mr. Walker, Mrs. Parish, and Miss Conway, the applause to each nearly bringing the house down, and soon after the Glee Party blew it up again with "Men of Harlech," "Hearts of Oak," and "Loch Lomond." A duet by Mr. Walker and Mr. Gale was well received. Mr. Pretty, of Ipswich, charmed everybody with selections from the "King of Jazz," on the piano. The accompanists were Miss V. Lawrence and Mrs. Dobson.

The Baconian Orchestra consisted of:—Piano, Mrs. Dobson; ukelele, Mr. G. Dobson; violins, Mr. Walker and Mr. M. Walsh; drums, Mr. P. Baldry.

The very best thanks of all are due to Mrs. Culpin, Mrs. F. Gale, Mrs. T. Walsh, Mrs. W. Ribbans, Mrs. P. Coughlan, Miss V. Lawrence, and all who gave such wonderful

help behind the scenes as well as those performing.

The evening closed with all joining up for "Auld Lang Syne" and "God Save the King," Mr. Bunston calling for three cheers for Dunmow and Mr. Walker replying for Ipswich. Mr. Gegg, on behalf of Ipswich, thanked Dunmow for the excellent entertainment, and so Ipswich to Ipswich and Dunmow to bed, one gentleman remarking, "It's a good job to-morrow's Sunday."

F. CULF.

DUNMOW v. IPSWICH.

November 29th, 1930, should go down in history as the day of a great battle. Dunmow met Ipswich at football. Ipswich won. But does this mean Dunmow were heavily defeated? No fear—the score was only three—nil, and some of the visitors admitted they were out for a cricket score.

The going was very heavy, mud being over the ankles of the players in parts of the field. Ipswich's first goal was scored by a home defender who misjudged the very greasy ball and accidentally kicked through his own goal. Ipswich attacked strongly time after time, but Paddy Coughlan in goal was practically invincible, having no chance whatever with the other two goals. Dunmow made several breakaways, but the visitors' keeper was never really tested.

Nevertheless, the game was well worth watching, and although we are the losers this time we are looking forward to the return game, when we hope to turn the tables.

The Dunmow team was as follows:—Goal, P. Coughlan; backs, J. Coughlan, H. P. Cross; halves, W. Gayler, F. C. Culf, W. Turner; forwards, C. Ribbans, F. Wright, G. Dobson, E. W. Walker, J. Crow.

Mr. G. D. Gegg, of Ipswich, made an excellent referee.

Our thanks are due to the Town Club for placing their ground at our disposal.

F. CULF.

HIGHBRIDGE.

We take this opportunity of wishing all our friends a very Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

As we go to post the Danish killings have just been reported as 140,000 for the week, and we feel we shall need all our optimism to carry us through and ensure

that the New Year really will be prosperous. However, we are confirmed optimists, and the determination to succeed is always half the battle, so it only remains to get on with it. In anticipation we already feel as Horatius must have felt when "e'en the ranks of Tuscany could scarce forbear to cheer." One cannot but admire Horatius and the philosophy with which he tackled the seemingly impossible, when with his two companions he volunteered to hold the bridge across the Tiber and keep the Tuscans at bay until all was ready within the city walls of Rome. One can draw a simile from this—that it is up to each of us to "hold the bridge" until such time as conditions improve and the country as a whole is prepared to face the menace of Tuscany disguised in the form of dumped goods. Thank Heaven we still have men of the stamp of Macaulay's hero, and where such men are, by their inspiration and courage they will always draw those willing to "abide at thy right side, and keep the bridge with thee."

During the past few weeks we regret to note the passing of many of those closely related to various members of the staff. To all such who have suffered bereavement we tender our heartfelt sympathy.

We offer our sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. E. Down, to whom a daughter has recently been born. Mr. Down has, for many years, acted as Pig Supervisor for us in the district, whilst Mrs. Down was a member of the Office Staff for thirteen years previous to her marriage early this year. We are glad to report that mother and daughter are doing well.

IPSWICH.

We have received our usual reminder from the Editor that our monthly contribution is due, with an added exhortation that it shall be "Christmassy" for the Christmas number.

This sets a task by no means easy, as, although we have now entered the month of December, and evidence is to be found of preparations for the festive season in the shops, the real atmosphere of Christmas is not yet upon us.

Looking out of doors for inspiration, one finds a distinct atmosphere of fog, and while this may be seasonable it is by no means inspiring. The holly bushes are showing a

profuse display of red berries, and this is getting nearer the mark, but the bells are not pealing, neither have the "waits" commenced their tuneful (or otherwise) rhapsodies of Christmas carols.

However, we certainly feel that once the month of December arrives Christmas enters very largely into our considerations, and as each day passes the spirit of Christmas takes a stronger hold upon us.

Parents with families of young children are already discussing Christmas presents and entering with zest into the youthful excitement over the varied books and toys so attractively displayed in the shop windows—some even have already made their purchases, and are jealously guarding the secret hiding places where the gifts are stored, to come forth on the day of days.

The older folk, too, although apparently unconscious of all this youthful excitement, are none the less aware of it, and are also, in their own way, mentally deciding what shall be done in respect to sons, daughters, grandchildren, and others.

This spirit of Christmas is a wonderful thing, and has a charm entirely its own. Who of us would have it altered? There are some who each year say, "Christmas will make very little difference to me;" but does it not? The simple but genuine expression, "A Happy Christmas to you," leaves a feeling of pleasure and comfort; and the ready response, "The same to you," is equally sincere.

Yes, Christmas is good for us. It has outlived many centuries, and will be an institution long after our places have been taken by others.

However careful we may be with our pennies all through the year, we cannot resist some little extravagance or extra comfort to others as well as ourselves at the Christmas season, even though times be bad. Some consolation will be found this year in the fact that prices are lower all round, and there appears to be plenty of food at prices within the reach of all.

The roast beef of old England is plentiful and cheap. The writer was told only yesterday, by an authority, that he never remembers so much beef in Norfolk as at present, whilst turkeys are everywhere.

Overseas supplies, also, are abundant; whilst bacon (oh, mention it not!) is cheaper than for many a year—too cheap, indeed,

for the producer. But never mind, let us get on with our job and make the best finish possible for the year; then, after a Happy Christmas, with a welcome break from business, prepare for a new and better year.

These notes have dealt with the spirit of Christmas, but there is another—the spirit to master difficulties and command success; and perseverance along these lines, with our energies rightly applied, cannot fail to bring a satisfactory issue.

A Happy Christmas to all our readers with a Bright and Prosperous New Year.

A merry party from Ipswich found their way to Dunmow on Saturday, November 29th, for a game of football, which was followed by a social evening. From the golden reports received upon their return it seems quite certain that a most enjoyable time was spent, and a detailed report appears elsewhere in the Magazine.

We are looking forward to our own social in January, when we are hoping for the pleasure of a visit from Mr. Bodinnar. We are also looking forward to seeing a number of our friends from Dunmow, who are joining us on this occasion.

Apropos of the Editor's enquiry, Mr. J. E. Smith writes:—

"The word 'together' is very commonly used in parts of Suffolk, and being Suffolk bred and born myself, now that you have pointed it out, I find that this word is common to my natural vocabulary. It appears in such expressions as, 'Hello, together,' 'Have you together heard the news?' 'What are you doing down there together,' 'Why don't you together buck up.'

The word 'together' is just a companionable greeting, and implies little else.

Your phrase, I think, should have been written as follows:—'Wher'e (you) going all alone together?' With the explanation above, it now becomes quite understandable, though I cannot call to mind this actual expression."

[Editorial Note.—Many thanks, Mr. Smith. We are always glad to have any notes regarding expression and phrases peculiar to various counties. The particular expression mentioned in our previous note was heard whilst visiting Stowmarket].

LONDON.

Greetings to all and Best Wishes for Christmas and the New Year.

Those of us who have friends abroad never fail to write at least once a year, and that is at Christmas. We send our usual Christmas card, which often depicts a snow scene, very often in harmony with the weather at this time of the year. I write every year to some friends in South Africa, where their difficulty at Christmas is to keep cool and clear of mosquitos. We wish them a Happy Christmas, but I have often thought it must seem out of place to celebrate Christmas on a summer's day.

We, however, shall be glad to join our family circle and sit around our log fires, and if any member of the party has a ghost story to tell, it is awaited with eager attention. I am afraid I do not know any ghost stories, but I should like to tell two true stories which have occurred just recently.

A friend of mine who is employed at a certain telegraph office abroad had received instructions from his Head Office in London that he was required to return home as soon as possible. He found a steamer was due to leave in a few days' time, and therefore had to make hurried arrangements. He decided, if possible, to obtain a new suit for the journey home and bought a length of cloth of his favourite pattern—a pin stripe.

He took it to a native tailor, who promised, although the time was short, that he would have it ready. The morning for sailing came, but still the tailor was working feverishly on the suit and was only just able to hand it to my friend as he was going on board. He therefore put it aside until he arrived in England at Tilbury.

It was a glorious morning, and he decided he would wear the new suit. He carefully unpacked it, and although the native tailor might be complimented on giving a perfect fit, to his amazement he found the cloth had been cut the wrong way, making the stripes to run round instead of downwards.

Towards the end of November, my boy asked me to express an opinion on the following incident:—

It appears that four of his school chums—nine to ten years of age—had decided to celebrate the memory of Guy Fawkes, and

arranged that they should each subscribe to buy some fireworks, and each take their turn in letting them off. The amount subscribed was 7d. each.

Later it was thought best to have the display the day before Bonfire Night so that neither should be deprived of his own display.

When the evening arrived, one of the boys did not turn up at the appointed shop to make the common purchase, so the other three carried on. The fireworks came to 9d. more than was subscribed—one of the boys paying this extra amount, and it was decided to make a levy of 2½d. each.

The boy who did not turn up could not, as his parents had decided to go out. The display, however, took place, but the boy who advanced the 9d. seems to be having some difficulty in collecting his cash. The absent boy says they had his 7d.—he did not see the fireworks, neither did he let any off.

This means that the three boys would have to pay 3d. each. Here they object, arguing that if three out of four agree, the remaining one should agree also, and it was not their fault the absent boy did not attend the display.

Up to the time of writing the argument is still going on, not only by the four boys, but by the whole Firm. The Jury seems to be very divided.

G.C.

November is always a dull month. People have not settled down to winter quarters, and there is a lull before the Christmas Festival time. In the City, Lord Mayor Day brings a welcome patch of colour to relieve the universal gloom of the month.

There was a time when the Lord Mayor Show had become so drab and tame that there was a talk that it should be given up, especially as it causes trouble with the usual daily London traffic. But Gus Harris, of Old Drury Lane fame, came along one year and showed what might be made of the Show, and since then, year by year, the Pageant has grown in importance, until now the City would be loath to miss it. My Monday's round takes me to Leadenhall Market, and close there I was held up by the passing of the Show.

I have been hearing of late so much

about Africa and wild beasts that I was interested to observe those wild beasts, which were a great feature in this year's display. It so happened that a stop in the Procession came opposite to me and left the elephants standing in front. We were much impressed by what we saw. The elephants, except that they had a glad eye towards anyone likely to offer a bun, were the most sedate of animals, and so unlike the horses, which were particularly restive. The elephants never gave any sort of trouble at all until the Embankment episode of the red lion.

A number of people are puzzled about that, for the elephants were from India, and there are no lions in India; and yet these elephants, which had never seen a lion, at once broke ranks, and, as a consequence of the resulting public panic, some 40 people were injured. The incident was not the fault of the elephants. We should, I suppose, still call elephants wild beasts with all that such an opprobrious term implies. For all that, people are getting to know more about wild beasts.

There are two lines out of literature which seem to me to put the wild beast in its right place. "The lions roaring after their prey, do seek their meat from God;" and that ingenuous Frenchman who wrote of a species of wild beast, "The ——— is a very wicked animal, when attacked he defends himself." These two lines give what one may call the physiology of the wild beast. He kills either in self-defence or in order to live. The wild beast kills so far as possible at a blow, and never inflicts unnecessary torture.

It is one of the great mysteries that of all breathing things man is by far the most bloodthirsty and dangerous on the face of the earth. He kills not only those of another kind, but his own kind, being in that regard almost alone in unnaturalness.

Civilisation does nothing to wipe out this tendency. We were told in 1914 that civilisation had reached its highest point in German culture, and yet before the war had run its course, civilisation, or culture, had produced mass torture in the form of poison gas.

Our hope then is that the wild beasts will never become civilised, but remain as primitive man, who in the Cave Age Period never resorted to torture. What might happen if unhappily wild nature became

civilised is well described in Anatole France's book "Penguin Island." I advise everyone to read that book or a translation of it.

It is, I suppose, in a repentant mood for all the misery caused by bloodshed and torture that our better side of civilisation finds a vent and quid pro quo by fostering and furthering in every way various forms of charities and hospitals. The recent Lord Mayor Show was enriched by a fine pageant of the history of St. Bartholomew's Hospital—the Hospital to which Smithfield and Cowcross Street turn in the hour of need.

R.E.H.

LIBRARY SECTION.

I was glad to see a reference to this Section. I tried some time back to raise a controversy about books and reading because I felt that often time is wasted in reading books which are unreliable and take us nowhere.

Of the books mentioned, I have only read "Good Companions," "Red Wagon," and "Bengal Lancer." I gave up Wells' book. I thought "Good Companions" to be the novel of the year, and "Red Wagon," a good second. "Bengal Lancer" comes into a different class, and I am quite unprepared to place it, it being so much a matter of opinion about things outside our ken.

As a book to read, I suggest Captain Randall's "I'm Alone." It is said one can always find in life what one looks for. Adventures are to those who venture, and Randall had his full of adventure in most parts of the wide world. It is wonderful that one man should have so great a share in peril and come through safe. Before such facts the adventure in novels is insipid.

The title of the book sounds queer. It relates to the name of a ship, the "I'm Alone," and only has to do with the concluding stages of the book.

The sinking of the "I'm Alone" is quite likely to make important history. A big case about the sinking of the vessel is now a matter of keen issue between the American and Canadian Governments—hence all who wish to be up to date should read Randall's first-hand account of the incident.

R.E.H.

REDRUTH.

From Redruth we send our very best wishes to "One and All" in our various Branches for a happy time this festive season. We hope that they will all have a pleasant holiday, and we send also our sincere wishes for a Happy New Year to all.

Our Rugby friends in various branches will be pleased to hear of the continued progress of the Redruth Club.

They have won ten of their twelve matches to date, scoring 198 points as against 42 of their opponents. As, no doubt, most of our sporting readers know, they are the only team to have lowered the colours of the Bristol XV., who are acknowledged to be one of the finest sides in the country. In a hard-fought game, at Redruth, they were victorious by 6 points to nil, and well deserved their victory, their forward play being altogether better than that of the visitors.

They have also defeated Devonport Services and Wellington, at Wellington (who lost their ground record in the game).

TIVERTON.

The Staff of Tiverton Junction send Christmas Greetings to the Staffs of all Branches, and also wish them the best of health and happiness in the coming year.

TOTNES.

We are reminded by the preparations being everywhere made that the time has come again for us to wish all our friends elsewhere a right merry Christmas and a most prosperous New Year, and we add to this the sincere hope that both may prove "the best they have ever spent and the worst they will ever spend." Even in the humdrum of everyday life one can sense the Christmas spirit becoming more and more in evidence as Yuletide draws nearer, and we endorse the thoughts that our poetical genius has so ably expressed in the few verses which appear in this issue of the Magazine. At this time of the year all of us halt our thoughts for a while to survey the year that is just passing, and trust that in the ensuing twelve months we shall improve on the little good we may have done, and hope to leave behind anything that is not conducive to the general wellbeing of all of us.

The way of the World.

It has been said that 30,000,000 people visit cinemas in the course of six days. The majority of them pass in front of you right at the most interesting part of the film.

There is a rumour current that mistletoe will be very scarce this Christmas. All imitations are strictly barred, but large quantities are expected at the arrival of the Atlantic liners.

The fireman's toast on Christmas Day :—"The ladies: their eyes kindle the only flame against which there is no insurance."

A lady has invented a certain type of chocolate box paper which, when unwrapped in the theatre, will not cause a sound. Perhaps it will be possible soon to have noiseless programmes, seats, &c.

A north country milkman is training hard to become a boxer. Evidently with the fixed intention of putting people to sleep during the first round instead of waking them up.

A new kind of wireless set can now be had and taken to pieces in ten seconds. Lots of old ones can be dismantled in less time than this.

A very interesting game for Christmas is the "Giant Golf Craze," played with fire tongs, sledge hammers, and cannon balls.

During an angling festival on the South Coast a monster fish, weighing about a hundredweight, was landed. Its identity was unknown, but it is believed to be a whopper.

This year's world output of gold is estimated at £80,800,000. Jewellers' trade should be brisk for the next six months.

We never realise how little we are understood by our friends until we contemplate the presents they give us at Christmas.

THOMAS.

On Saturday, November 15th, the wedding took place at Yealmpton Parish Church of Miss G. M. Tapper, of Yealmpton, to Mr. Henry J. Hill, of Totnes. Mr. Hill has been for the past ten years engaged in the Factory, having entered our service, from school, in 1920, and by his unfailing good fellowship has won the esteem of every member of the Totnes staff. In presenting him with a set of cutlery, Mr. Powney expressed to the happy couple the hearty good wishes for their future happiness of everyone connected with the Totnes branch. Even with good things we get some cause, just or otherwise, for having a little grouse, for with this wedding disappears the last of the bachelors of the Factory staff. As this makes the Office section appear rather odd, we are putting away our pennies in the event of having to subscribe one day to presents for the ones who are still unattached.

During the very wet weather recently experienced, a quantity of oil was spilt at the corner of our main street, and which at once resulted in a display of various colourings on the road. This attracted the attention of two wee mites toddling home from school, and one, running up to the spot, called out, "Look at all the pretty colours!" The other came and stared in amazement for a few moments, and then said, "It must be a rainbow busted here!"

W.J.T.

* * *

ANSWERS TO FIRESIDE TEASERS.

- (1).—Five hours.
- (2).—12lbs.
- (3).—A receives £7,000. B, £1,000.
- (4).—One candle 9 inches, the other 8 inches.
- (5).—Seven for 1d. and 3d. for each one left over.
- (6).—John receives half, 10; the second receives a quarter, 5; and the third receives a fifth, 4; and they give the friend back his pig.

* * *

An Aberdonian went to a dentist to have a tooth extracted.

"How much will it cost?" he asked.

"Half-a-crown," said the dentist.

The Scot considered. He counted his money and replied, "How much to loosen it?"



IF you are eager to plan some really novel decorative schemes for Christmas decorations this year, you will find it worth while to invest in about a dozen miniature paper Chinese lanterns. They can be purchased for a few pence, and will form the basis of some exceedingly effective decorations.

One of the prettiest ideas is to make a "Magic Tree" from a large bare bough, using the lanterns as a decoration. Wedge the bough upright in a wooden tub and fill the tub with stones so that it will not tip over. Paint the branches with aluminium paint, and sprinkle with "Jack Frost" crystals before the paint is dry. The twigs will then sparkle like diamonds, and when the lights are in the lanterns the effect will be enchanting. The "Magic Tree" makes a delightful decoration to stand in the hall, especially if there is a party in progress.

Another good notion, equally simple to carry out, calls for a supply of evergreen branches, which must be twisted into a huge wreath and bound round here and there with wide scarlet ribbons. Balls of different sizes must be made from cotton-wool, covered with orange crepe paper, and hung from the wreath by silver cords. This wreath looks well hung against a plain wall or in front of a window.

We read thrilling stories from the managers of the menagerie departments of the large stores of brisk business as Christmas approaches.

As soon as the school term ends, excited children will come along, with

parents or uncles, to choose the live Christmas gifts which have been anticipated for many a long day. Sometimes a canary or a bullfinch is the original object of the quest, but a puppy with an alluring expression or a kitten with an engaging way will probably win the day. One never knows!

According to rumour, squirrels and lovebirds loom high in the ranks of live stock that find a good welcome from those on whom they are bestowed. Goldfish are popular, both in the nursery and amongst those who like their live presents to perform a decorative function. They may not be lovable, but they are nice to look at!

"The Quintette" take the opportunity of wishing all readers of the Magazine a very Happy Christmas and New Year.

FOR THE TURKEY.

- Chestnuts (shelled and blanched).
- 2 cupfuls of dry breadcrumbs.
- $\frac{3}{4}$ cupful of hot water.
- 2 teaspoonsful of chopped parsley.
- 2 teaspoonsful of grated lemon rind.
- $\frac{3}{4}$ cupful of melted butter.
- 2 teaspoonsful of salt.
- $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoonful of pepper.

Cook the chestnuts in boiling salted water till soft. There should be about five cupsful. Then put through a mincer. Mix the other ingredients together, and when thoroughly blended, add the chestnuts (as prepared above) and mix again.

QUINTETTE.

End of Volume 4.

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